SUPREME

THE STORY OF THE YEAR

ALAN MOORE
JOE BENNETT
RICK VEITCH
ALEX ROSS

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BOOK PUBLISHING GROUP

AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

The Supreme Story of the Year...

PROUDLY PRESENTED by—

Alan Moore ..... *Writer*

Pencilers

Joe Bennett ..... *Issue 41–43*
Mark Pajarillo ..... *Issue 48, 49, 52a*
Chris Sprouse ..... *Issue 50*
Richard Horie ..... *Issue 44*
J.J. Bennett ..... *Issue 45*
J. Morrigan ..... *Issue 46, 47, 51, 52a, 52b*
Rick Veitch ..... *Flashback Sequences Issue 42–52b*
Keith Giffen ..... *Flashback Sequences Issue 41*
Dan Jurgens ..... *Omniman Sequence Issue 43*

Inkers

Norm Rapmund ..... *Issue 41–45, 47–48, 51, 52a*
Al Gordon ..... *Issue 50, 51, 52b*
Jim Mooney ..... *Flashback Sequences*
Norm Rapmund ..... *Omniman Sequences Issue 43*

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Brent Braun ..... *Editorial Assistant*

Rob Liefeld ..... *Supreme Creator*
Melinda Gebbie ..... *Supreme Design*

Supreme issue 41 was presented in memorium to the passing of Curt Swan 1920-1996.

Supreme Compilation:

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FOREWORD

What can I say about Alan Moore that hasn't been said before?

We begin with Watchmen, and other works which are landmark events in history of comics. His career cannot be overstated. In an artform which began when the first caveman scrawled with burnt embers on a cave wall the stories and myths of his existence... not under-standing the events nor the reason behind the telling of the tales.

That first caveman, the Wright Brothers, Neil Armstrong, Christopher Columbus... were all there first.... and so was Moore. A writer who wiped clean the face of comics... did the impossible... made comics respected... and intellectually discussed.

His career was to cross with one of the most controversial men in comics... Rob Liefeld. An instant sensation with his art from the time he drew Hawk & Dove for DC. Rob had seen the meteoric rise of the industry, the sweet success of independence and the inner-circle squabbling of day-to-day reality. An unlikely dynamic duo, suddenly there were Alan and Rob... doing one of Rob's characters: Supreme. Then throw in the talented team of artists on "The Story of the Year" run... The Bennetts, Morrigan, etc. and you have a great comic. I don't think Alan Moore could write a bad comic. But you take all these factors and the stuff of legend is the ingredient which unfortunately has a hard time getting notoriety... that is the special talents of Rick Veitch... expanding on the 1963 series themes — Bennett, Moore, and Veitch conspired to intertwine comic book mythologies unlike they had ever been before. The comics past come alive in ingeniously crafted storylines in the EC '50s style, golden age style, and perfectly crafted early '60s Kirby, more than homage–it is pure delight.

Thanks to Rob Liefeld for letting us bring this series in collected form to the starving readership.

I want to finish by saying this: Alan Moore Knows the Score.

Mark Thompson
Checker Book Publishing Group

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THE STORY OF THE YEAR

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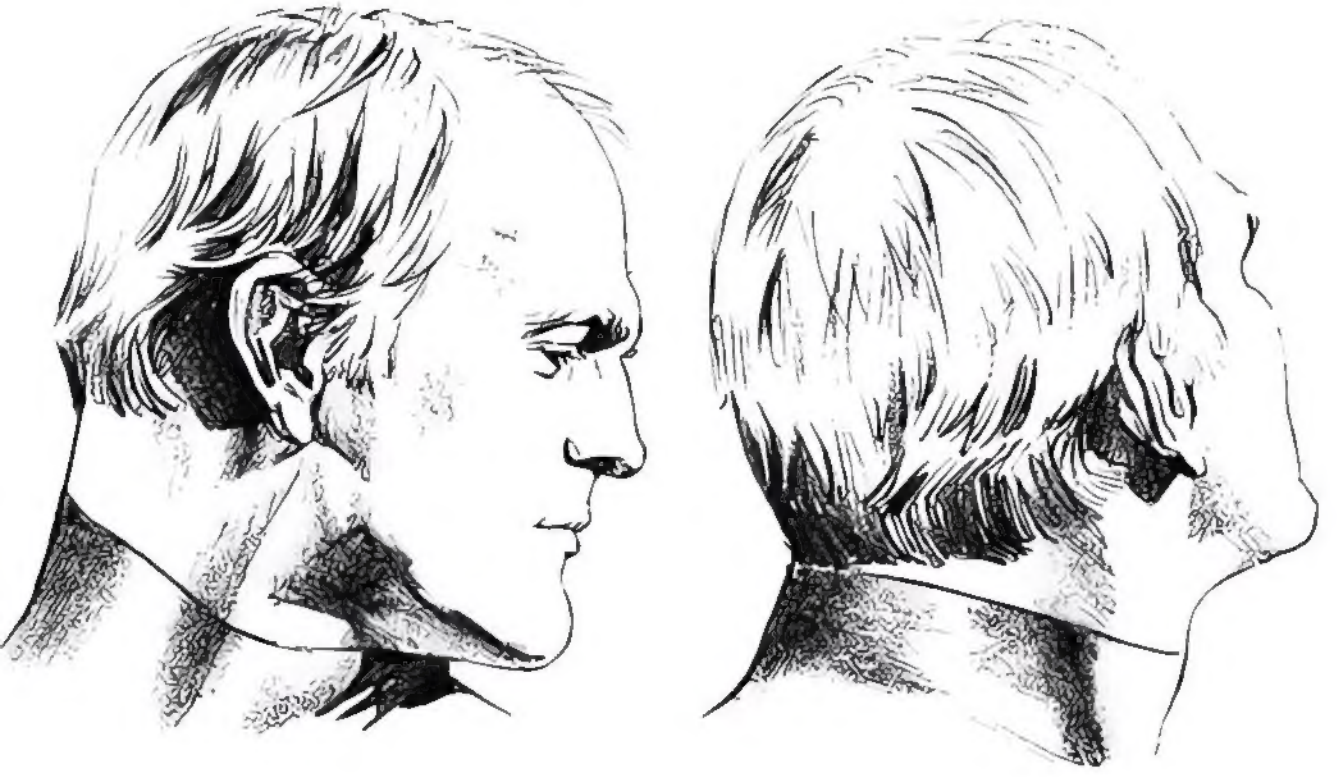
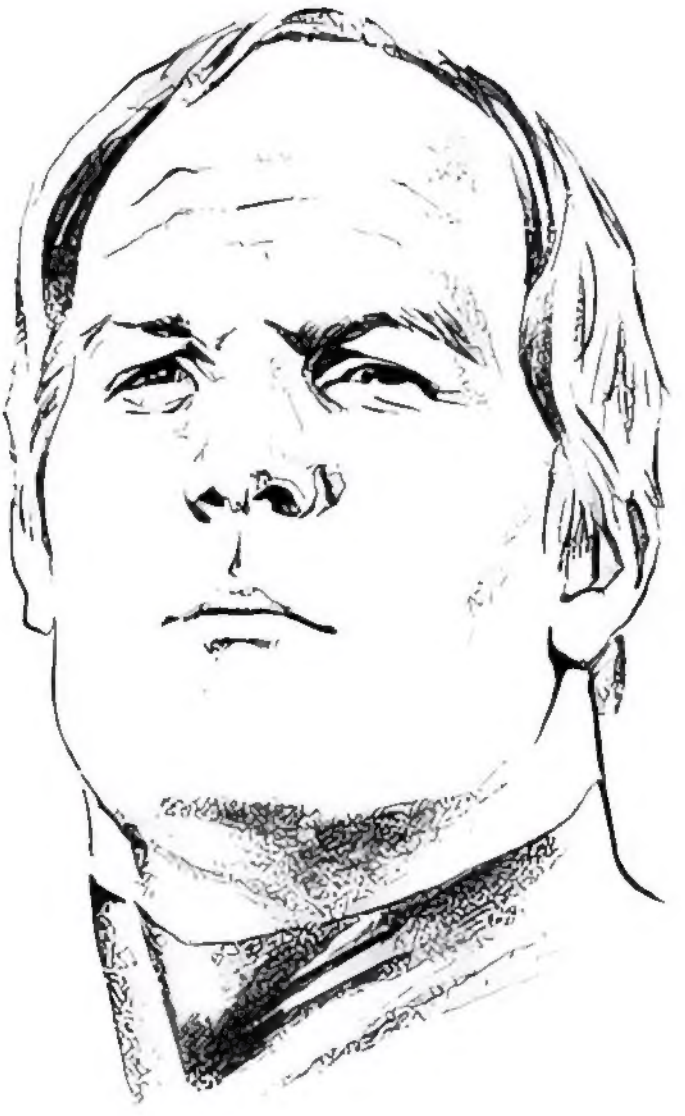
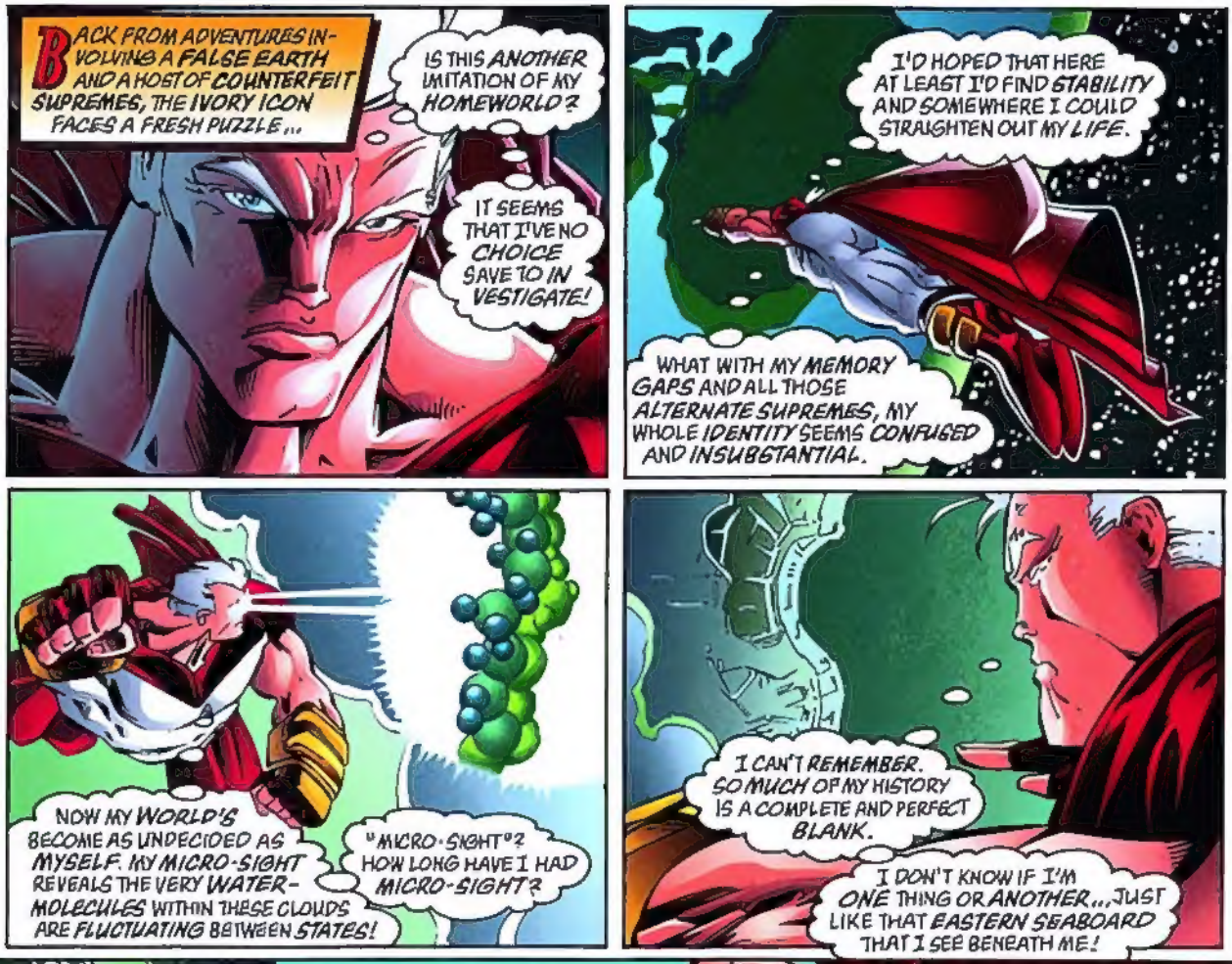
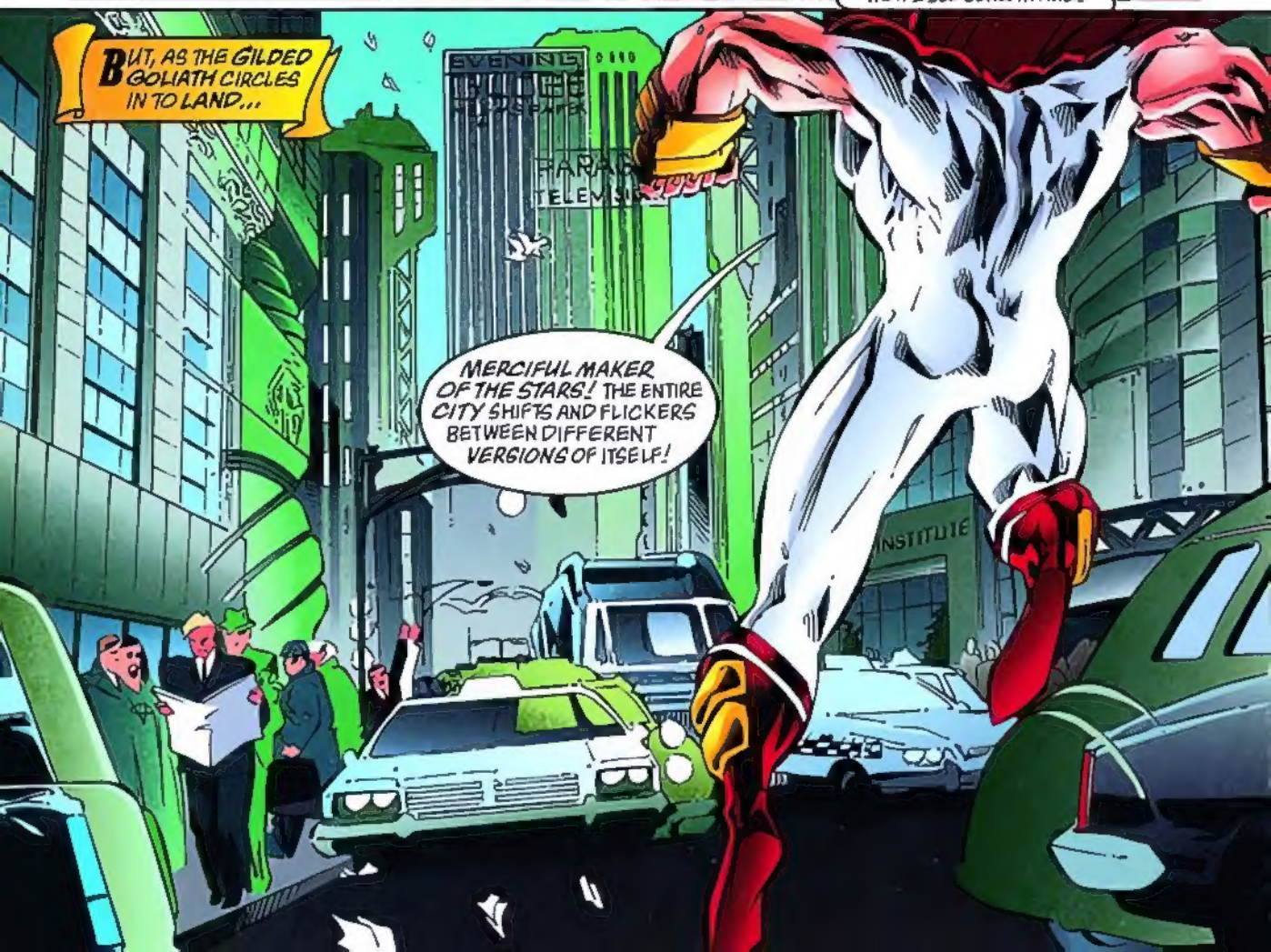




CHAPTER 01

BY THE GREAT INDIFFERENT GALAXIES! WHAT'S HAPPENING? MY WORLD LOOKS LIKE A DOUBLE-EXPOSED PHOTOGRAPH!
HAVE I RETURNED TO THE REAL PLANET EARTH AFTER ALL THIS TIME, ONLY TO FIND IT SPLIT IN TWO?
SUPREME
Beginning a Great Three-Part Novel!!
SEE THE MAN OF MAJESTY FACE THE CENTRAL MYSTERY OF HIS EXISTENCE IN...
PART 1: THE DOUBLE-EXPOSURE DOOM!


BACK FROM ADVENTURES INVOLVING A FALSE EARTH AND A HOST OF COUNTERFEIT SUPREMES, THE IVORY ICON FACES A FRESH PUZZLE...
IS THIS ANOTHER IMITATION OF MY HOMEWORLD?
IT SEEMS THAT I'VE NO CHOICE SAVE TO INVESTIGATE!
I'D HOPED THAT HERE AT LEAST I'D FIND STABILITY AND SOMEWHERE I COULD STRAIGHTEN OUT MY LIFE.
WHAT WITH MY MEMORY GAPS AND ALL THOSE ALTERNATE SUPREMES, MY WHOLE IDENTITY SEEMS CONFUSED AND INSUBSTANTIAL.
NOW MY WORLD'S BECOME AS UNDECIDED AS MYSELF. MY MICRO-SIGHT REVEALS THE VERY WATER-MOLECULES WITHIN THESE CLOUDS ARE FLUCTUATING BETWEEN STATES!
"MICRO-SIGHT"? HOW LONG HAVE I HAD MICRO-SIGHT?
I CAN'T REMEMBER. SO MUCH OF MY HISTORY IS A COMPLETE AND PERFECT BLANK.
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M ONE THING OR ANOTHER...JUST LIKE THAT EASTERN SEABOARD THAT I SEE BENEATH ME!


BUT, AS THE GILDED GOLIATH CIRCLES IN TO LAND...
EVENING
MERCIFUL MAKER OF THE STARS! THE ENTIRE CITY SHIFTS AND FLICKERS BETWEEN DIFFERENT VERSIONS OF ITSELF!
INSTITUTE

THE POPULATION ARE LIKE SHIMMERING STATUES, TRAPPED 'TWIXT WHO THEY ARE AND WHO THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN!
CAN IT BE I AM MAD, AND THIS A SICK PROJECTION OF MY OWN INTERNAL LACK OF RESOLUTION?
MAYBE LOKI'S MIND-GAMES EXTEND FURTHER THAN I'D IMAGINED.
MAYBE HE'S DOOMED ME TO AN ENDLESS SUCCESSION OF FALSE EARTHS, ETERNALLY SEARCHING FOR THE REAL ONE...
ETERNALLY ALONE.
JEEPERS H. CHRISTMAS! LOOK DOWN THERE, SUCKERS! THAT'S JUST GOTTA BE THE NEW MAIN MAN!
THE TEXT DISPLAY ON MY HYPER-VISOR SAYS SHE'S RIGHT, GANG.
BESIDES, HE'S GOT THAT "BORN YESTERDAY" LOOK. IT HAS TO BE HIM! LET'S GO DOWN AND CHECK HIM OUT.
WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE BIG BANG...?
SHEE-OOT! LOOK AT THE SIZE O' THAT MOTHER-FREAKER! WEREN'T NOBODY WITH MUGGLES LIKE THAT IN OUR DAY!
HE LOOKS LIKE A 'NINETIES MODEL. HIS POWERS MAY BE SO POORLY DEFINED AS TO BE VIRTUALLY LIMITLESS! TREAT HIM WITH CAUTION...

RIGHT ON, BROTHER! I PITY THE FOOL IF HE'S STILL IN THIS 'HOOD WHEN THE REVISION GOES DOWN!
...AND THEN MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET HIM BACK TO THE SUPREMACY BEFORE THE FLICKERING SUBSIDES!
CAREFUL, YOUNGSTERS! THIS BIG PALOOKA LOOKS LIKE ONE TOUGH CUSTOMER! HE MAY NOT EVEN BE VULNERABLE TO SUPREMIUM!
YOU BET I'M A TOUGH CUSTOMER... ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU DUPLICATE SUPREMES ARE A SURE SIGN THAT I'M ON ANOTHER OF LOKI'S ALTERNATE EARTHS!
HUH? W-WAIT A MINUTE! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! FIGHTING US WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

OH NO? I THINK I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT!
SHWOKK!
UNNGHH!
HOLY HERCULES! HE KAYOED SUPERION !!
THE CORN-SHUCKER SURE DID! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT OUR SHINY-SKINNED SOUL BROTHER IS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR...

UUUUFFFFF!!
SUFFERING SATURN!
THERE! I KNEW YOU CLONES OR EVIL DUPLICATES OR WHATEVER YOU ARE COULDN'T MATCH UP TO THE REAL THING!

WHAT IN...?
DON'T >yeek< BET ON IT.
YOU MAY BE A BIG >yeek< CHEESE WHERE YOU COME FROM, FELLA, BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO ACT LIKE A >yeek< RAT WITH MY PALS...

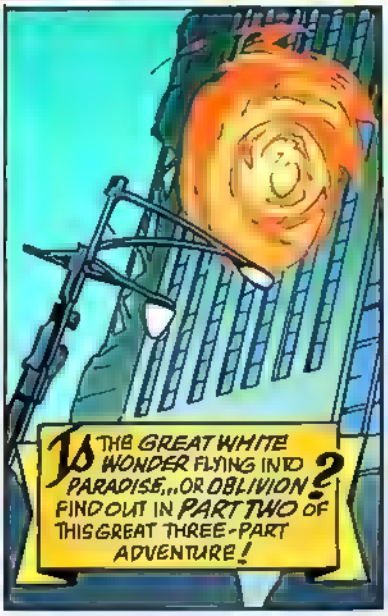
...THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO =yeek= ANSWER TO SQUEAK THE SUPREMOUSE!!
THRAKK!
NICE GOING, SQUEAK. THE POWERS YOU GET FROM YOUR SUPREMIUM STILTON WORKED BETTER THAN MY HIGH-TECH HYPERDERMIS!
UHHHH...
BE COOL! THIS JIVE TURKEY BE WAKIN' UP!
AAH, HE HAD IT COMIN'!
UNNGHH. D-DID I REALLY JUST GET FLATTENED BY A MOUSE?
DON'T PAY IT NO MIND, CHILE. THAT SQUEAK IS ONE BAD-TAILED, MAMMY-JAWLIN' RODENT!
SISTER SUPREME IS RIGHT. THERE'S NO TIME FOR REGRETS. WE HAVE TO GET YOU TO THE SUPREMACY ...AND FAST!

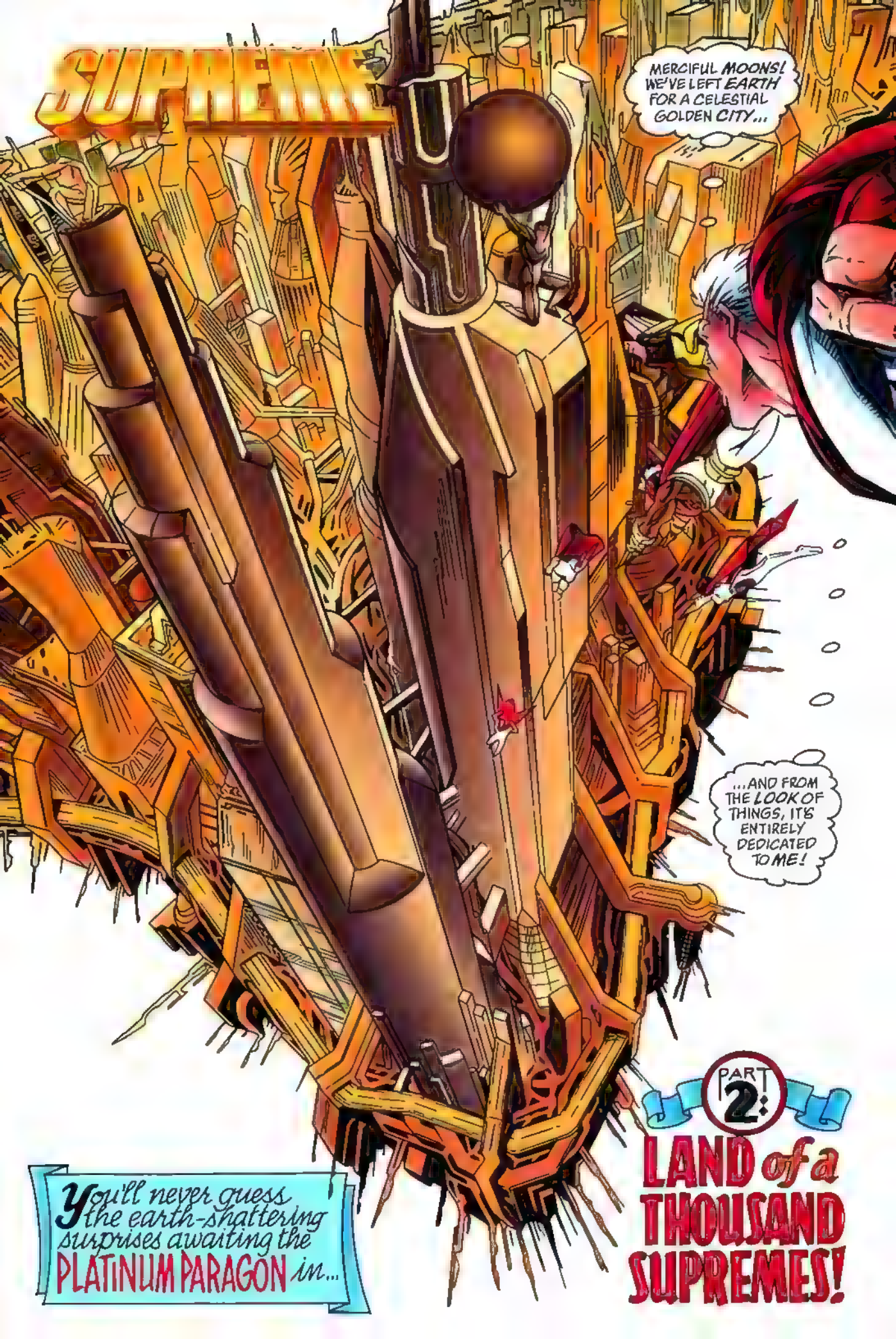
SUPREMACY? WHAT'S A SUPREMACY?
IT'S THE PROMISED LAND, SUGAR. NOW WILL YOU HUSH UP?
HOW ARE WE DOIN', ORIGINAL SUPREME?
JUST SWELL, SIS! YOUNG SUPERION IS OPENING THE GOLDEN GATE RIGHT NOW!

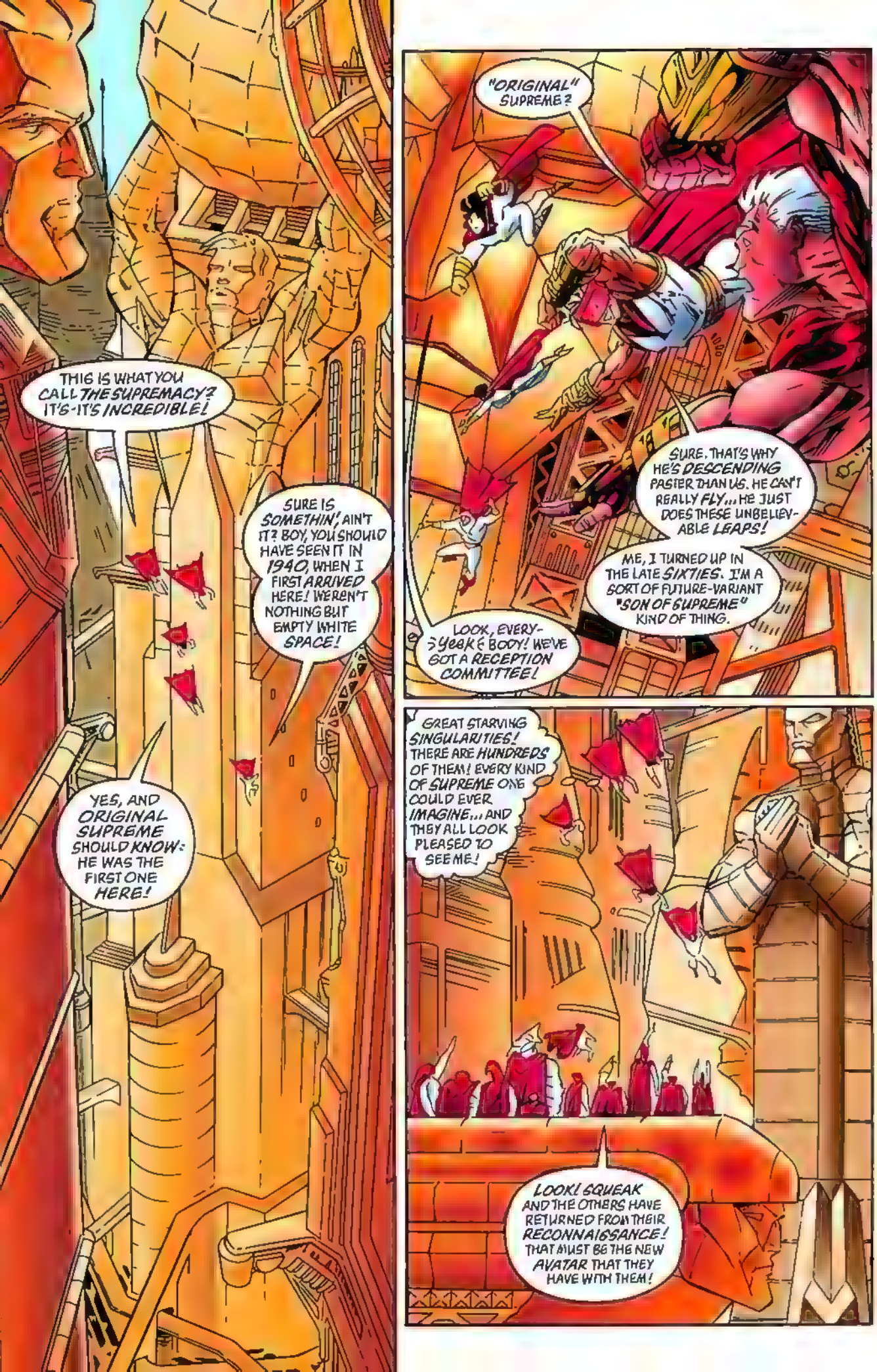
B-BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS...
THAT DON'T MATTER SHOOT! WHAT MATTERS IS HAULIN' OUR ASHES SAFE AND SOUND THROUGH THAT FREAKIN' SPACE-WARP!
C'MON, YOU TWO! LAST ONE HOME IS A YEEK RIPE LIMBURGER!

LIMBURGER NOTHING! ANY FOOL WHOSE FEET AIN'T DONE THEIR STUFF BEFORE THE FLICKERIN' STOPS IS GONNA GET HIS SORRY BUTT REVISED!
I HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM! THEY MAY MAKE LITTLE SENSE...

...BUT THAT'S MORE SENSE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN MY WORLD MAKES RIGHT NOW!
HERE GOES NOTHING...


IS THE GREAT WHITE WONDER FLYING INTO PARADISE,..OR OBLIVION? FIND OUT IN PART TWO OF THIS GREAT THREE-PART ADVENTURE!

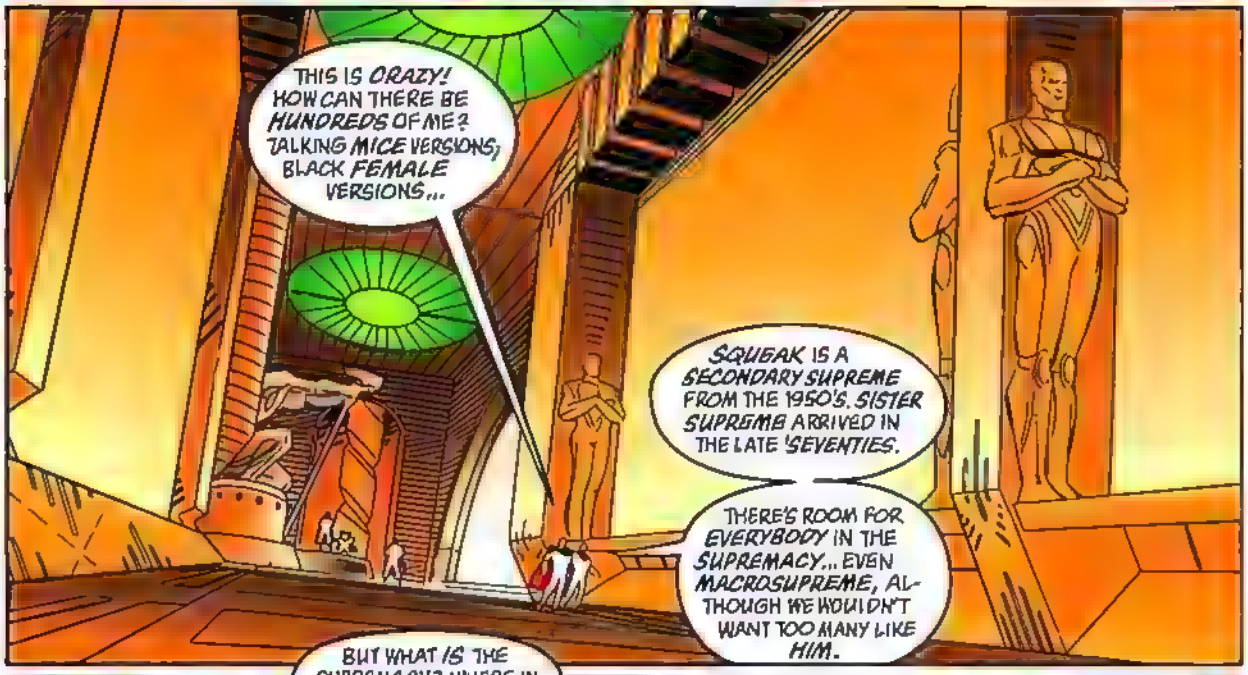

SUPREME
MERCIFUL MOONS! WE'VE LEFT EARTH FOR A CELESTIAL GOLDEN CITY...
...AND FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, IT'S ENTIRELY DEDICATED TO ME!
PART 2:
LAND of a THOUSAND SUPREMES!
You'll never guess the earth-shattering surprises awaiting the PLATINUM PARAGON in...


THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL THE SUPREMACY? IT'S-IT'S INCREDIBLE!
SURE IS SOMETHIN', AIN'T IT? BOY, YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT IN 1940, WHEN I FIRST ARRIVED HERE! WEREN'T NOTHING BUT EMPTY WHITE SPACE!
YES, AND ORIGINAL SUPREME SHOULD KNOW: HE WAS THE FIRST ONE HERE!
"ORIGINAL" SUPREME?
SURE. THAT'S WHY HE'S DESCENDING FASTER THAN US. HE CAN'T REALLY FLY... HE JUST DOES THESE UNBELIEVABLE LEAPS!
ME, I TURNED UP IN THE LATE SIXTIES. I'M A SORT OF FUTURE-VARIANT "SON OF SUPREME" KIND OF THING.
LOOK, EVERY->yeak<-BODY! WE'VE GOT A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!
GREAT STARVING SINGULARITIES! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM! EVERY KIND OF SUPREME ONE COULD EVER IMAGINE... AND THEY ALL LOOK PLEASED TO SEE ME!
LOOK! SQUEAK AND THE OTHERS HAVE RETURNED FROM THEIR RECONNAISSANCE! THAT MUST BE THE NEW AVATAR THAT THEY HAVE WITH THEM!

"AVATAR"? WHAT DO THEY MEAN?
IT MEANS "INCARNATION." YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN WE REACH THE PALACE OF THE CURRENT SUPREMARCH...
HAIL, SUPERION! IS THAT THE NEW AVATAR THAT SOARS BESIDE THEE?
OH, HI, MACROSUPREME. YES, THIS IS THE LATEST MODEL. LOOKS PROMISING, DOESN'T HE?
AYE! LET US HOPE THAT HIS TENURE IS LONGER THAN MINE OWN: ONE SHORT MONTH, WITH NOT EVEN A SECOND APPEARANCE!
GOOD LUCK, MY LITTLE FRIEND. MAY YOU PROVE DURABLE ...AND BEWARE OF DARIUS DAX!
UH...RIGHT. THANKS. I'LL TRY TO REMEMBER THAT.
WHAT AN ASTONISHING CREATURE! WHAT DID HE MEAN BY HIS LAST WARNING?
ABOUT DARIUS DAX?
OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. YOU MAY NOT EVEN HAVE A DARIUS DAX IN YOUR CONTINUITY!
LOOK! THERE'S THE SUPREMARCH'S PALACE UP AHEAD! THEY'LL ALL BE WAITING FOR US!

HERE BE THE DUDES NOW... BUT WHA' HAPPEN TO ORIGINAL SUPREME?
Aah, HE'S GETTIN' KINDA LONG IN THE >yeek< WHISKERS! HE'LL NEED A COUPLE MORE LEAPS TO >yeek< CATCH UP!
I'M SURE HE'LL BE HERE SOON. SUPREMOUSE, WHY DON'T YOU INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR NEW DISCOVERY?
SURE! NEW SUPREME, THIS IS >yeek< HIS MAJESTY SUPREME THE FIFTH, OF THE 1960'S SILVER DYNASTY! HE'S THE >yeek< SUPREME SUPREME!
YOUR MAJESTY, THIS IS NEW SUPREME!
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MY FRIEND.
I GUESS ALL THIS MUST SEEM PRETTY STRANGE TO YOU, LIKE A HOAX OR A DREAM.

TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST, IT FEELS MORE LIKE A SCHIZOPHRENIC BREAKDOWN!
HAHAHA! YOU '90S HEROES AND YOUR FANCY PSYCHOLOGY!
NO, I PROMISE THIS IS REAL. LET'S STROLL THROUGH THE HALL OF SUPREMES AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.
SISTER SUPREME? SEND ORIGINAL SUPREME THROUGH WHEN HE ARRIVES, WOULD YOU?
RIGHT ON, BOSS-MAN!


THIS IS CRAZY! HOW CAN THERE BE HUNDREDS OF ME? TALKING MICE VERSIONS, BLACK FEMALE VERSIONS...
SQUEAK IS A SECONDARY SUPREME FROM THE 1950'S. SISTER SUPREME ARRIVED IN THE LATE 'SEVENTIES.
THERE'S ROOM FOR EVERYBODY IN THE SUPREMACY... EVEN MACROSUPREME, ALTHOUGH WE WOULDN'T WANT TOO MANY LIKE HIM.

BUT WHAT IS THE SUPREMACY? WHERE IN SPACE-TIME ARE WE?
NOWHERE... OR AT LEAST, NOWHERE IN SPACE-TIME. THIS ENTIRE REALM OCCUPIES THE DIMENSION FORMERLY KNOWN AS LIMBO.
ME AND ORIGINAL SUPREME AND THE OTHERS JUST PRETTIED IT UP A LITTLE, THAT'S ALL.

SOMEBODY MENTION ME? SORRY I'M LATE, YOUR MAJESTY. I DON'T KNOW IF MY SINGLE BOUNDS ARE GETTING SHORTER OR THE TALL BUILDINGS ARE GETTING BIGGER!
HA HA! COME ON IN, ORIGINAL! SINCE YOU FIRST DISCOVERED THIS DIMENSION, MAYBE YOU SHOULD TELL NEW SUPREME HERE YOUR STORY?

BE GLAD TO, IF HE'S INTERESTED. SEE, I WAS JUST A FARM BOY, SON OF JACK AND JOANNE CRANE FROM LITTLEHAVEN, U.S.A., BORN 1920.
THAT WAS THE FIRST "1920", INCIDENTALLY. THERE'S BEEN LOTS.

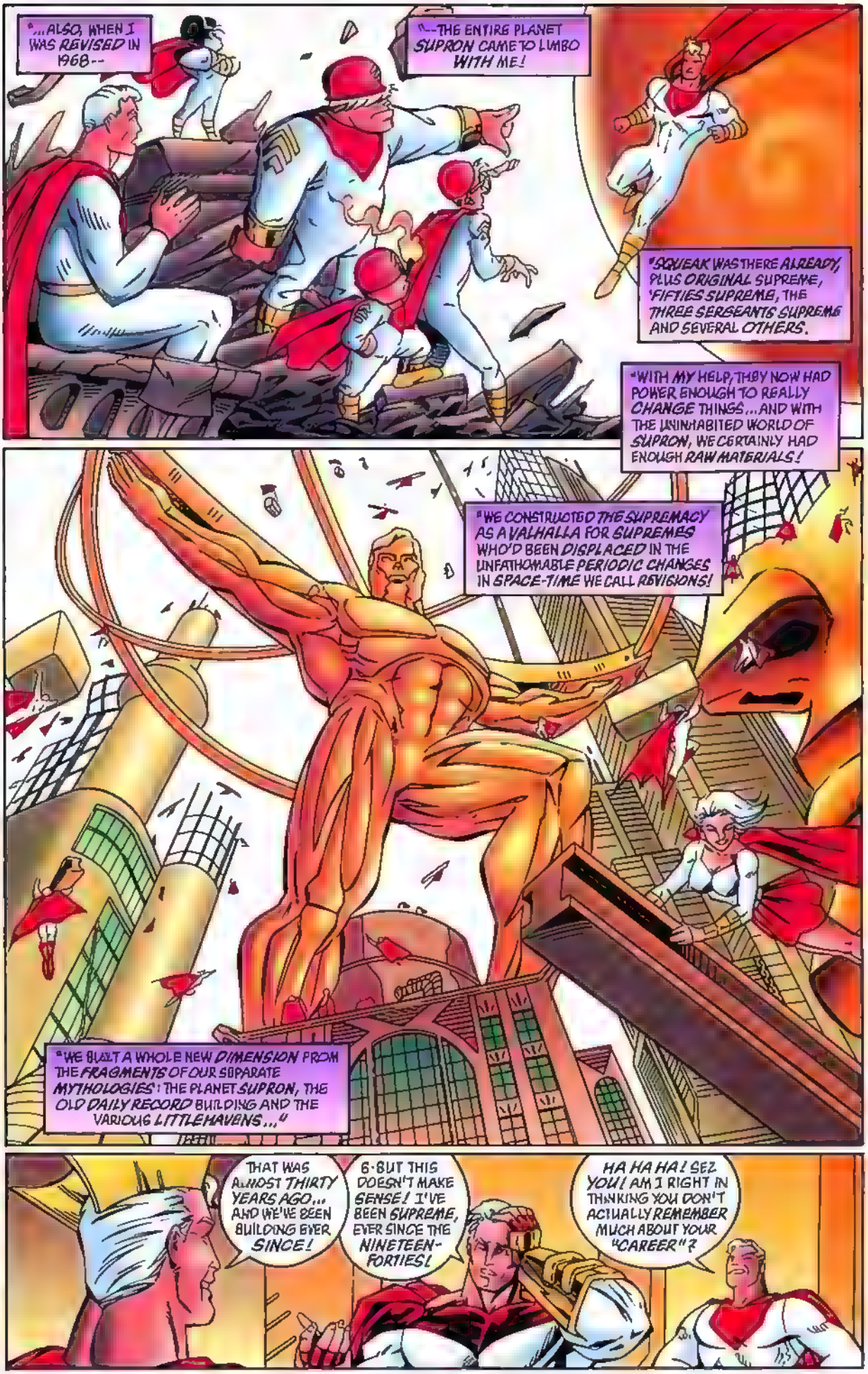
"ONE DAY WHEN I WAS TEN, OUT WALKING MY PET DOG, I STUMBLED ON THIS HIDDEN CAVE OUT IN THE WOODS.
"INSIDE I FOUND A BELT BUCKLE OF STRANGE WHITE METAL. IT HAD MAGIC POWERS.

"IF I JUST RUBBED IT, I BECAME SUPREME! I COULD LEAP OVER BUILDINGS, LIFT A CAR OR BOUNCE LIVE AMMO OFF MY CHEST!
"POSING AS ETHAN CRANE, REPORTER, I FOUGHT EVIL IN OMEGA CITY UNTIL 1941..."

"...WHICH IS WHEN MY WHOLE WORLD DISAPPEARED! I FOUND MYSELF ALONE IN AN INFINITY OF BLANK, WHITE SPACE!"
?
"I WAS IN LIMBO, THIS MAY SOUND CRAZY, BUT IT WAS JUST LIKE I'D BEEN WRITTEN OUT..."

"...ALONGSIDE EVERYTHING CONNECTED WITH ME! FLOATING THERE IN LIMBO WAS THE DAILY RECORD BUILDING WHERE I'D WORKED, AND CHUNKS OF LITTLEHAVEN.
"I WAS ALONE UNTIL 1945, WHEN THE NEXT SUPREME TO BE REVISED TURNED UP."

SOON, OTHERS CAME, MORE POWERFUL THAN ME, WITH THEIR SUPPORTING CASTS. STILL, WE COULDN'T ACCOMPLISH MUCH UNTIL HIS MAJESTY ARRIVED IN '68.
WELL, AS LAST SON OF THE EXPLODED PLANET SUPRON, I WAS SUPREMELY POWERFUL ...


"...ALSO, WHEN I WAS REVISED IN 1968--
"--THE ENTIRE PLANET SUPRON CAME TO LIMBO WITH ME!
"SQUEAK WAS THERE ALREADY, PLUS ORIGINAL SUPREME, 'FIFTIES SUPREME, THE THREE SERGEANTS SUPREME AND SEVERAL OTHERS.
"WITH MY HELP, THEY NOW HAD POWER ENOUGH TO REALLY CHANGE THINGS...AND WITH THE UNINHABITED WORLD OF SUPRON, WE CERTAINLY HAD ENOUGH RAW MATERIALS!
"WE CONSTRUCTED THE SUPREMACY AS A VALHALLA FOR SUPREMES WHO'D BEEN DISPLACED IN THE UNFATHOMABLE PERIODIC CHANGES IN SPACE-TIME WE CALL REVISIONS!
"WE BUILT A WHOLE NEW DIMENSION FROM THE FRAGMENTS OF OUR SEPARATE MYTHOLOGIES: THE PLANET SUPRON, THE OLD DAILY RECORD BUILDING AND THE VARIOUS LITTLEHAVENS..."
THAT WAS ALMOST THIRTY YEARS AGO... AND WE'VE BEEN BUILDING EVER SINCE!
6-BUT THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! I'VE BEEN SUPREME, EVER SINCE THE NINETEEN-FORTIES!
HA HA HA! SEZ YOU! AM I RIGHT IN THINKING YOU DON'T ACTUALLY REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT YOUR "CAREER"?

ONLY BECAUSE I'VE DEVELOPED PECULIAR GAPS IN MY MEMORY...
BANANA OIL! YOUR PAST HASN'T BEEN WRITTEN IN YET! YOU PROBABLY POPPED INTO BEING JUST A FEW WEEKS BACK!
TIME FOR METAPHYSICS LATER. LET'S STEP OUTSIDE...
IT'S DARK! BUT IT WAS DAYLIGHT WHEN WE ENTERED!
LIMBO IS CONSTANT WHITENESS. WE JUST EMPLOY TECHNOLOGY TO POLARIZE THE LIGHT WHEN WE WANT NIGHT...
...LIKE FOR THIS EVENING'S CELEBRATIONS!
CELEBRATIONS?
BUT OF COURSE! THE WHOLE SUPREMACY WISHES TO HONOR YOUR INAUGURATION AS THE LATEST AVATAR!
SEE? HERE'S OUR CARRIAGE...AND NO LESS THAN SIRIUS THE STALLION SUPREME HAS VOLUNTEERED TO PULL IT!
IT IS AN HONOR, MASTERS.
THERE'S ONLY ROOM FOR TWO OF US, ORIGINAL SUPREME. YOU'LL HAVE TO REACH THE PARTY IN YOUR USUAL LEAPS AND BOUNDS!
I'M ON MY WAY ALREADY, MAJESTY!
UP! UP AND OVER!
WHAT AN IRRATIONAL WORLD... AND YET I'VE NEVER FELT SO MUCH AT PEACE.
SO MUCH AT HOME.
WILL THE ALABASTER AVENGER EVER SEE HIS EARTH AGAIN? FIND OUT... IN THE CONCLUSION OF THIS THRILLING THREE-PART EPIC!

CHOKE! A GIANT BANQUET... AS A TRIBUTE FROM THE GREATEST HEROES OF THEIR WORLDS AND TIMES! HOW CAN I EVER BEAR TO LEAVE THIS PARADISE?
SUPREME
SEE THE PLANET'S MIGHTIEST MAN FORCED TO DECIDE BETWEEN THE REWARDS OF HEAVEN AND THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF EARTH... in--
PART 3:
THE WORLD MADE NEW!

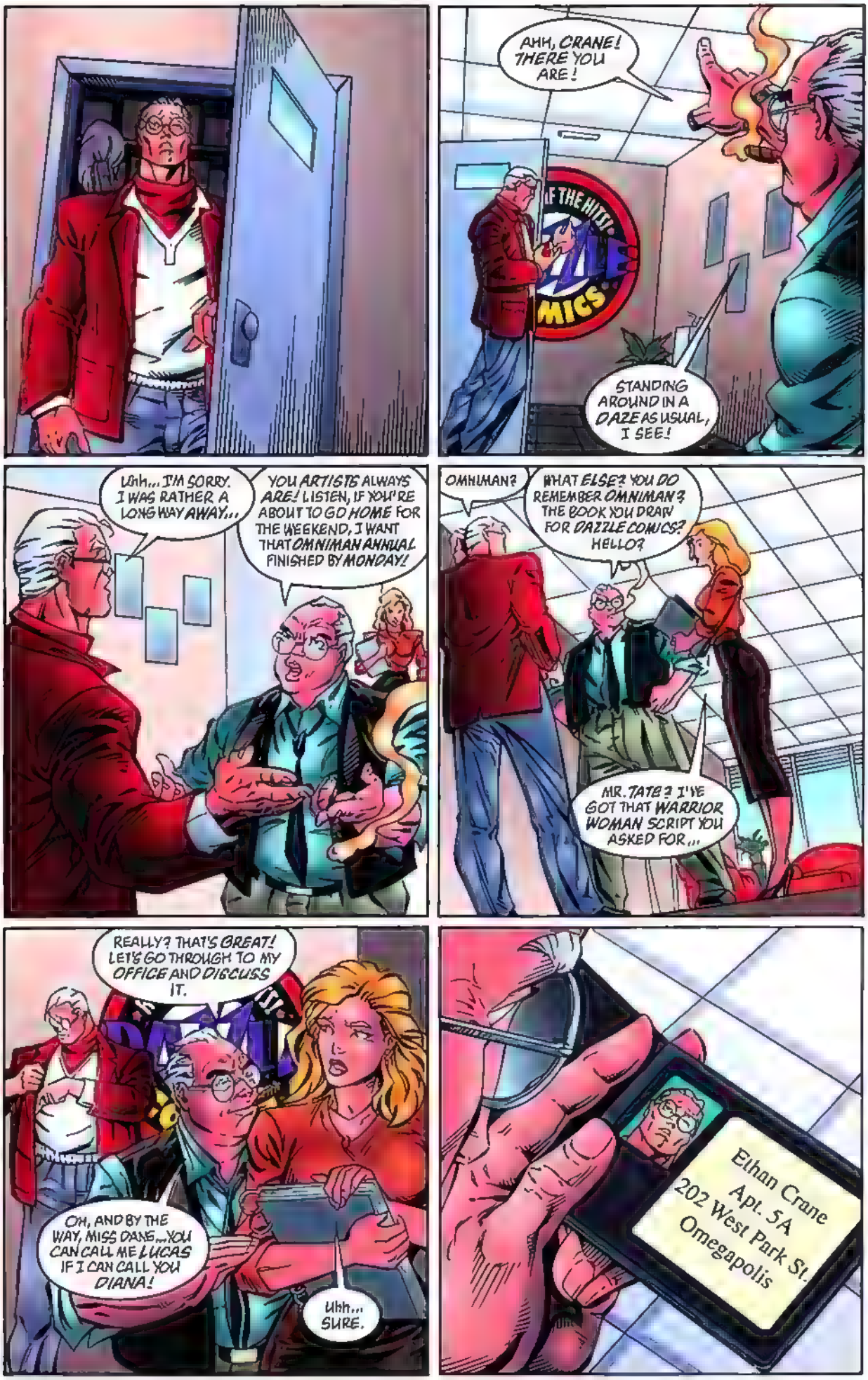
A-AND THIS IS ALL FOR ME?
WHO ELSE? WE DON'T HAVE LONG BEFORE YOU LEAVE US. THE FLICKERING ...THE INDETERMINATE STATE THAT PRECEDES A REVISION ...WILL SOON SUBSIDE.
THEN YOU'LL RETURN TO YOUR NEWLY-REVISED EARTH AND YOUR LIFE WILL BEGIN... IF THAT'S WHAT YOU CHOOSE! NOW COME... LET'S MEET YOUR ADMIRERS!
HELLO, NEW SUPREME! WE'RE SUPREMES WHITE AND GOLD... IMAGINARY VERSIONS WHO WERE NO LESS REAL THAN ANYONE ELSE AFTER OUR RE-VISION!
WE HOPE YOU'LL MAKE YOUR EARTH A UTOPIA, LIKE WE DID OURS.
LIKEWISE, I'M 'FIFTIES SUPREME, INCIDENTALLY SORRY ABOUT THE LION'S HEAD. IT'S AN EFFECT OF VIOLET SUPREMIUM THAT'LL WEAR OFF AFTER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.
WATCH OUT FOR SUPREMIUM! IT WAS THE BANE OF MY CAREER ...AFTER DARIUS DAX, NATURALLY.
WAIT A MINUTE! WHO IS THIS DARIUS DAX I KEEP HEARING ABOUT?
OH, IT PROBABLY NEEDN'T CONCERN YOU! YOU'LL PROBABLY GET A DIFFERENT ARCH-VILLAIN, LIKE THE END OR ONE OF THE VARIOUS LOKIS!
HEY, LOOK! THERE HE IS, OVER THERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! HEY, SUPREME! OVER HERE! IT'S US!

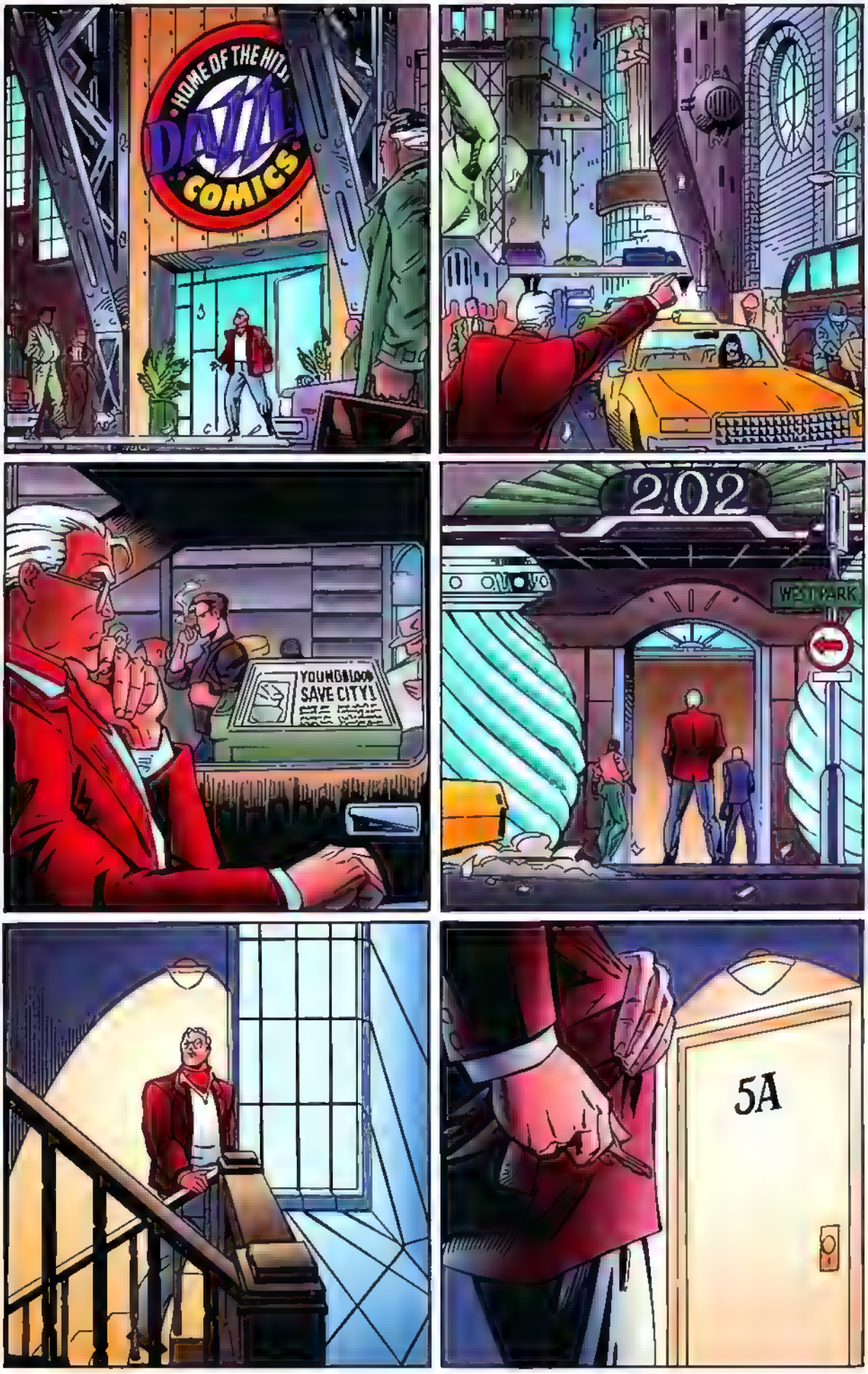
K-KID SUPREME? AND PROBE... I MEAN, LADY SUPREME?
OF COURSE! WHO ELSE WOULD BE DUMB ENOUGH TO YELL, "HEY, SUPREME" ON A WHOLE WORLD FULL OF US?
WE POPPED OUT OF EXISTENCE SHORTLY AFTER YOU LEFT US, AND RE-MATERIALIZED HERE! ISN'T THIS PLACE JUST PERFECT?
BOY, I'LL SAY! OH, BY THE WAY, DID I INTRODUCE YOU TO SALLY SUPREME? SHE'S A SECONDARY, LIKE ME, ONLY FROM THE 'FORTIES. WE'RE ENGAGED!
HOWDY! ;Giggle<
ENGAGED? AREN'T YOU RETURNING TO EARTH WITH ME?
AND LEAVE THIS PLACE? NEVER! BESIDES, SCRAPPY SUPREME OF THE THREE SERGEANTS SUPREME INVITED ME TO THE SUPREME PET GALA AFTER YOUR PARTY!
YEAH... C'MON, SALLY...
'BYE! ;Giggle<
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY IS EVERYONE SO SURE THAT I'M TO BE THE NEXT SUPREME? WHY NOT PROBE, OR THE KID?
BECAUSE THEY'RE ONLY SECONDARY SUPREMES... MULTIPLE VARIANTS THAT SEEM TO ARISE JUST BEFORE THE FLICKERING STARTS AND A NEW REVISION BEGINS!
IT'S AS IF THE UNIVERSE IS DESPERATELY TRYING DIFFERENT VARIATIONS TO GET THINGS RIGHT, BEFORE IT GIVES UP AND STARTS AGAIN! COME ON... LET'S MINGLE.

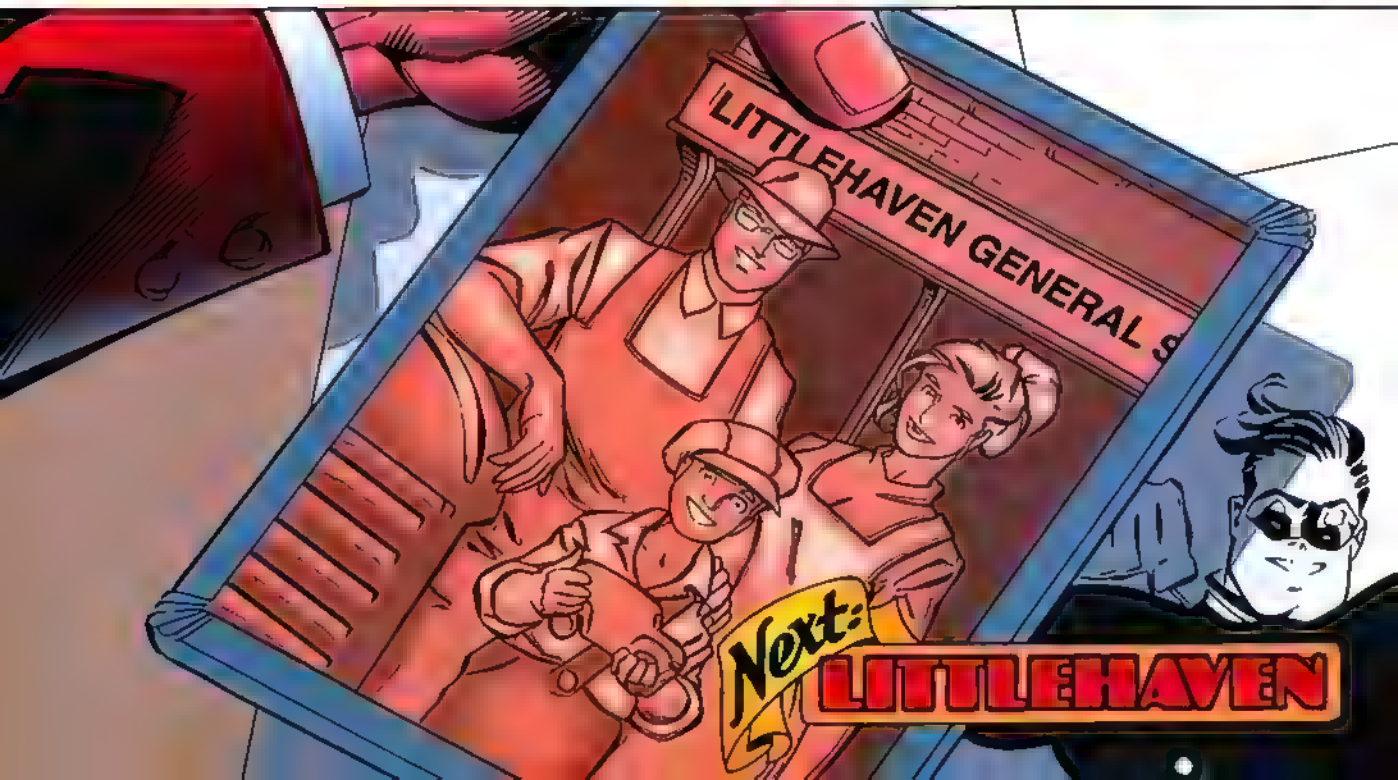
YOU SEE, PROBE AND KID SUPREME TOLD US ABOUT YOU WHEN THEY ARRIVED.
WHEN YOU DIDN'T VANISH AND APPEAR HERE TOO, WE REALIZED YOU WERE SPECIAL AND SENT SQUEAK AND COMPANY INTO THE FLICKERING TO FIND YOU!
SUPREME-OF-THE-FUTURE HERE CAN EXPLAIN THE PHYSICS BETTER THAN ME...
YOU FLATTER ME, YOUR MAJESTY. EVEN MY EVOLVED GAMMA-BRAIN REELS AT THE PARADOXES OF REVISION THEORY!
THERE ARE TWO SCHOOLS OF THOUGHT. ONE SUGGESTS THAT WHEN THE FIRST SUPREME WAS CREATED, HIS VERY AURA CAUSED REALITY TO RIPPLE, PERIODICALLY REVISING ITSELF.
THE OTHER THEORY MAINTAINS REALITY HAS ALWAYS MODIFIED ITSELF AT INTERVALS, AND THAT WE SUPREME ONES ARE MERELY THE FIRST BEINGS ADVANCED ENOUGH TO NOTICE.
WHO CAN SAY? PERHAPS BOTH ARE INCORRECT. NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST PREPARE FOR THE FLY-PAST!
"FLY-PAST"?
IT'S OUR TRIBUTE AT THE START OF YOUR CAREER. YOU ARE THE FIRST SUPREME EVER TO FIND THIS PLACE BEFORE YOUR TRUE LIFE COMMENCES.
MOST OF US ONLY COME TO SUPREMACY WHEN WE ARE CANCELLED FROM EXISTENCE. YOU ARE THUS UNIQUE, AND WE SALUTE YOU!
SEE...

THEY'RE ALL THERE... FAT SUPREME, MEKA-SUPREME AND GRIM 'EIGHTIES SUPREME. EVERY "WHAT IF" AND KID SIDEKICK--
--EVERY SUPREMIUM DELUSION!
MEANWHILE, IN THE CROWD BELOW ARE THEIR LOVE INTERESTS, ALL OF THE DIANA DANES AND JUDY JORDANS, ALL THEIR FRIENDS, THE BILLY FRIDAYS AND THE LUCAS TATES!
THEY'VE COME TO WISH YOU LUCK, THEY'VE COME TO SAY FAREWELL UNTIL YOU MEET AGAIN!
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! THIS IS ALL SO NEW AND OVERWHELMING...
THIS PLACE FEELS SO RIGHT. DO I HAVE TO GO TO EARTH WHEN THIS "REVISION" STARTS?
THAT'S UP TO YOU. NO ONE WOULD BLAME YOU IF YOU CHOSE TO STAY.
OF COURSE, THAT MIGHT MEAN THAT EARTH WAS WITHOUT A SUPREME. THE DECISION IS YOURS.

I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE DECISION POSSIBLE. MY DUTY IS ON EARTH.
IT'S NOT ENOUGH BEING CALLED SUPREME. I HAVE TO EARN IT!
WELL SAID! SUPERION HAS OPENED A GOLDEN GATE ATOP YONDER STAIRCASE...
OUR SCANNERS INDICATE THE FLICKERING IS OVER. A NEW WORLD IS BEGINNING!
GO UP, SUPREME! GO UP, AND FACE YOUR DESTINY!
I'LL DO MY BEST, YOUR HAJESTY. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK, NEW SUPREME! WE LOVE YOU!
IF WHAT THEY SAY IS TRUE, I'VE BARELY EXISTED BEFORE THIS INCREDIBLE MOMENT! MY REAL PAST HASN'T BEEN FILLED IN YET...
...AND MY FUTURE AWAITS IN WHATEVER NEW WORLD EXISTS BEYOND THAT DIMENSIONAL DOORWAY!
MAY THE GODS OF THE GALAXIES GRANT ME THE COURAGE TO TAKE THIS FEARFUL STEP...
...WHEREVER IT MAY LEAD!


AHH, CRANE! THERE YOU ARE!
STANDING AROUND IN A DAZE AS USUAL, I SEE!
Uhh... I'M SORRY. I WAS RATHER A LONG WAY AWAY...
YOU ARTISTS ALWAYS ARE! LISTEN, IF YOU'RE ABOUT TO GO HOME FOR THE WEEKEND, I WANT THAT OMNIMAN ANNUAL FINISHED BY MONDAY!
OMNIMAN?
WHAT ELSE? YOU DO REMEMBER OMNIMAN? THE BOOK YOU DRAW FOR DAZZLE COMICS? HELLO?
MR. TATE? I'VE GOT THAT WARRIOR WOMAN SCRIPT YOU ASKED FOR...
REALLY? THAT'S GREAT! LET'S GO THROUGH TO MY OFFICE AND DISCUSS IT.
OH, AND BY THE WAY, MISS DANG... YOU CAN CALL ME LUCAS IF I CAN CALL YOU DIANA!
Uhh... SURE.
Ethan Crane
Apt. 5A
202 West Park St.
Omegapolis


HOME OF THE HIT
DAZZLE
COMICS
SAVE CITY!
202
WEST PARK
5A


LITTLEHAVEN GENERAL
Next:
LITTLEHAVEN

From the diary of Ethan Crane, Thursday, August 3rd.
10:30-11:30 AM. Meeting with Bill Friday and Lucas Tate re: Omniman #246; "The Death of Omniman". Tate wants pencils by next week, latest.
Diana Dane (new writer, Warrior Woman - haven't read it yet) will maybe do an Omnigirl back-up, hopefully better than Bill's lead which, frankly, sucks.
4:38-5:15 PM. Something came up on my other job that needed attending to.
6:30-6:34 PM. Penciled and inked Omniman #246.
Tomorrow, Friday August 5th - pick up rental car. Start vacation.

SUPREME
SECRET ORIGINS
STOP
2-WAY
WELCOME TO LITTLEHAVEN
HOME OF
KID SUPREME
BOY SCOUT
TEXACO
TIRE & AUTO
Friday, 2:30 PM. Arrived Littlehaven. I could say it's not how I remember it... except, of course, I dont remember it. Not really.

It's as if when I see something, I get a flood of memory filling the gaps in my recollection. My past gets slowly colored in.
The highway's new, but the pine woods seem strangely familiar.

The alternate Supremes of the Supremacy said that my newly-revised history would crystallize around me, but I didn't expect memories that felt so real.
I remember the smell of those pines. Things happened there

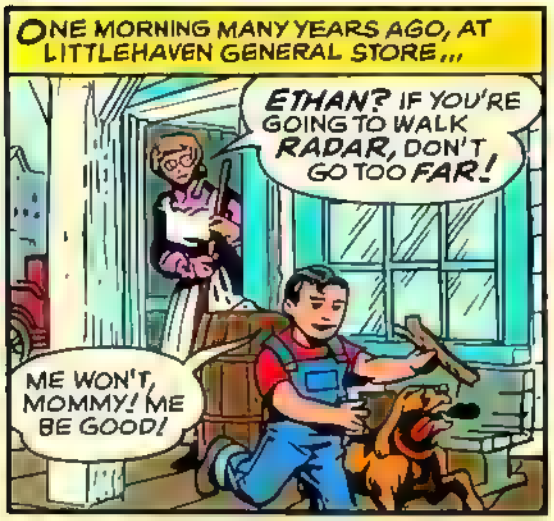
That was where I played when I was young, amongst those trees.
That's where I tested myself.

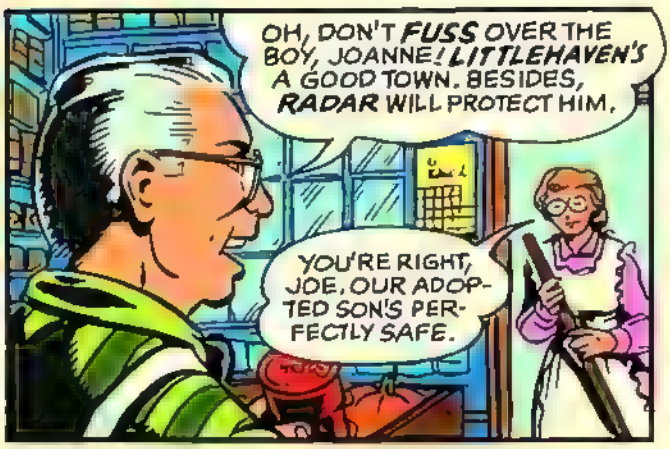
After walking in those silent woods a while, it came to me that something else had happened there. Something tremendously important.
My steps led me to the rim of a deep crater, old and overgrown.

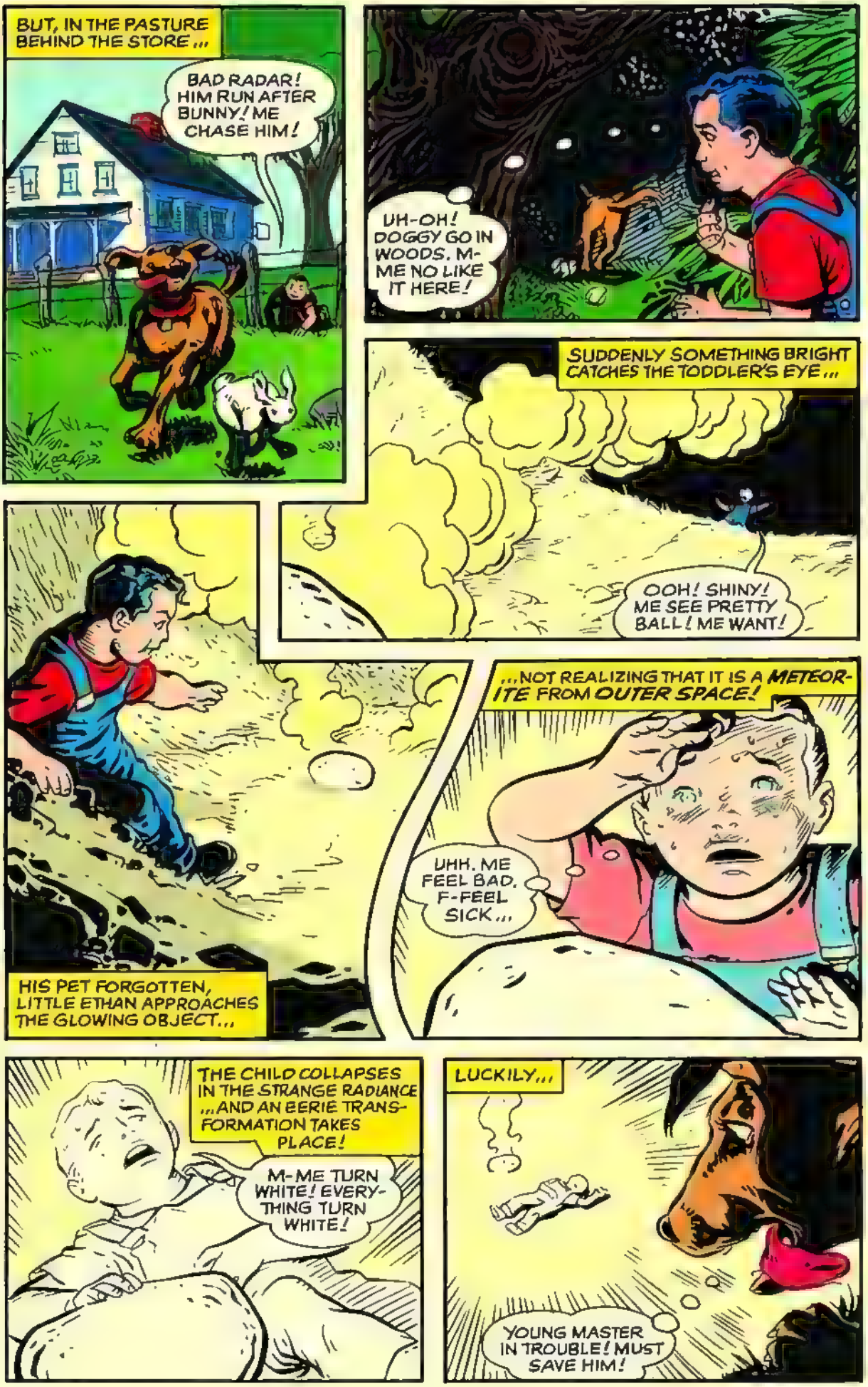
Maybe I really did just pop into existence a few weeks ago, like those other Supremes said, but standing by that hole I felt something.
I felt a long, peculiar life well up around me...

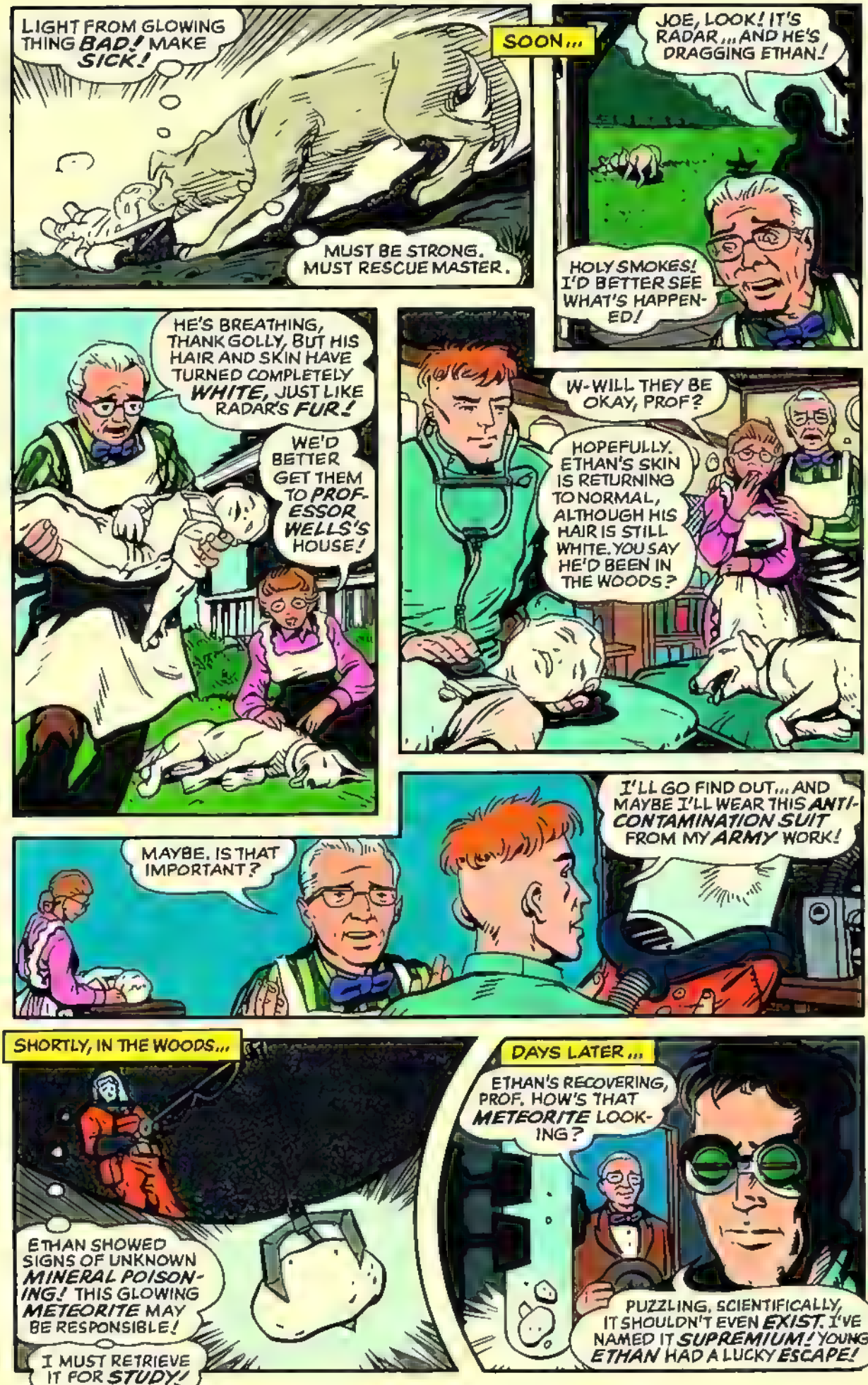
...and even if my life's a tale the Universe wrote only yesterday, it started right there, in that ditch.
The memories were yellowed fragments from an illustrated children's story.
I'd been barely five years old...

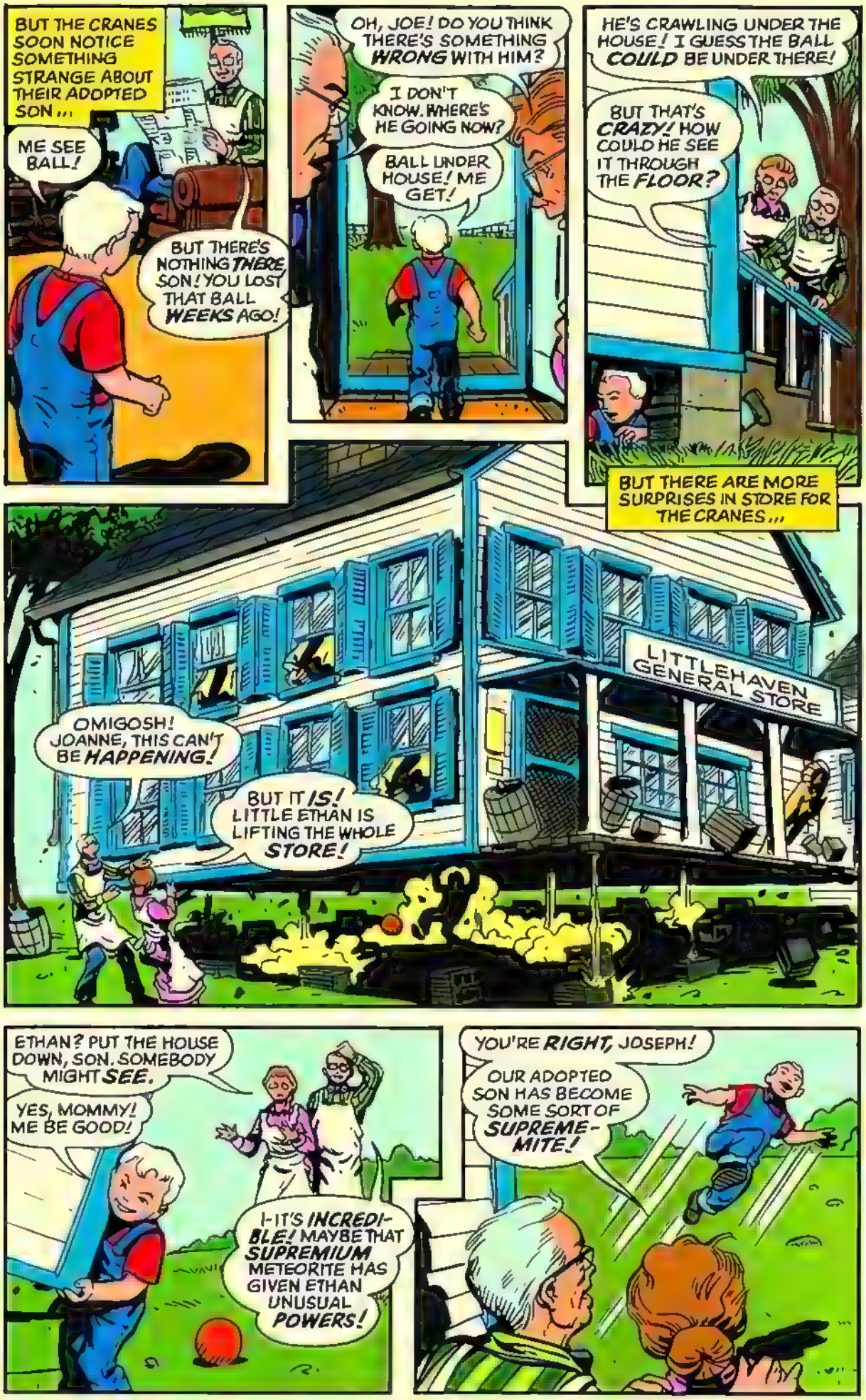
BY POPULAR DEMAND, WE BRING YOU THE AMAZING FACTS BEHIND THE MAN OF MAJESTY IN THIS, The Origin of Supreme!
WHO HE IS AND HOW HE CAME TO BE!

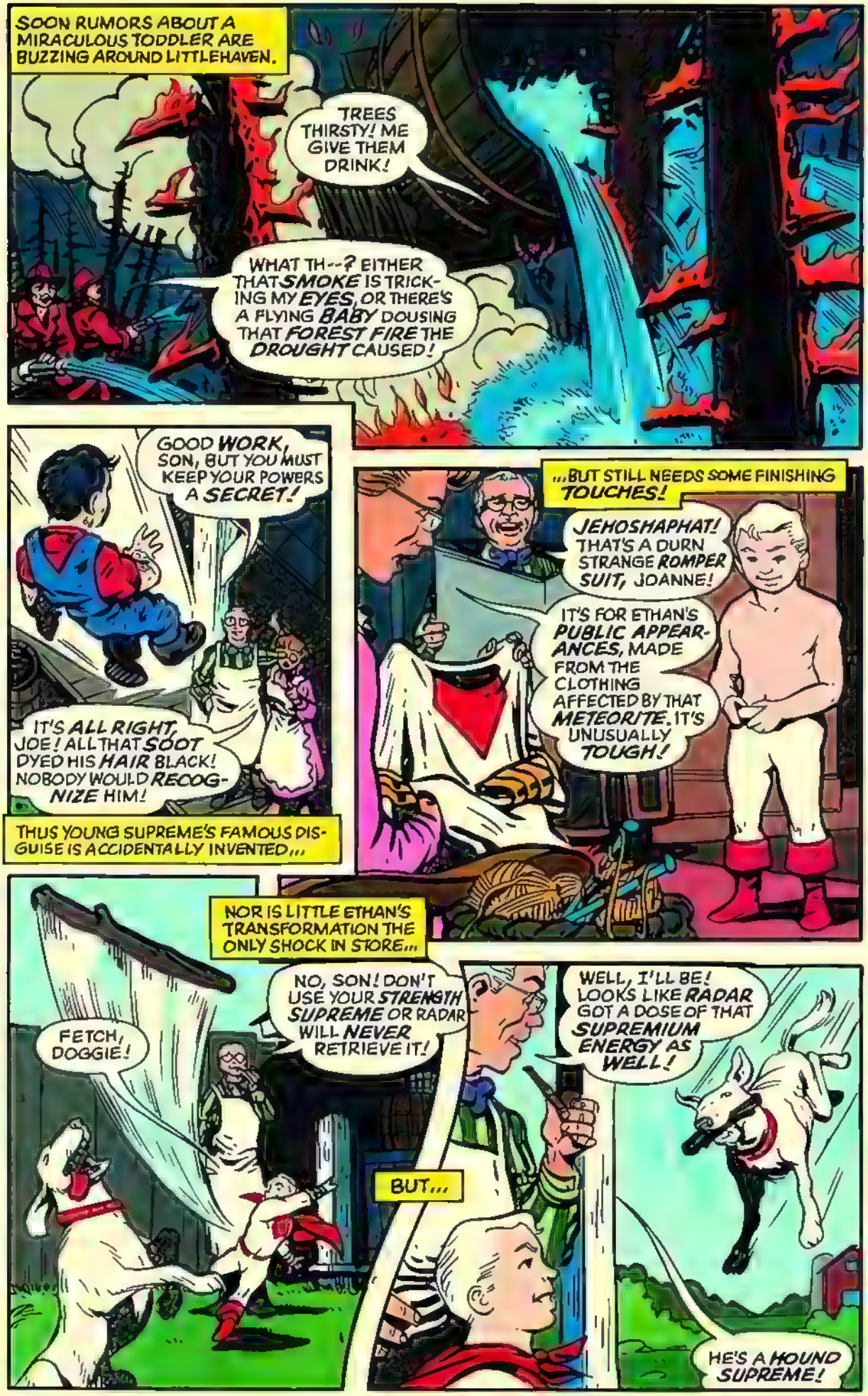

ONE MORNING MANY YEARS AGO, AT LITTLEHAVEN GENERAL STORE...
ETHAN? IF YOU'RE GOING TO WALK RADAR, DON'T GO TOO FAR!
ME WON'T, MOMMY! ME BE GOOD!

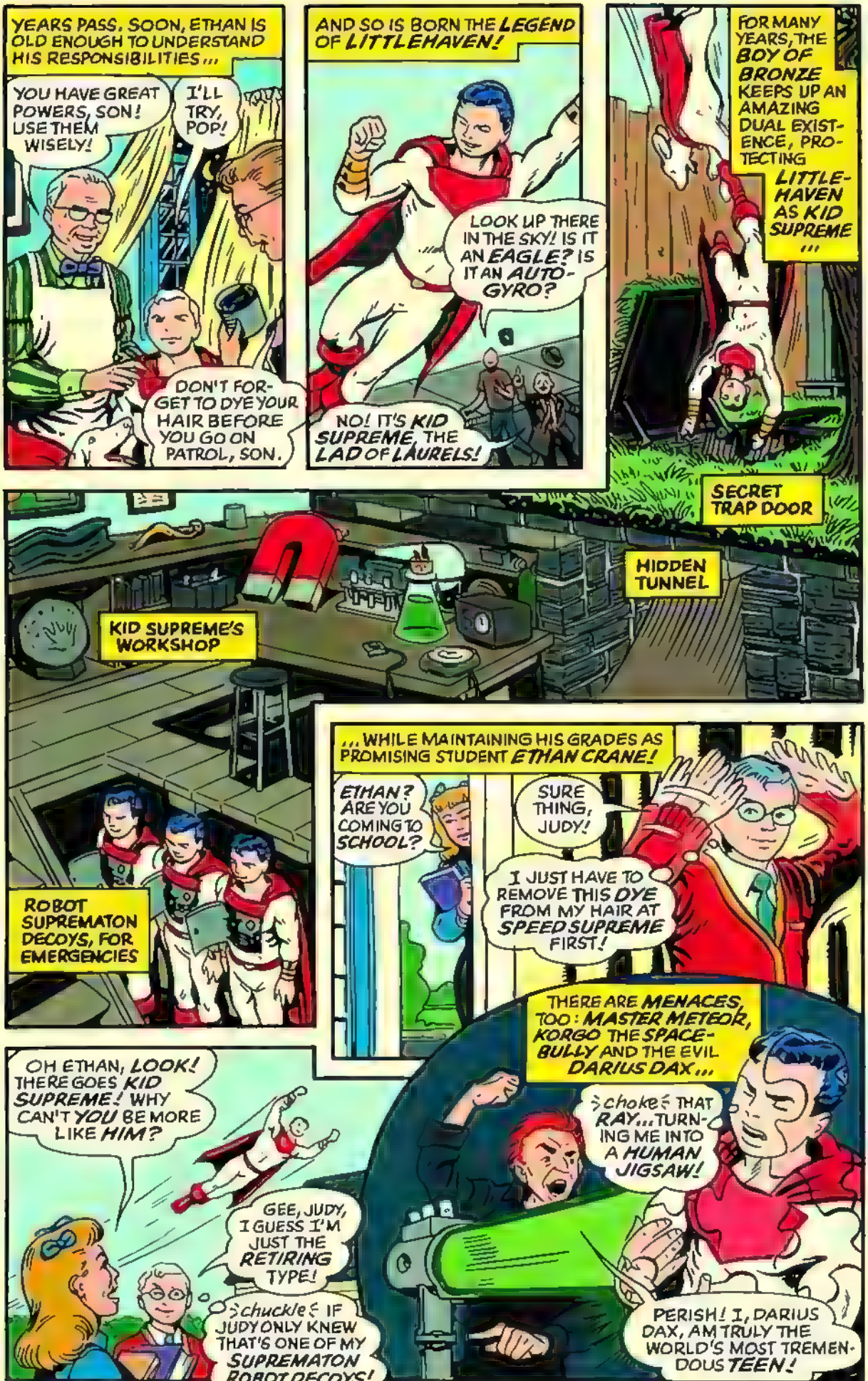

OH, DON'T FUSS OVER THE BOY, JOANNE! LITTLEHAVEN'S A GOOD TOWN. BESIDES, RADAR WILL PROTECT HIM.
YOU'RE RIGHT, JOE. OUR ADOPTED SON'S PERFECTLY SAFE.

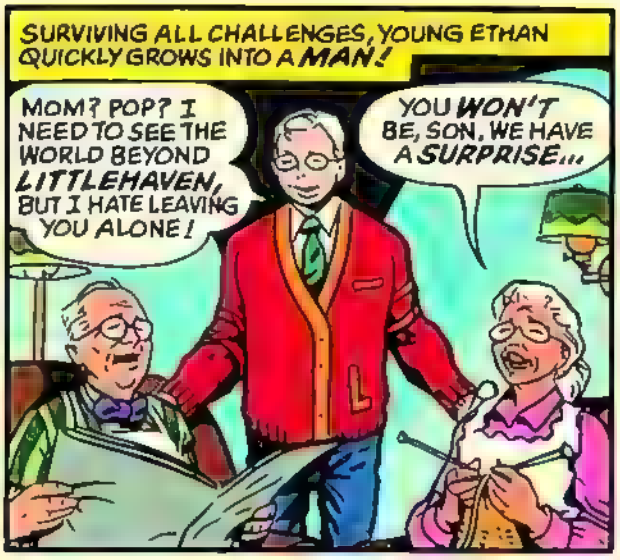

BUT, IN THE PASTURE BEHIND THE STORE...
BAD RADAR! HIM RUN AFTER BUNNY! ME CHASE HIM!
UH-OH! DOGGY GO IN WOODS. M-ME NO LIKE IT HERE!
SUDDENLY SOMETHING BRIGHT CATCHES THE TODDLER'S EYE...
OOH! SHINY! ME SEE PRETTY BALL! ME WANT!
HIS PET FORGOTTEN, LITTLE ETHAN APPROACHES THE GLOWING OBJECT...
...NOT REALIZING THAT IT IS A METEORITE FROM OUTER SPACE!
UHH. ME FEEL BAD. F-FEEL SICK...
THE CHILD COLLAPSES IN THE STRANGE RADIANCE ...AND AN EERIE TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE!
M-ME TURN WHITE! EVERYTHING TURN WHITE!
LUCKILY...
YOUNG MASTER IN TROUBLE! MUST SAVE HIM!

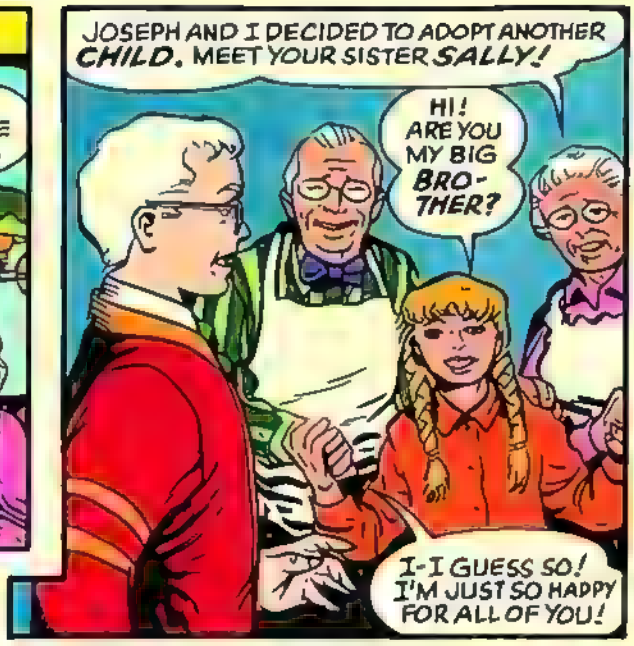

LIGHT FROM GLOWING THING BAD! MAKE SICK!
MUST BE STRONG. MUST RESCUE MASTER.
SOON...
JOE, LOOK! IT'S RADAR... AND HE'S DRAGGING ETHAN!
HOLY SMOKES! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED!
HE'S BREATHING, THANK GOLLY, BUT HIS HAIR AND SKIN HAVE TURNED COMPLETELY WHITE, JUST LIKE RADAR'S FUR!
WE'D BETTER GET THEM TO PROFESSOR WELLS'S HOUSE!
W-WILL THEY BE OKAY, PROF?
HOPEFULLY. ETHAN'S SKIN IS RETURNING TO NORMAL, ALTHOUGH HIS HAIR IS STILL WHITE. YOU SAY HE'D BEEN IN THE WOODS?
I'LL GO FIND OUT... AND MAYBE I'LL WEAR THIS ANTI-CONTAMINATION SUIT FROM MY ARMY WORK!
MAYBE. IS THAT IMPORTANT?
SHORTLY, IN THE WOODS...
ETHAN SHOWED SIGNS OF UNKNOWN MINERAL POISONING! THIS GLOWING METEORITE MAY BE RESPONSIBLE!
I MUST RETRIEVE IT FOR STUDY!
DAYS LATER...
ETHAN'S RECOVERING, PROF. HOW'S THAT METEORITE LOOKING?
PUZZLING, SCIENTIFICALLY, IT SHOULDN'T EVEN EXIST. I'VE NAMED IT SUPREMIUM! YOUNG ETHAN HAD A LUCKY ESCAPE!


BUT THE CRANES SOON NOTICE SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THEIR ADOPTED SON...
ME SEE BALL!
BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE, SON! YOU LOST THAT BALL WEEKS AGO!
OH, JOE! DO YOU THINK THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM?
I DON'T KNOW. WHERE'S HE GOING NOW?
BALL UNDER HOUSE! ME GET!
HE'S CRAWLING UNDER THE HOUSE! I GUESS THE BALL COULD BE UNDER THERE!
BUT THAT'S CRAZY! HOW COULD HE SEE IT THROUGH THE FLOOR?
BUT THERE ARE MORE SURPRISES IN STORE FOR THE CRANES...
LITTLEHAVEN GENERAL STORE
OMIGOSH! JOANNE, THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
BUT IT IS! LITTLE ETHAN IS LIFTING THE WHOLE STORE!
ETHAN? PUT THE HOUSE DOWN, SON. SOMEBODY MIGHT SEE.
YES, MOMMY! ME BE GOOD!
I-IT'S INCREDIBLE! MAYBE THAT SUPREMIUM METEORITE HAS GIVEN ETHAN UNUSUAL POWERS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JOSEPH!
OUR ADOPTED SON HAS BECOME SOME SORT OF SUPREME-MITE!


SOON RUMORS ABOUT A MIRACULOUS TODDLER ARE BUZZING AROUND LITTLEHAVEN.
TREES THIRSTY! ME GIVE THEM DRINK!
WHAT TH--? EITHER THAT SMOKE IS TRICKING MY EYES, OR THERE'S A FLYING BABY DOUSING THAT FOREST FIRE THE DROUGHT CAUSED!
GOOD WORK, SON, BUT YOU MUST KEEP YOUR POWERS A SECRET!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, JOE! ALL THAT SOOT DYED HIS HAIR BLACK! NOBODY WOULD RECOGNIZE HIM!
THUS YOUNG SUPREME'S FAMOUS DISGUISE IS ACCIDENTALLY INVENTED...
...BUT STILL NEEDS SOME FINISHING TOUCHES!
JEHOSHAPHAT! THAT'S A DURN STRANGE ROMPER SUIT, JOANNE!
IT'S FOR ETHAN'S PUBLIC APPEARANCES, MADE FROM THE CLOTHING AFFECTED BY THAT METEORITE. IT'S UNUSUALLY TOUGH!
NOR IS LITTLE ETHAN'S TRANSFORMATION THE ONLY SHOCK IN STORE...
FETCH, DOGGIE!
NO, SON! DON'T USE YOUR STRENGTH SUPREME OR RADAR WILL NEVER RETRIEVE IT!
BUT...
WELL, I'LL BE! LOOKS LIKE RADAR GOT A DOSE OF THAT SUPREMIUM ENERGY AS WELL!
HE'S A HOUND SUPREME!


YEARS PASS. SOON, ETHAN IS OLD ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND HIS RESPONSIBILITIES...
YOU HAVE GREAT POWERS, SON! USE THEM WISELY!
I'LL TRY, POP!
DON'T FORGET TO DYE YOUR HAIR BEFORE YOU GO ON PATROL, SON.
AND SO IS BORN THE LEGEND OF LITTLEHAVEN!
LOOK UP THERE IN THE SKY! IS IT AN EAGLE? IS IT AN AUTO-GYRO?
NO! IT'S KID SUPREME, THE LAD OF LAURELS!
FOR MANY YEARS, THE BOY OF BRONZE KEEPS UP AN AMAZING DUAL EXISTENCE, PROTECTING LITTLEHAVEN AS KID SUPREME...
SECRET TRAP DOOR
HIDDEN TUNNEL
KID SUPREME'S WORKSHOP
ROBOT SUPREMATON DECOYS, FOR EMERGENCIES
...WHILE MAINTAINING HIS GRADES AS PROMISING STUDENT ETHAN CRANE!
ETHAN? ARE YOU COMING TO SCHOOL?
SURE THING, JUDY!
I JUST HAVE TO REMOVE THIS DYE FROM MY HAIR AT SPEED SUPREME FIRST!
THERE ARE MENACES, TOO: MASTER METEOR, KORGO THE SPACE-BULLY AND THE EVIL DARIUS DAX...
OH ETHAN, LOOK! THERE GOES KID SUPREME! WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE HIM?
GEE, JUDY, I GUESS I'M JUST THE RETIRING TYPE!
<chuckle> IF JUDY ONLY KNEW THAT'S ONE OF MY SUPREMATON ROBOT DECOYS!
<choke> THAT RAY...TURNING ME INTO A HUMAN JIGSAW!
PERISH! I, DARIUS DAX, AM TRULY THE WORLD'S MOST TREMENDOUS TEEN!

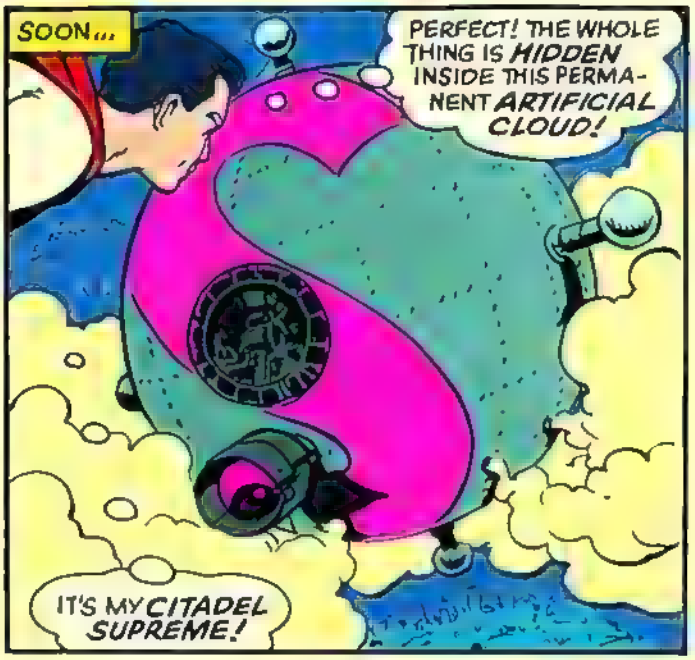

SURVIVING ALL CHALLENGES, YOUNG ETHAN QUICKLY GROWS INTO A MAN!
MOM? POP? I NEED TO SEE THE WORLD BEYOND LITTLEHAVEN, BUT I HATE LEAVING YOU ALONE!
YOU WON'T BE, SON. WE HAVE A SURPRISE...

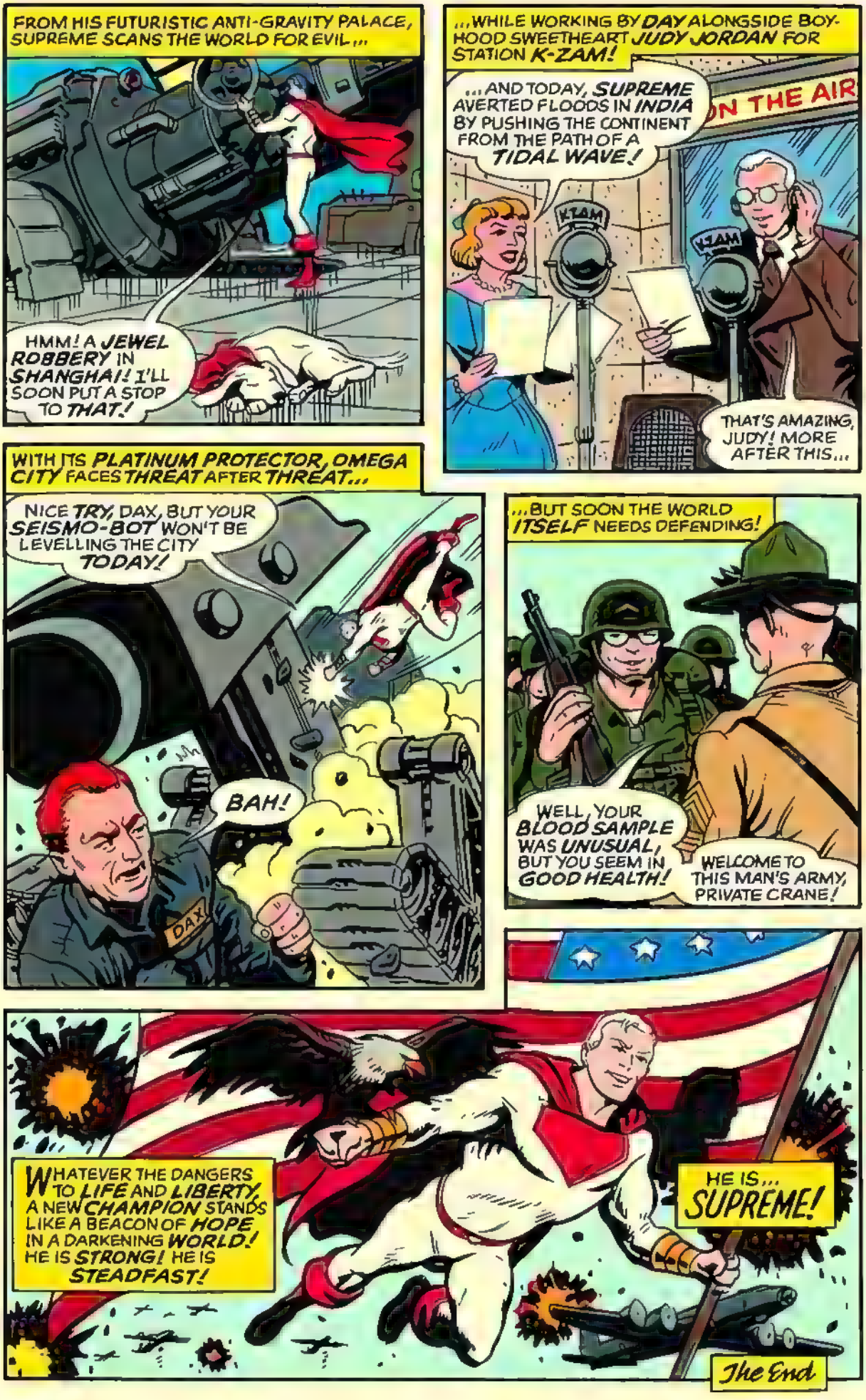

JOSEPH AND I DECIDED TO ADOPT ANOTHER CHILD. MEET YOUR SISTER SALLY!
HI! ARE YOU MY BIG BRO-THER?
I-I GUESS SO! I'M JUST SO HAPPY FOR ALL OF YOU!

THUS, ETHAN LEAVES LITTLEHAVEN... AFTER ONE FINAL VISIT!
ETHAN, I KNOW YOU'RE KID SUPREME! ALWAYS HAVE DONE! YOUR SECRET'S SAFE WITH ME... AS IS THAT SUPREMIUM METEORITE!
GEE, PROF! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

DON'T SAY ANYTHING, YOUNGSTER! JUST GET OUT THERE AND SERVE THE WORLD AS KID SUPREME!
I WILL... EXCEPT I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE!
FROM NOW ON, JUST CALL ME SUPREME!

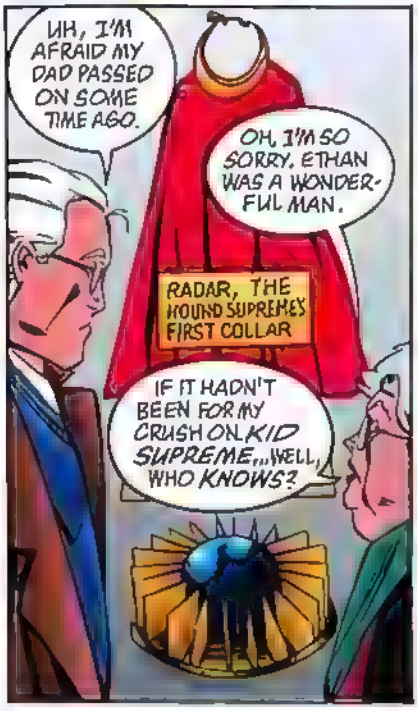
AND SO, A HERO IS BORN...
I NEED SOMEWHERE TO LIVE AND FIND PEACE.
I'LL CONSTRUCT MY STRONGHOLD HERE IN SPACE, THEN TRANSPORT IT TO EARTH LATER!


SOON...
PERFECT! THE WHOLE THING IS HIDDEN INSIDE THIS PERMA-NENT ARTIFICIAL CLOUD!
IT'S MY CITADEL SUPREME!

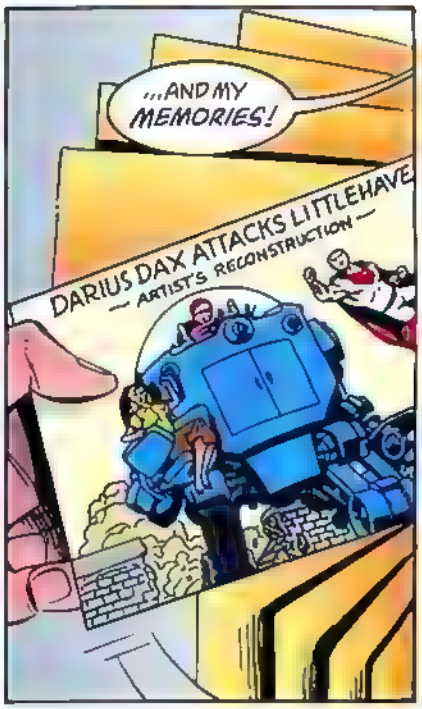

FROM HIS FUTURISTIC ANTI-GRAVITY PALACE, SUPREME SCANS THE WORLD FOR EVIL...
HMM! A JEWEL ROBBERY IN SHANGHAI! I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!
...WHILE WORKING BY DAY ALONGSIDE BOYHOOD SWEETHEART JUDY JORDAN FOR STATION K-ZAM!
...AND TODAY, SUPREME AVERTED FLOODS IN INDIA BY PUSHING THE CONTINENT FROM THE PATH OF A TIDAL WAVE!
ON THE AIR
K-ZAM
THAT'S AMAZING, JUDY! MORE AFTER THIS...
WITH ITS PLATINUM PROTECTOR, OMEGA CITY FACES THREAT AFTER THREAT...
NICE TRY, DAX, BUT YOUR SEISMO-BOT WON'T BE LEVELLING THE CITY TODAY!
BAH!
DAX
...BUT SOON THE WORLD ITSELF NEEDS DEFENDING!
WELL, YOUR BLOOD SAMPLE WAS UNUSUAL, BUT YOU SEEM IN GOOD HEALTH!
WELCOME TO THIS MAN'S ARMY, PRIVATE CRANE!
WHATEVER THE DANGERS TO LIFE AND LIBERTY, A NEW CHAMPION STANDS LIKE A BEACON OF HOPE IN A DARKENING WORLD! HE IS STRONG! HE IS STEADFAST!
HE IS... SUPREME!
The End

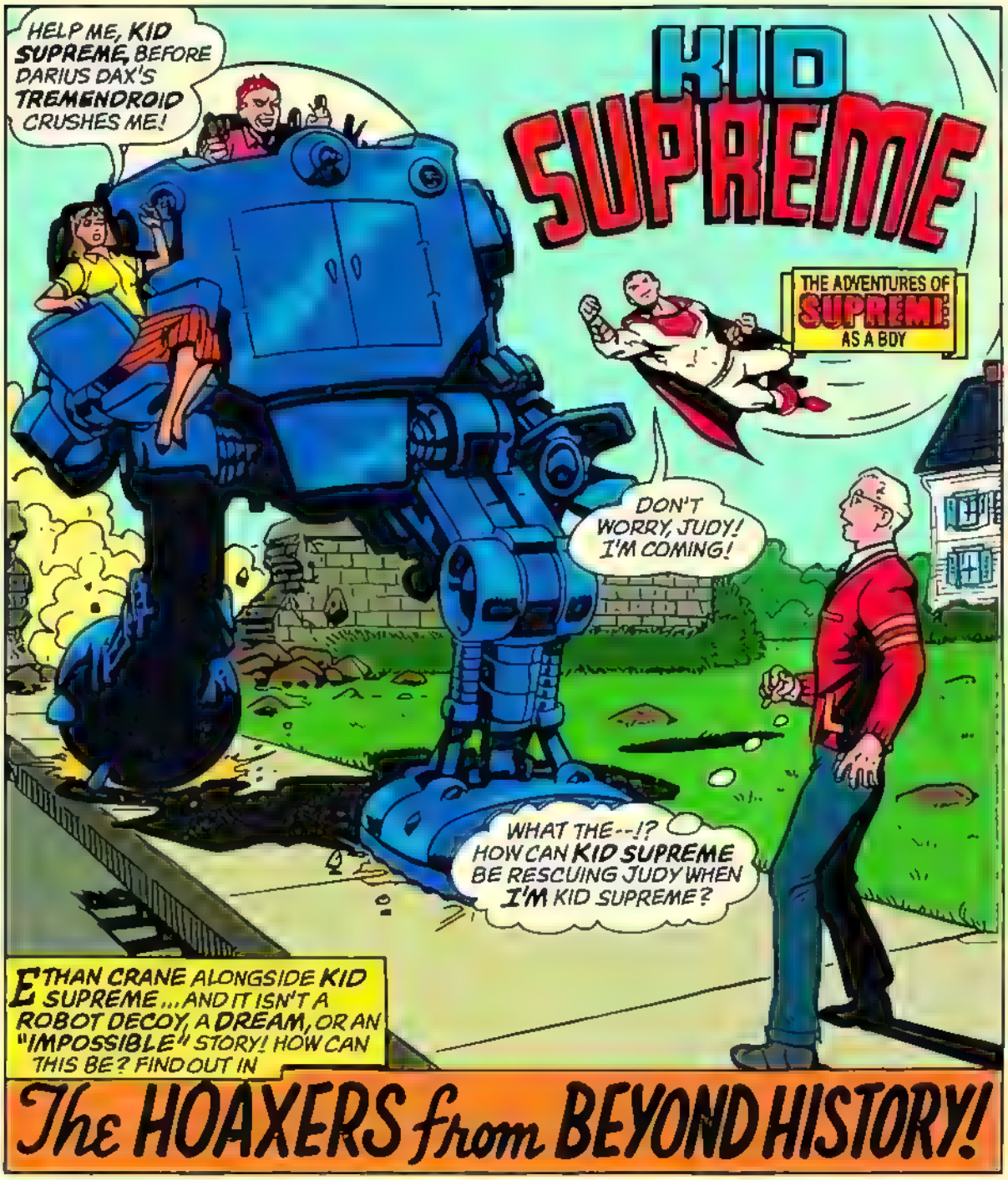
From the diary of Ethan Crane:
The woods were full of memories, colorful and over simplified, the way things seemed when I was young.
Back in town, my Pops General Store is now a Dunkin' Donuts. I guessed nobody would remember the Crane family...
DONUTS
DUNKIN' DONUTS
Coca-Cola
ETHAN? OH MY GOD, IT CAN'T BE YOU! ETHAN CRANE?
DUNKIN' DONUTS
YES, I'M ETHAN CRANE. I'M SORRY, BUT WHO ARE YOU?
JUDY! JUDY JORDAN!
OH, WHAT AM I THINKING OF! ETHAN WOULD BE IN HIS SEVENTIES, LIKE ME! YOU MUST BE A RELATIVE OR SOME-THING!
UH, YES. YES, I'M ETHAN CRANE JUNIOR. MY, UH, FATHER TOLD ME LOTS ABOUT YOU, MISS JORDAN. YOU WORKED TOGETHER IN RADIO...
DUNKIN' DO
YOU BET! RADIO K-ZAM!
I RUN THE KID SUPREME MUSEUM HERE IN LITTLEHAVEN NOW COME AND VISIT!
SUPREME
MUSEUM

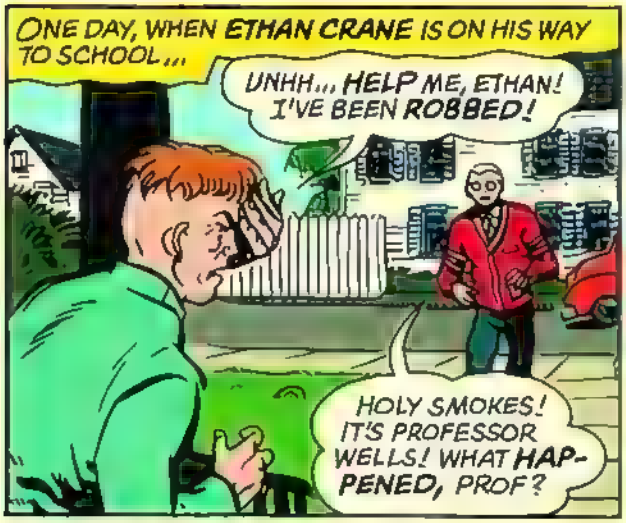
WOW! WHAT A COLLECTION! YOU HAVE THE OLD KID SUPREME CEREAL GIVE-AWAYS AND EVERYTHING!
NEPTUNIAN FLYING SAUCER CAPTURED BY KID SUPREME
WELL, LOTS OF FOLK AROUND LITTLE-HAVEN CONTRIBUTED SOUVENIRS.
TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FATHER. IS HE...?
THE IRON EARTHWORM OF ABTSUS THE PEPPER MAN
KORGO THE SPACE BULLY'S POWER BELT

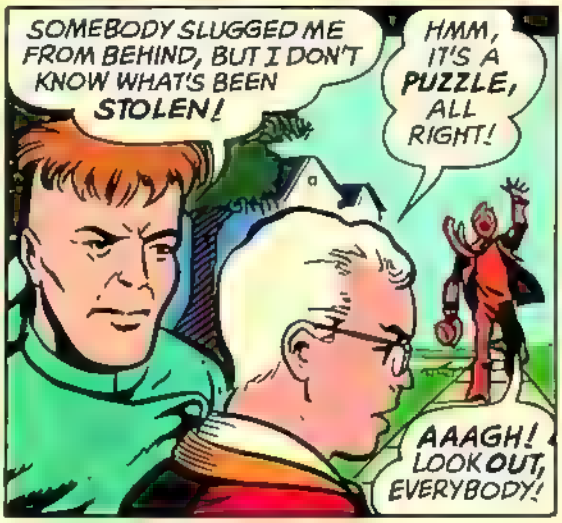

UH, I'M AFRAID MY DAD PASSED ON SOME TIME AGO.
OH, I'M SO SORRY. ETHAN WAS A WONDERFUL MAN.
RADAR, THE HOUND SUPREME'S FIRST COLLAR
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR MY CRUSH ON KID SUPREME... WELL, WHO KNOWS?

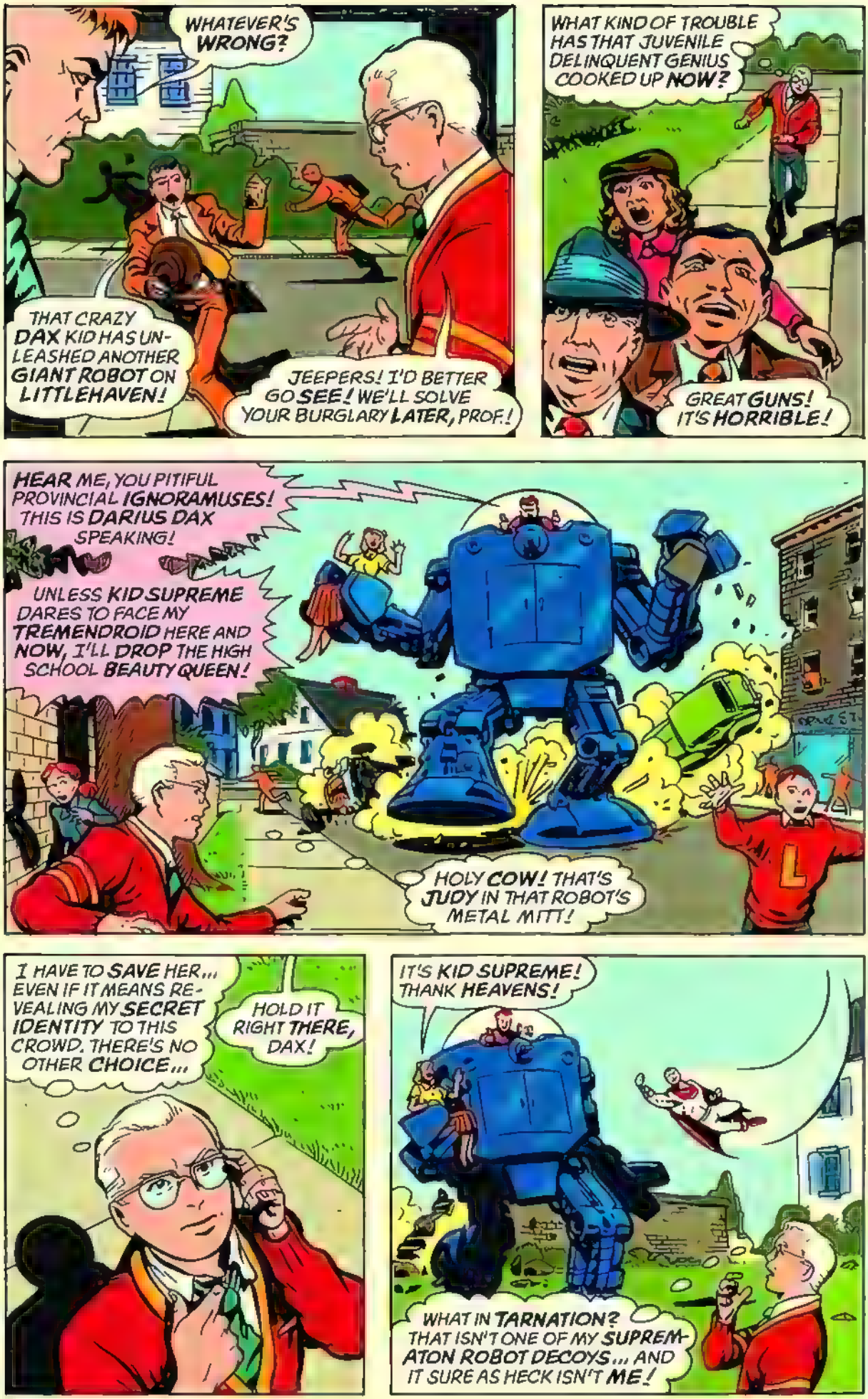
THERE'S HARDLY ANYONE LEFT NOW, FROM THE OLD DAYS. PROFESSOR WELLS IS GONE, AND CHIEF O'BRIEN. EVEN DARIUS DAX FINALLY DIED.
SEEMS LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT, LIVING OUTSIDE TOWN WITH MY LITTLE GRAND-DAUGHTER. JUST ME...


...AND MY MEMORIES!
DARIUS DAX ATTACKS LITTLEHAVE
— ARTIST'S RECONSTRUCTION —


HELP ME, KID SUPREME, BEFORE DARIUS DAX'S TREMENDROID CRUSHES ME!
KID SUPREME
THE ADVENTURES OF SUPREME AS A BOY
DON'T WORRY, JUDY! I'M COMING!
WHAT THE--!? HOW CAN KID SUPREME BE RESCUING JUDY WHEN I'M KID SUPREME?
ETHAN CRANE ALONGSIDE KID SUPREME... AND IT ISN'T A ROBOT DECOY, A DREAM, OR AN "IMPOSSIBLE" STORY! HOW CAN THIS BE? FIND OUT IN
The HOAXERS from BEYOND HISTORY!

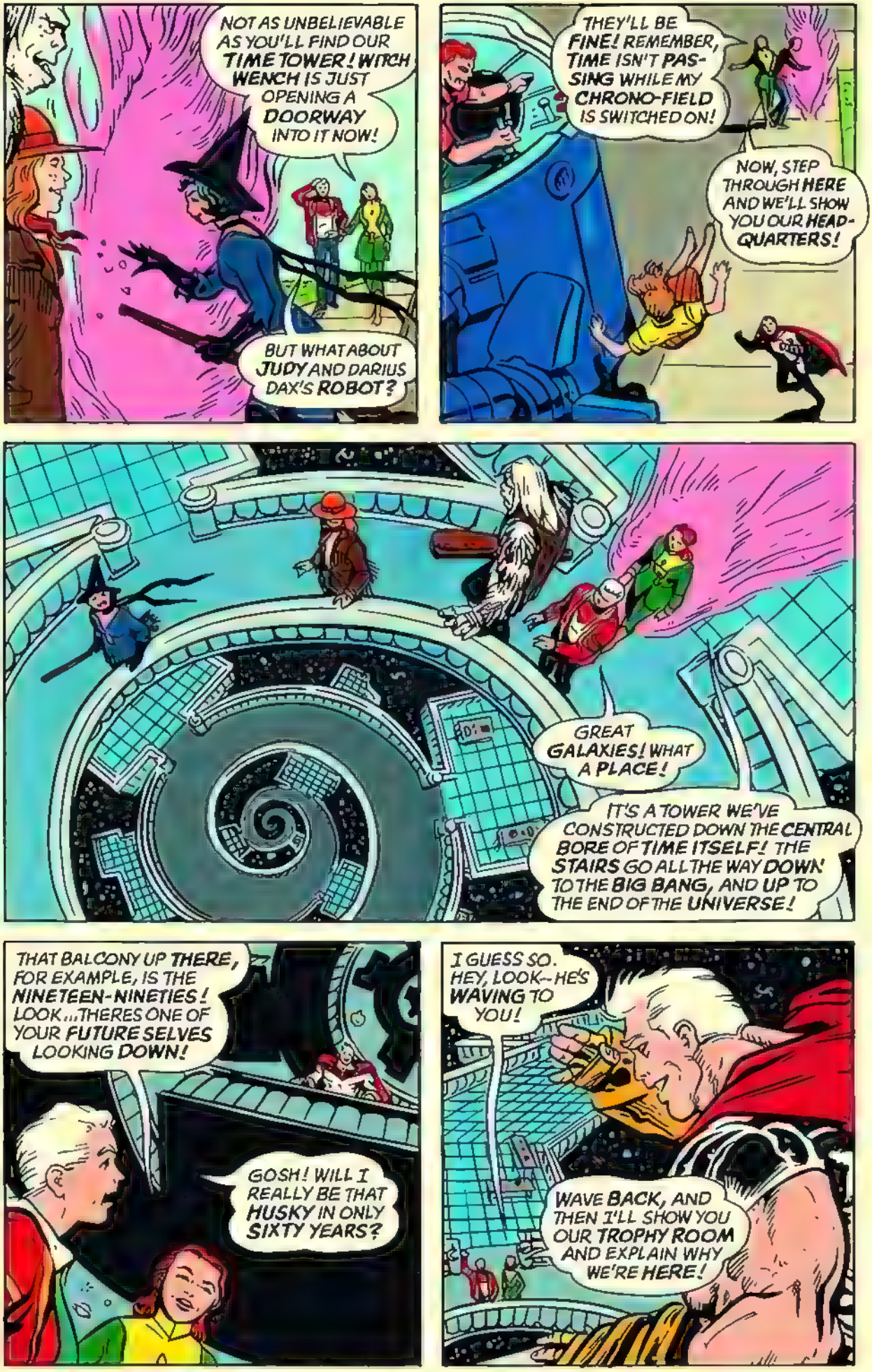

ONE DAY, WHEN ETHAN CRANE IS ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL...
UNHH... HELP ME, ETHAN! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
HOLY SMOKES! IT'S PROFESSOR WELLS! WHAT HAPPENED, PROF?

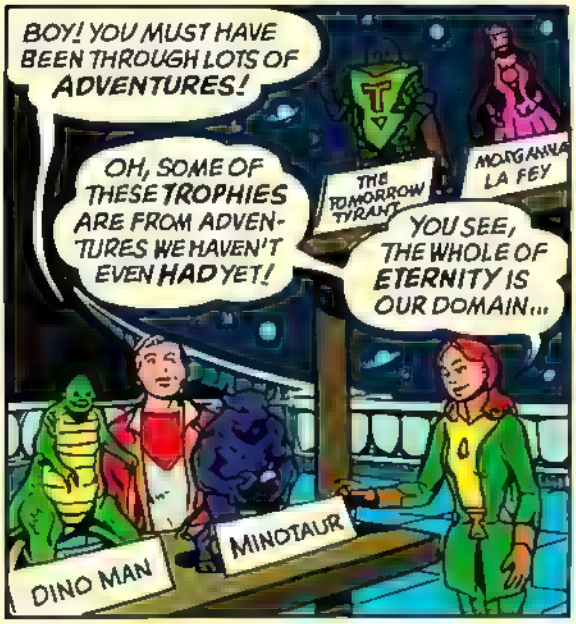

SOMEBODY SLUGGED ME FROM BEHIND, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEEN STOLEN!
HMM, IT'S A PUZZLE, ALL RIGHT!
AAAGH! LOOK OUT, EVERYBODY!

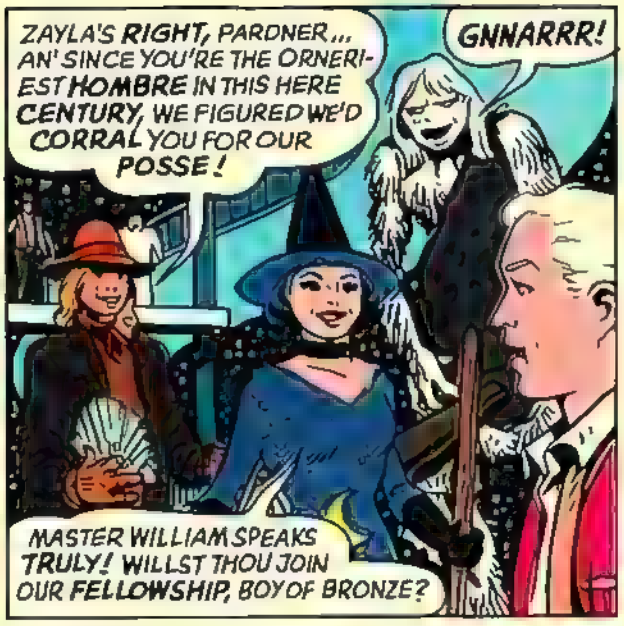

WHATEVER'S WRONG?
THAT CRAZY DAX KID HAS UNLEASHED ANOTHER GIANT ROBOT ON LITTLEHAVEN!
JEEPERS! I'D BETTER GO SEE! WE'LL SOLVE YOUR BURGLARY LATER, PROF.!
WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE HAS THAT JUVENILE DELINQUENT GENIUS COOKED UP NOW?
GREAT GUNS! IT'S HORRIBLE!
HEAR ME, YOU PITIFUL PROVINCIAL IGNORAMUSES! THIS IS DARIUS DAX SPEAKING!
UNLESS KID SUPREME DARES TO FACE MY TREMENDROID HERE AND NOW, I'LL DROP THE HIGH SCHOOL BEAUTY QUEEN!
HOLY COW! THAT'S JUDY IN THAT ROBOT'S METAL MITT!
I HAVE TO SAVE HER... EVEN IF IT MEANS REVEALING MY SECRET IDENTITY TO THIS CROWD. THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE...
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, DAX!
IT'S KID SUPREME! THANK HEAVENS!
WHAT IN TARNATION? THAT ISN'T ONE OF MY SUPREMATON ROBOT DECOYS... AND IT SURE AS HECK ISN'T ME!

AND, AS ETHAN LOOKSON, BEWILDERED...
WAIT A MINUTE! I MUST BE SURE YOU'RE THE REAL KID SUPREME! HIS ROBOT DECOYS CAN FLY TOO, YOU KNOW!
TRY ME!
I KNOW THAT KID SUPREME'S ROBOTS AREN'T INDESTRUCTIBLE LIKE HE IS!
FIRE RAY
MY TREMENDROID'S FLAME RAY WILL SOON PUT THAT TO THE TEST!
HA! IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO? IT TICKLES!
FWOOOSH!
BAH! THEN LET'S SEE YOU USE YOUR VISION SUPREME TO MELT SOMETHING!
WILL THE CHAIN SUPPORTING THAT SIGN DO?
CHINNG
LITTLEHAVEN HARDWARE
CRIMINY! THIS PHONY IS AS GOOD AS THE ORIGINAL! HE'S ALMOST GOT EVEN ME BELIEVING HIM!
A STORE SIGN IS NOTHING! I WANT A DISPLAY OF YOUR FAMOUS STRENGTH SUPREME!
COMING UP... AND DON'T SAY YOU DIDN'T ASK FOR IT!
WHOOMM!
THE SHOCKWAVE FROM THAT SINGLE STAMP, ROCKING EVEN MY TREMENDROID!
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! YOU REALLY ARE KID SUPREME...

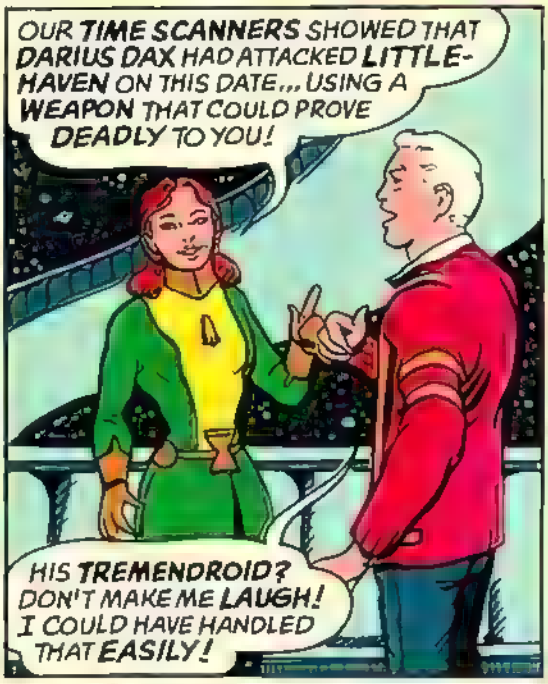
EEEEEE!!
...IN WHICH CASE I CAN SPRING MY TRAP AND THERE IS NO FURTHER NEED FOR THIS HOSTAGE!
HE'S DROPPED JUDY! THIS TIME, I'VE GOT TO ACT!
BUT AS THE LITTLEHAVEN LEGEND SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
KID SUPREME, WAIT! THERE'S NO NEED TO REVEAL YOUR IDENTITY!
ARE YOU CRAZY? JUDY'S FALLING... AND HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM, ANYWAY?
THAT'S A LONG STORY... BUT AS YOU SEE, JUDY ISN'T FALLING! THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE FROZEN TIME!
I'M ZAYLA ZARN FROM THE 25TH CENTURY, BUT MOST PEOPLE CALL ME FUTUREGIRL!
WHILE MY CHRONO-FIELD HAS TIME PAUSED, I'D BETTER INTRODUCE YOU TO THE OTHER LEAGUE OF INFINITY MEMBERS!
"LEAGUE OF INFINITY"?
IT'S INCREDIBLE! EVERYONE BUT US IS AS STILL AS STATUES!
WH-WHO ARE YOU AND HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
YOUTHS FROM MANY AGES, BANDED TOGETHER TO FIGHT CRIME ACROSS TIME!
MEET GIGANTHRO, FROM THE STONE AGE; OUR SHARP-SHOOTER YOUNG BILL HICKOK; AND OUR 17TH CENTURY ENCHANTRESS, WITCH WENCH!
TH-THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!


NOT AS UNBELIEVABLE AS YOU'LL FIND OUR TIME TOWER! WITCH WENCH IS JUST OPENING A DOORWAY INTO IT NOW!
BUT WHAT ABOUT JUDY AND DARIUS DAX'S ROBOT?
THEY'LL BE FINE! REMEMBER, TIME ISN'T PASSING WHILE MY CHRONO-FIELD IS SWITCHED ON!
NOW, STEP THROUGH HERE AND WE'LL SHOW YOU OUR HEADQUARTERS!
GREAT GALAXIES! WHAT A PLACE!
IT'S A TOWER WE'VE CONSTRUCTED DOWN THE CENTRAL BORE OF TIME ITSELF! THE STAIRS GO ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE BIG BANG, AND UP TO THE END OF THE UNIVERSE!
THAT BALCONY UP THERE, FOR EXAMPLE, IS THE NINETEEN-NINETIES! LOOK...THERES ONE OF YOUR FUTURE SELVES LOOKING DOWN!
GOSH! WILL I REALLY BE THAT HUSKY IN ONLY SIXTY YEARS?
I GUESS SO. HEY, LOOK--HE'S WAVING TO YOU!
WAVE BACK, AND THEN I'LL SHOW YOU OUR TROPHY ROOM AND EXPLAIN WHY WE'RE HERE!


BOY! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN THROUGH LOTS OF ADVENTURES!
OH, SOME OF THESE TROPHIES ARE FROM ADVENTURES WE HAVEN'T EVEN HAD YET!
THE TOMORROW TYRANT
MORGANNA LA FEY
YOU SEE, THE WHOLE OF ETERNITY IS OUR DOMAIN...
DINO MAN
MINOTAUR

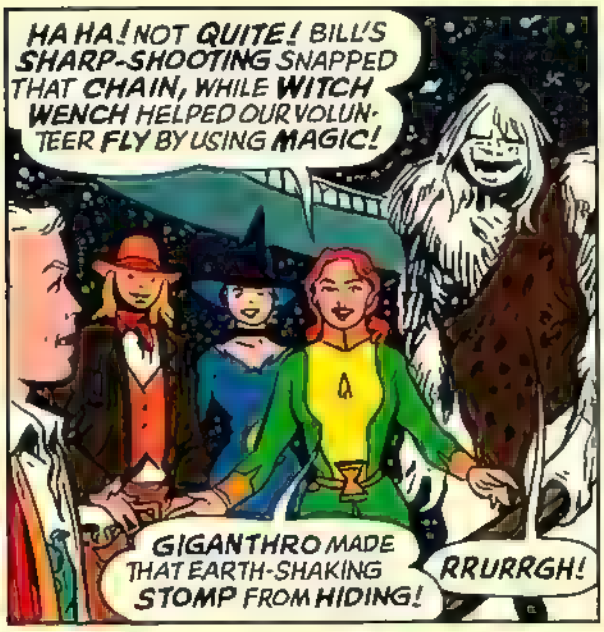

ZAYLA'S RIGHT, PARDNER... AN' SINCE YOU'RE THE ORNERIEST HOMBRE IN THIS HERE CENTURY, WE FIGURED WE'D CORRAL YOU FOR OUR POSSE!
GNNARRR!
MASTER WILLIAM SPEAKS TRULY! WILLST THOU JOIN OUR FELLOWSHIP, BOY OF BRONZE?

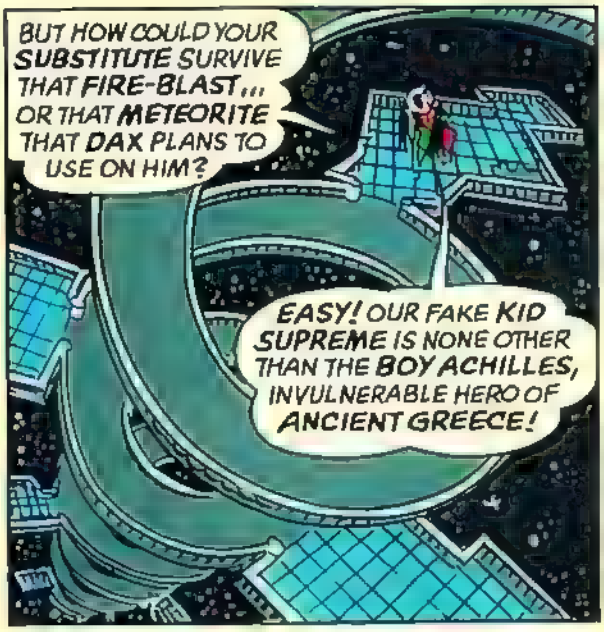
SINCE MY FUTURE SELF IS WANDERING YOUR BALCONIES UP THERE, IN A WAY I GUESS I ALREADY HAVE!
NOW, WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
I'LL TRY...


OUR TIME SCANNERS SHOWED THAT DARIUS DAX HAD ATTACKED LITTLE-HAVEN ON THIS DATE... USING A WEAPON THAT COULD PROVE DEADLY TO YOU!
HIS TREMENDROID? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! I COULD HAVE HANDLED THAT EASILY!

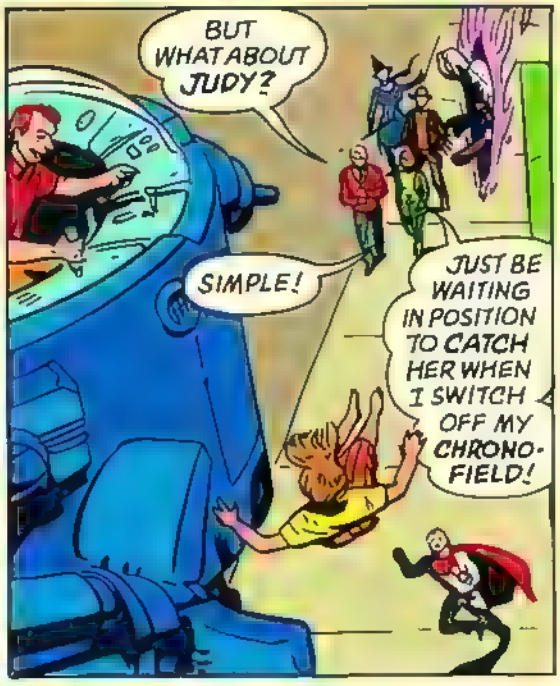
IT'S WORSE THAN THAT! DAX HAS STOLEN THE SUPREMIUM METEORITE FROM YOUR FRIEND PROFESSOR WELLS, HAVING CALCULATED THAT IT COULD HARM YOU!
SO THAT'S WHO SLUGGED THE PROF! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

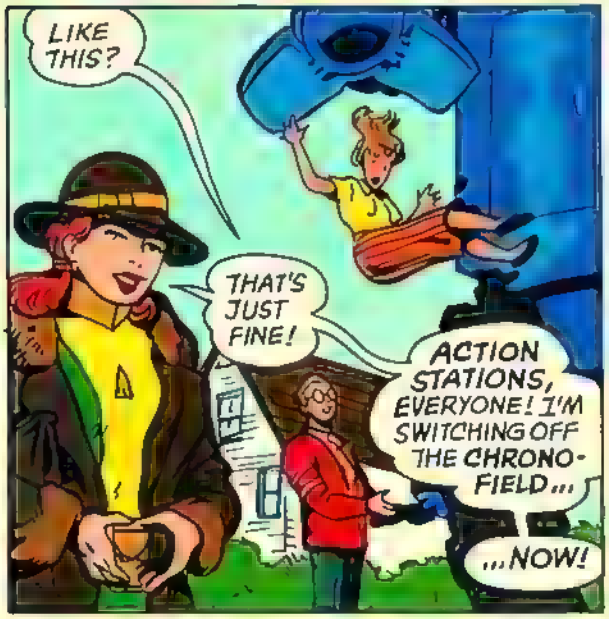
WE FIGURED WE'D BUSHWHACK THAT DAX VARMINT BY USIN' A PHONY KID SUPREME!
WELL, WHOEVER HE IS, HE CERTAINLY HAS ALL MY POWERS!

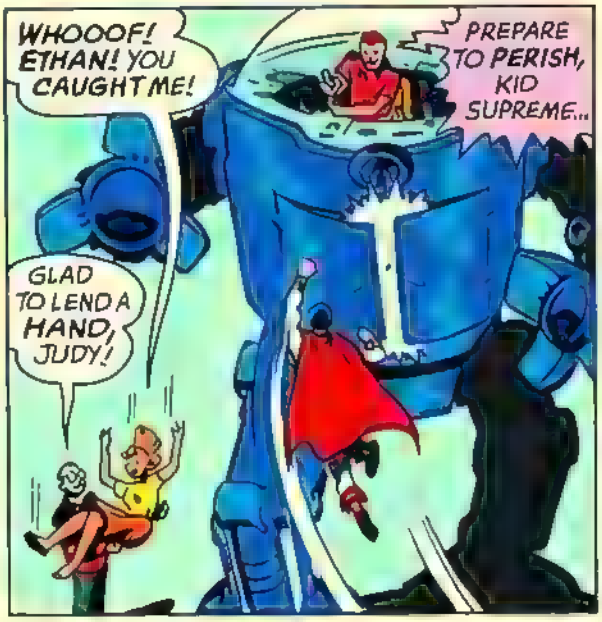

HA HA! NOT QUITE! BILL'S SHARP-SHOOTING SNAPPED THAT CHAIN, WHILE WITCH WENCH HELPED OUR VOLUNTEER FLY BY USING MAGIC!
GIGANTHRO MADE THAT EARTH-SHAKING STOMP FROM HIDING!
RRURRGH!


BUT HOW COULD YOUR SUBSTITUTE SURVIVE THAT FIRE-BLAST... OR THAT METEORITE THAT DAX PLANS TO USE ON HIM?
EASY! OUR FAKE KID SUPREME IS NONE OTHER THAN THE BOY ACHILLES, INVULNERABLE HERO OF ANCIENT GREECE!

NOW, IF EVERYTHING'S CLEAR, WE CAN RETURN TO LITTLEHAVEN 1933 ONCE WITCH WENCH OPENS THE DOOR!
REMEMBER, STAY CLEAR OF DAX AND HIS METEORITE AND LET US HANDLE EVERYTHING!

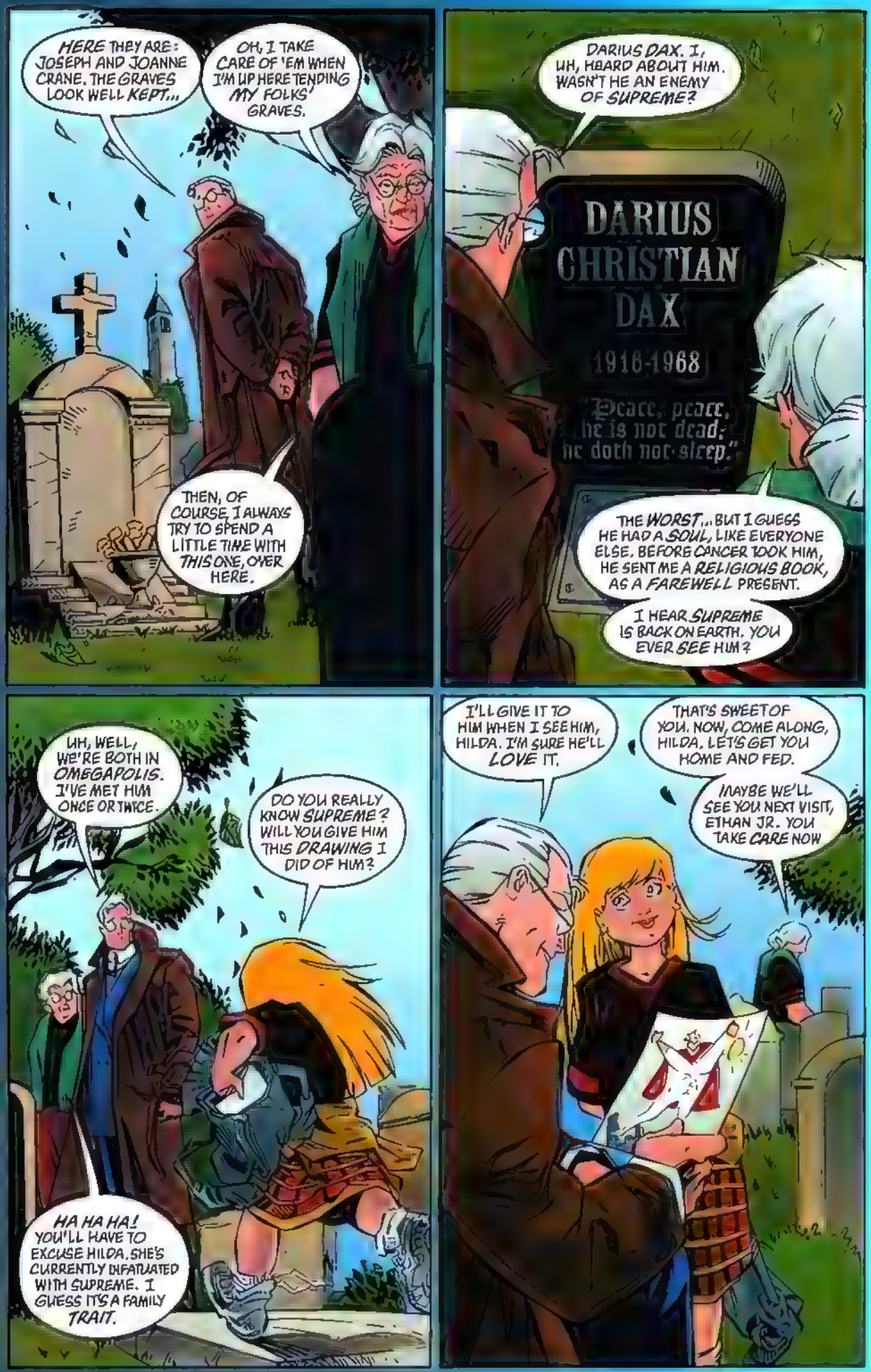

BUT WHAT ABOUT JUDY?
SIMPLE!
JUST BE WAITING IN POSITION TO CATCH HER WHEN I SWITCH OFF MY CHRONO-FIELD!


LIKE THIS?
THAT'S JUST FINE!
ACTION STATIONS, EVERYONE! I'M SWITCHING OFF THE CHRONO-FIELD...
...NOW!


WHOOOF! ETHAN! YOU CAUGHT ME!
PREPARE TO PERISH, KID SUPREME...
GLAD TO LEND A HAND, JUDY!

...BEFORE MY METEORITE OF DEATH!
WH-WHAT? YOU'RE NOT AFFECTED!
IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO HURT ME, DAX!
BAH!
TOO BAD YOUR TREMENDROID ISN'T AS TOUGH! THAT METEORITE GOES BACK TO PROFESSOR WELLS, AND YOU GO BACK TO REFORM SCHOOL!
I BET MAGIC REALLY TOPPLED THAT ROBOT! THOSE KIDS MAKE A GOOD TEAM!
WELL, KID SUPREME MAY HAVE SAVED THE DAY AGAIN, BUT YOU SAVED ME! YOU WERE WONDERFUL, ETHAN!
HMM! I GUESS KID SUPREME ISN'T THE ONLY HERO AROUND HERE!
AFTER PEACE IS RESTORED, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE! I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP!
IT WAS AN HONOR, KID SUPREME! WILL YOU STILL JOIN US?
I COULDN'T BE IN BETTER COMPANY, ACHILLES!
THEN WELCOME TO THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY! BE ASSURED WE'LL CONTACT YOU WHEN YOU'RE NEEDED!
WITCH WENCH? OPEN THE TIME TOWER! WE MUST DEPART!
THEY'RE GONE! I WONDER IF I'LL EVER REALLY SEE THEM AGAIN?
ONLY TIME WILL TELL, LAD OF LAURELS... THAT, AND THE FUTURE ADVENTURES OF KID SUPREME!
The End.

UM, EXCUSE ME? THE MUSEUM CLOSES SOON, AND MY GRAND-DAUGHTER'S MEETING ME FROM SCHOOL.
WE'D PLANNED TO VISIT LITTLEHAVEN CEMETERY. IF IT'S ON YOUR WAY OUT OF TOWN, PERHAPS YOU COULD JOIN US?
DARIUS DAX ATTACKS LITTLEHA
— ARTIST'S RECONSTRUCTION —
I'D LOVE TO, JUST TO SEE MY PAR... I MEAN MY GRANDPARENTS' GRAVES. CAN I BUY A COUPLE OF THESE POSTCARDS, INCIDENTALLY?
OH, THEY'RE ON THE HOUSE.
HERE'S HILDA NOW!...
HI GRAN'MA! DO YOU HAVE A CUSTOMER?
HE'S A FRIEND, HILDA... OR AT LEAST, THE SON OF A FRIEND.
HIS NAME'S MR. CRANE, AND HE'LL BE COMING WITH US TO THE CEMETERY.
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, HILDA.
HI, MR. CRANE. DID YOU KNOW MY GRAN'MA IN THE OLD DAYS?
UH, WELL, NO, BUT I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF HER BACK THEN, AND SHE WAS A REAL BEAUTY, JUST LIKE YOU.
HA HA HA! YOU'RE NICE!
MM. HE TAKES AFTER HIS FATHER.
THE CEMETERY'S JUST OVER THERE...


HERE THEY ARE: JOSEPH AND JOANNE CRANE. THE GRAVES LOOK WELL KEPT...
OH, I TAKE CARE OF 'EM WHEN I'M UP HERE TENDING MY FOLKS' GRAVES.
THEN, OF COURSE, I ALWAYS TRY TO SPEND A LITTLE TIME WITH THIS ONE, OVER HERE.
DARIUS DAX. I, UH, HEARD ABOUT HIM. WASN'T HE AN ENEMY OF SUPREME?
DARIUS CHRISTIAN DAX
1916-1968
"Peace, peace, he is not dead; he doth not sleep."
THE WORST... BUT I GUESS HE HAD A SOUL, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. BEFORE CANCER TOOK HIM, HE SENT ME A RELIGIOUS BOOK, AS A FAREWELL PRESENT.
I HEAR SUPREME IS BACK ON EARTH. YOU EVER SEE HIM?
UH, WELL, WE'RE BOTH IN OMEGAPOLIS. I'VE MET HIM ONCE OR TWICE.
DO YOU REALLY KNOW SUPREME? WILL YOU GIVE HIM THIS DRAWING I DID OF HIM?
HA HA HA! YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE HILDA. SHE'S CURRENTLY INFATUATED WITH SUPREME. I GUESS IT'S A FAMILY TRAIT.
I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM WHEN I SEE HIM, HILDA. I'M SURE HE'LL LOVE IT.
THAT'S SWEET OF YOU. NOW, COME ALONG, HILDA. LET'S GET YOU HOME AND FED.
MAYBE WE'LL SEE YOU NEXT VISIT, ETHAN JR. YOU TAKE CARE NOW

From the diary of Ethan Crane:
I got back to Omegapolis at 9:30 PM and returned the rental.
10:45 PM, a couple of things on my other job needed tidying up before bedtime.
Littlehaven was good for me. It's given me leads to follow, like that amazing dog, or the cloud citadel.
It's filled in the jigsaw pieces of my past around the edges, but there's still the gaping hole of my amnesia at the center...
I still can't see the big picture.
Next: THE CITADEL!

OMNIMAN
THE DEATH OF OMNIMAN!!
YOU'LL NEVER TRULY KILL ME, GREAT UNWASHED, ANY MORE THAN YOU COULD KILL JEAN GENET, ISIDORE DUCASSE OR MALARME!
NOT WHILE I CAN STILL... UNNNGGH... TEAR MY OWN HEART OUT IN A FINAL STATEMENT THAT JUXTAPOSES ART, MYSTICISM AND ABSURDISM!
BILLY FRIDAY: WRITER
ETHAN CRANE: PENCILS/INKS
LUCAS TATE: EDITOR

ETHAN, THIS IS GREAT, MAN. ABSOLUTELY GREAT. THERE'S AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE IN THE WORDS HERE, MAN, AND YOU'VE REALLY, K'NON, CAPTURED IT!
OMNIMAN
DEATH
THANKS, BILL. YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW HAPPY THAT MAKES ME.
I MEAN, THIS IS BRILLIANT! WE SNUFF OMNIMAN AND ALL THE CRAP SUPPORTING CHARACTERS FROM THE SIXTIES IN ONE ISSUE!
HMM. I'M STILL NOT SURE THAT RESURRECTING OMNIMAN AS A HEZBOLLAH EXTREMIST REALLY WORKS...
SO? YOU'RE ONLY DOING ONE OMNIGIRL FILLER BEFORE RETURNING TO WARRIOR WOMAN. HOW'S THAT SELLING, BY THE WAY?
OKAY. SLOW. IT'LL PICK UP.
SO WHAT DID YOU THINK OF MY OMNIGIRL STORY, ETHAN?
UH, WELL, I LIKED IT. I LIKED THE UNDERWATER SCENE WITH THE MERMAN...
I'M BUMPING OFF OMNIGIRL IN #248, AND THE SUNKEN CITY OF POSEIDONIS SUCCUMBS TO MERCURY POISONING THE FOLLOWING ISSUE!
IT'S A TOTAL CLEAR-OUT: OMNI-DOG GETS ROUNDED UP AND GASSED AFTER FIVE DAYS. WE DUMP THAT RIDICULOUS SOLAR SANCTUM HIDDEN INSIDE THE SUN...
MM. SPEAKING OF CLEARING OUT, I'M GOING FOR LUNCH. COMING, ETHAN?
UM, I HAVE TO GO VISIT SOME OLD HAUNTS, BUT I'LL WALK PART WAY WITH YOU.
YEAH, WELL, I'VE STILL GOT TO TALK TO LUCAS ABOUT OMNI-DOG'S RAPE-ORDEAL IN #247, SO I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU BOTH TOMORROW.

HOW CAN YOU WORK WITH THAT GUY? ARE ALL BRITISH WRITERS LIKE THAT, OR JUST THE ONES I'VE MET?
I MET NEIL GAIMAN ONCE. HE SEEMED STRESSED. MIND YOU, IT WAS AT SAN DIEGO...
TELL ME ABOUT IT. LISTEN, MY DINER'S THIS WAY. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.
INCIDENTALLY, I HEAR YOU WORK PRETTY FAST. MAYBE YOU COULD DRAW A WARRIOR WOMAN SOME DAY?
MAYBE YOU TAKE CARE, DIANA.
5A

Scanning Recall Supreme for information re: Citadel Supreme.

Scanning now. Recall banks fogged by recent amnesia.

Please wait.

SUPREME

OBSCURED BY CLOUDS

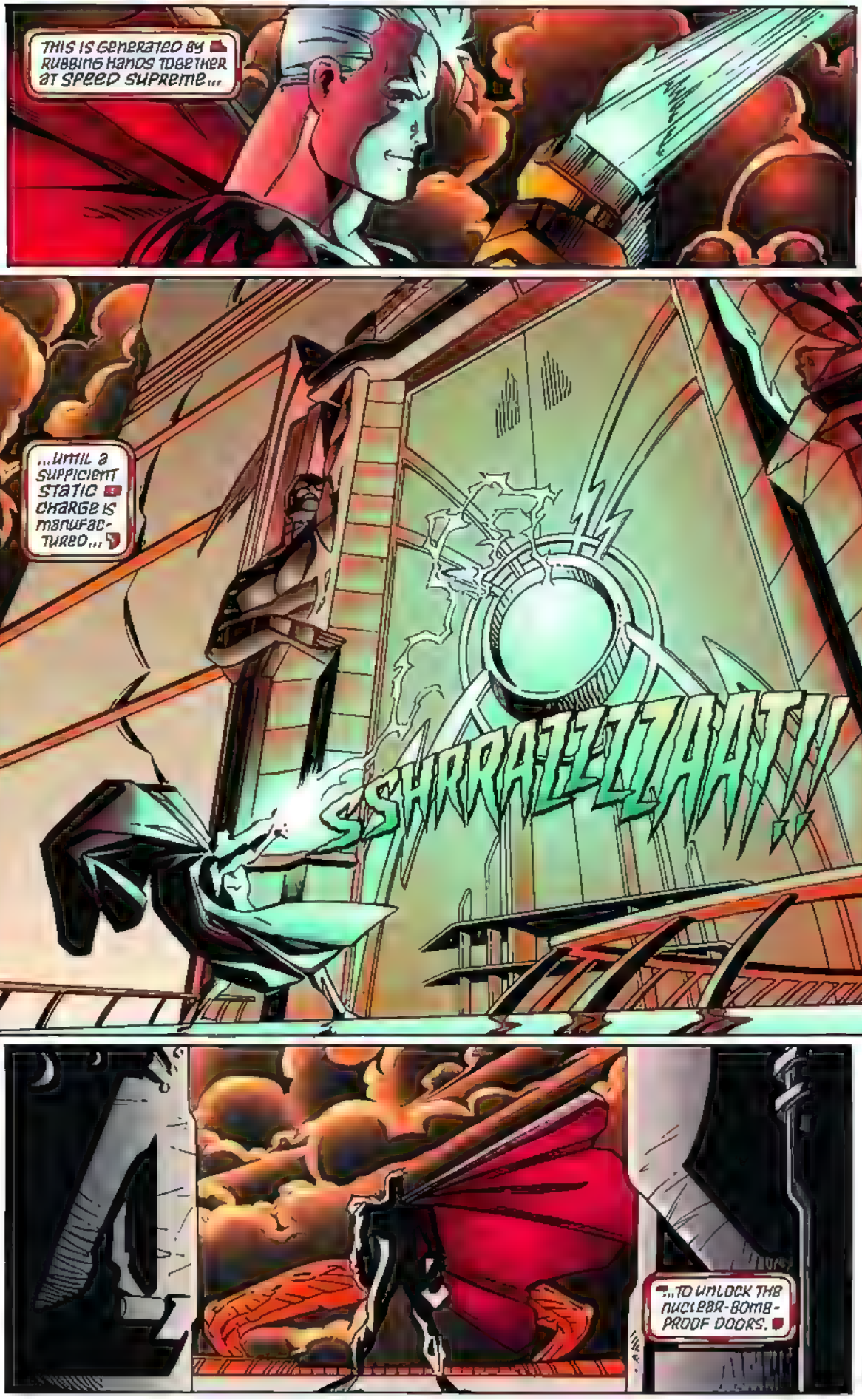
SUBJECT: The Citadel Supreme. anti-gravity fortress built in space by Supreme, 1939. Relocated to earth's atmosphere inside artificial cloud, 1940.

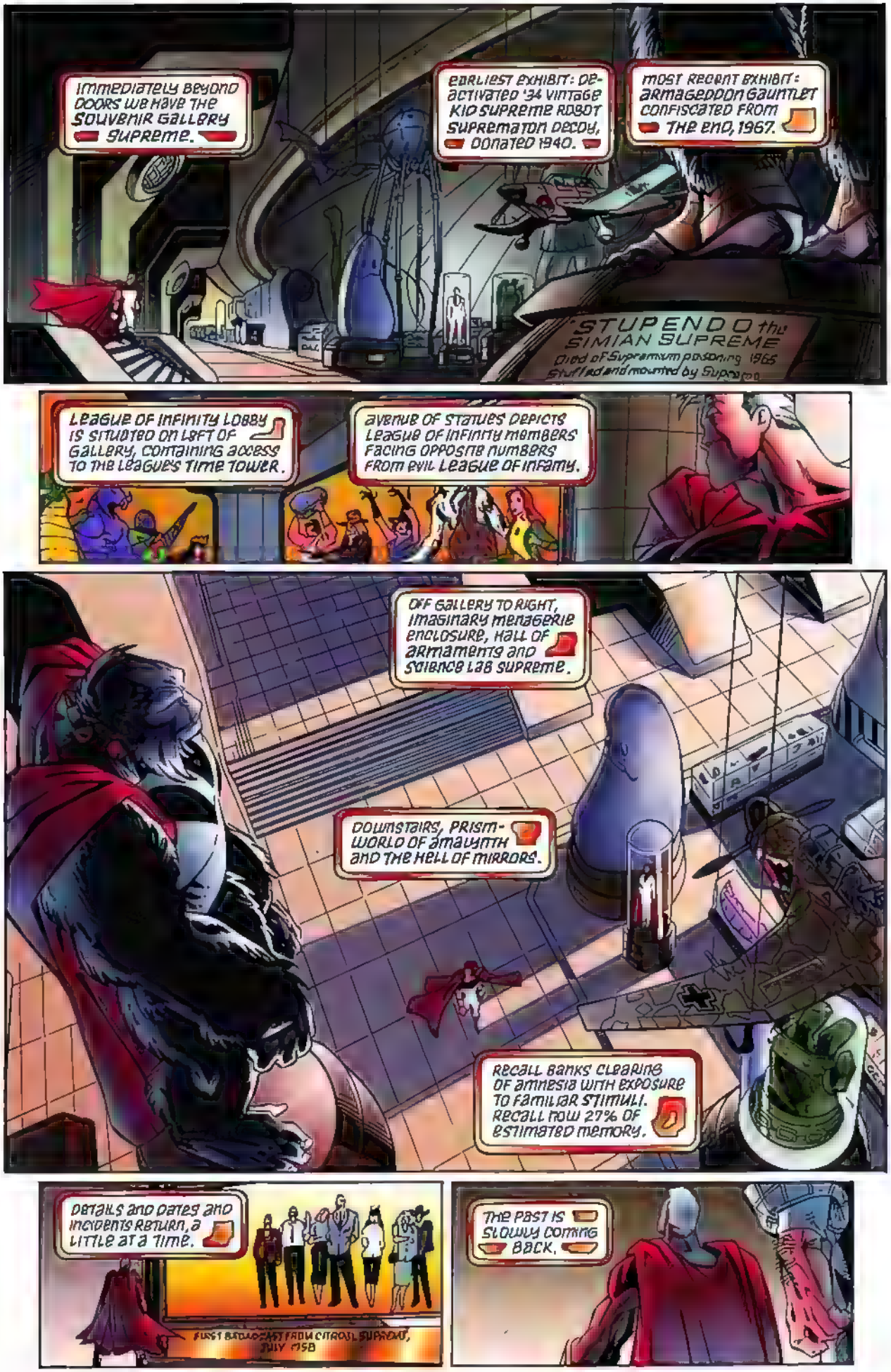
Rebuilt 1964 after attack by villain-team of Darius Dax (see Dax, Darius; Littleheaven) and Optilux (no data available)

Entry into Citadel requires specific key:

Electro-sensitive "key-hole" located on rear viewing deck.

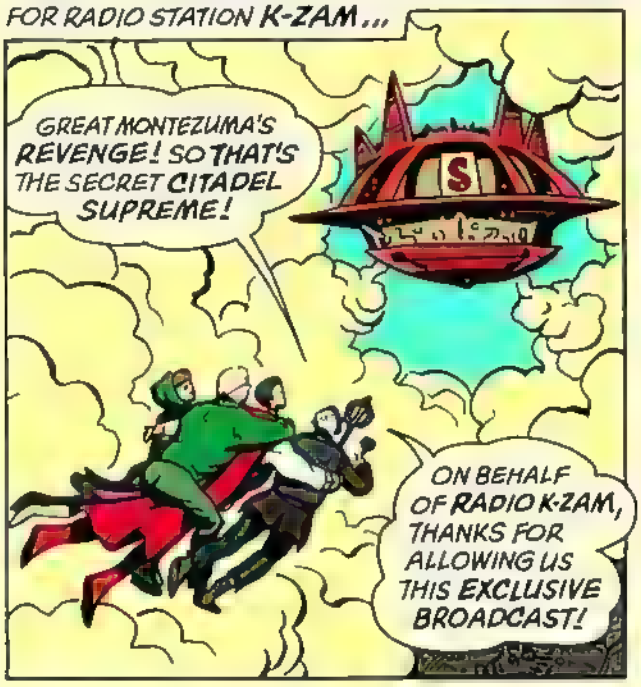
Key is bolt of lightning.

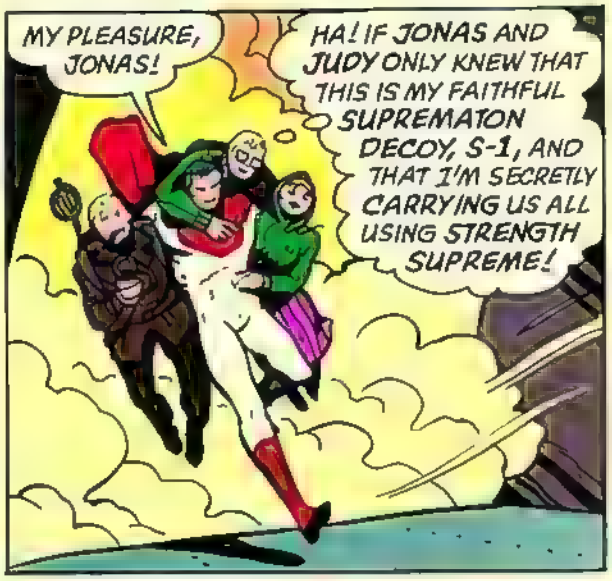

THIS IS GENERATED BY RUBBING HANDS TOGETHER AT SPEED SUPREME...
...UNTIL A SUFFICIENT STATIC CHARGE IS MANUFACTURED...
SHRRAZZZAAT!!
...TO UNLOCK THE NUCLEAR-BOMB-PROOF DOORS.


IMMEDIATELY BEYOND DOORS WE HAVE THE SOUVENIR GALLERY SUPREME.
EARLIEST EXHIBIT: DE-ACTIVATED '34 VINTAGE KID SUPREME ROBOT SUPREMATON DECOY, DONATED 1940.
MOST RECENT EXHIBIT: ARMAGEDDON GAUNTLET CONFISCATED FROM THE END, 1967.
STUPENDO the SIMIAN SUPREME
Died of Supremum poisoning 1965
Stuffed and mounted by Supreme
LEAGUE OF INFINITY LOBBY IS SITUATED ON LEFT OF GALLERY, CONTAINING ACCESS TO THE LEAGUE'S TIME TOWER.
AVENUE OF STATUES DEPICTS LEAGUE OF INFINITY MEMBERS FACING OPPOSITE NUMBERS FROM EVIL LEAGUE OF INFAMY.
OFF GALLERY TO RIGHT, IMAGINARY MENAGERIE ENCLOSURE, HALL OF ARMAMENTS AND SCIENCE LAB SUPREME.
DOWNSTAIRS, PRISM-WORLD OF AMAVYNTH AND THE HELL OF MIRRORS.
RECALL BANKS CLEARING OF AMNESIA WITH EXPOSURE TO FAMILIAR STIMULI. RECALL NOW 27% OF ESTIMATED MEMORY.
DETAILS AND DATES AND INCIDENTS RETURN, A LITTLE AT A TIME.
FIRST BROADCAST FROM CITADEL SUPREME, JULY 1958
THE PAST IS SLOWLY COMING BACK.

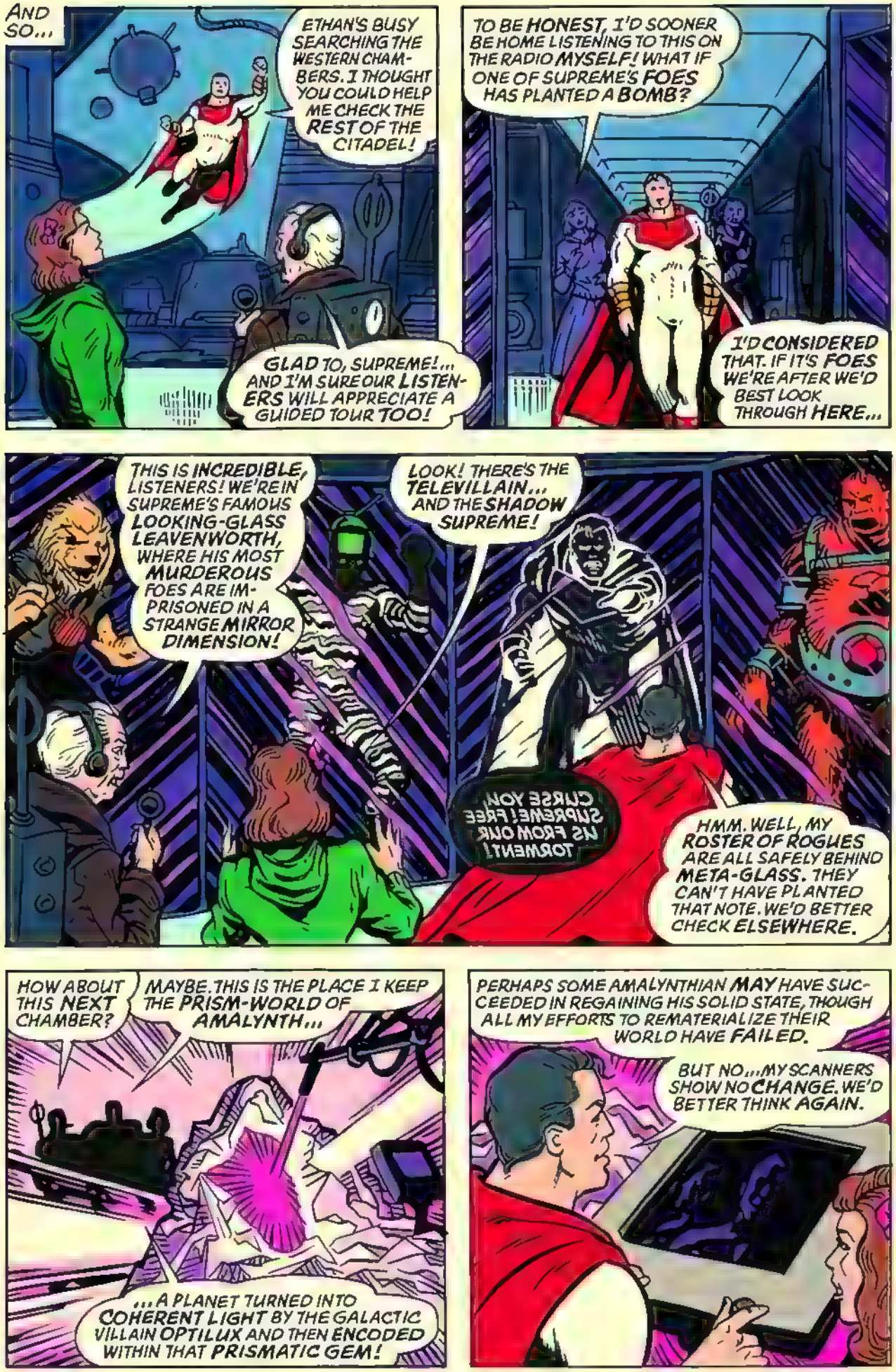
Presenting— AN UNTOLD TALE OF THE CITADEL SUPREME!
CAN YOU SOLVE...
"THE CONUNDRUM OF THE CLOUD-CASTLE"?
MY WORST FEARS HAVE COME TRUE! INTRUDERS HAVE BREACHED MY CITADEL TO THREATEN ME AND MY LOVED ONES!

OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A SPECIAL EXCLUSIVE FOR RADIO STATION K-ZAM...

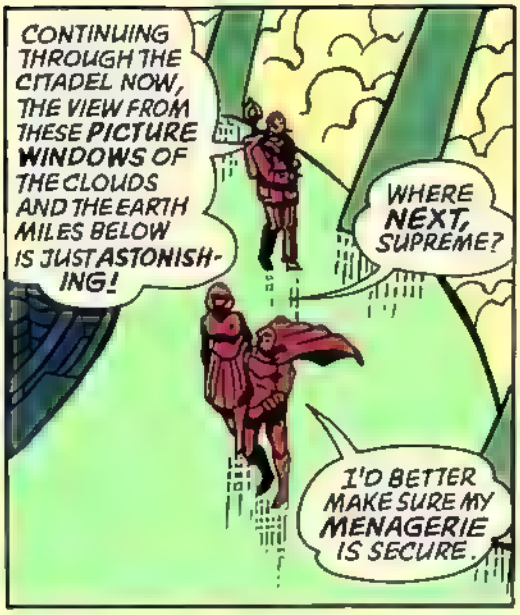

GREAT MONTEZUMA'S REVENGE! SO THAT'S THE SECRET CITADEL SUPREME!
ON BEHALF OF RADIO K-ZAM, THANKS FOR ALLOWING US THIS EXCLUSIVE BROADCAST!


MY PLEASURE, JONAS!
HA! IF JONAS AND JUDY ONLY KNEW THAT THIS IS MY FAITHFUL SUPREMATON DECOY, S-1, AND THAT I'M SECRETLY CARRYING US ALL USING STRENGTH SUPREME!

WELL, LISTENERS, WE'RE ABOUT TO SEE SUPREME GENERATE THE LIGHTNING BOLT THAT WILL UNLOCK THE CITADEL! GET READY FOR SOME STATIC!
WAIT, JONAS! SOMETHING'S WRONG! LOOK...
...THE CITADEL IS ALREADY OPEN!
GREAT SUNS! JUDY'S RIGHT! SOMEONE HAS INVADED MY SANCTUARY ...AND I'LL BET THAT NOTE OVER THERE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!
LISTEN TO THIS...
"A puzzle for you all: Let us provide a clue. Lurking within these walls Is a surprise for you. Each gallery and hall Should be explored anew!"
THIS LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE, S-1! MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE OVER AS SUPREME UNTIL WE'VE WORKED THIS OUT!
I HEAR AND OBEY, MASTER. I'LL ARRANGE A SUITABLE DIVERSION!
A puzzle for you all: Let us provide a clue. Lurking within these walls Is a surprise for you. Each gallery and hall Should be explored anew!
JUDY, YOU AND JONAS STAY HERE! ETHAN AND I WILL EXPLORE THE NEARBY PASSAGES!
FOR THOSE SWITCHING ON LATE, THIS IS JONAS TATE EXCLUSIVE ON K-ZAM REPORTING AN INTRUDER IN THE CITADEL SUPREME! STAY TUNED!
SOON, NEARBY...
GREAT WORK, S-1! YOU'D BETTER REJOIN THE OTHER INACTIVE SUPREMATONS, WHILE I REJOIN JONAS AND JUDY...AS SUPREME!
GOOD LUCK, MASTER!


AND SO...
ETHAN'S BUSY SEARCHING THE WESTERN CHAMBERS. I THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP ME CHECK THE REST OF THE CITADEL!
GLAD TO, SUPREME!... AND I'M SURE OUR LISTENERS WILL APPRECIATE A GUIDED TOUR TOO!
TO BE HONEST, I'D SOONER BE HOME LISTENING TO THIS ON THE RADIO MYSELF! WHAT IF ONE OF SUPREME'S FOES HAS PLANTED A BOMB?
I'D CONSIDERED THAT. IF IT'S FOES WE'RE AFTER WE'D BEST LOOK THROUGH HERE...
THIS IS INCREDIBLE, LISTENERS! WE'RE IN SUPREME'S FAMOUS LOOKING-GLASS LEAVENWORTH, WHERE HIS MOST MURDEROUS FOES ARE IMPRISONED IN A STRANGE MIRROR DIMENSION!
LOOK! THERE'S THE TELEVILLAIN... AND THE SHADOW SUPREME!
CURSE YOU SUPREME! FREE US FROM OUR TORMENT!
HMM. WELL, MY ROSTER OF ROGUES ARE ALL SAFELY BEHIND META-GLASS. THEY CAN'T HAVE PLANTED THAT NOTE. WE'D BETTER CHECK ELSEWHERE.
HOW ABOUT THIS NEXT CHAMBER?
MAYBE. THIS IS THE PLACE I KEEP THE PRISM-WORLD OF AMALYNTH...
...A PLANET TURNED INTO COHERENT LIGHT BY THE GALACTIC VILLAIN OPTILUX AND THEN ENCODED WITHIN THAT PRISMATIC GEM!
PERHAPS SOME AMALYNTHIAN MAY HAVE SUCCEEDED IN REGAINING HIS SOLID STATE, THOUGH ALL MY EFFORTS TO REMATERIALIZE THEIR WORLD HAVE FAILED.
BUT NO... MY SCANNERS SHOW NO CHANGE. WE'D BETTER THINK AGAIN.

COULD THERE BE SOMETHING HIDDEN IN THIS GALLERY DEVOTED TO YOUR OLD TEAMMATES FROM THE ALLIED SUPERMEN OF AMERICA?
POSSIBLY... ALTHOUGH I SEE NOTHING OUT OF PLACE. LET'S LOOK FURTHER!


CONTINUING THROUGH THE CITADEL NOW, THE VIEW FROM THESE PICTURE WINDOWS OF THE CLOUDS AND THE EARTH MILES BELOW IS JUST ASTONISHING!
WHERE NEXT, SUPREME?
I'D BETTER MAKE SURE MY MENAGERIE IS SECURE.

GREAT NAPOLEON'S WAISTCOAT! I WISH YOU COULD SEE THIS, LISTENERS! IT SEEMS TO BE A FLOATING ZOO OF EVERY LEGENDARY CREATURE EVER INVENTED!
LEGENDARY IS RIGHT, JONAS! THESE ENTITIES ONLY EXIST IN A THOUGHT-DIMENSION I CALL MYTH-SPACE!
IT'S MY IMAGINARY MENAGERIE... ALTHOUGH THE BUBBLES ARE MERELY WINDOWS INTO THESE BEING'S VARIOUS REALMS RATHER THAN CAGES.

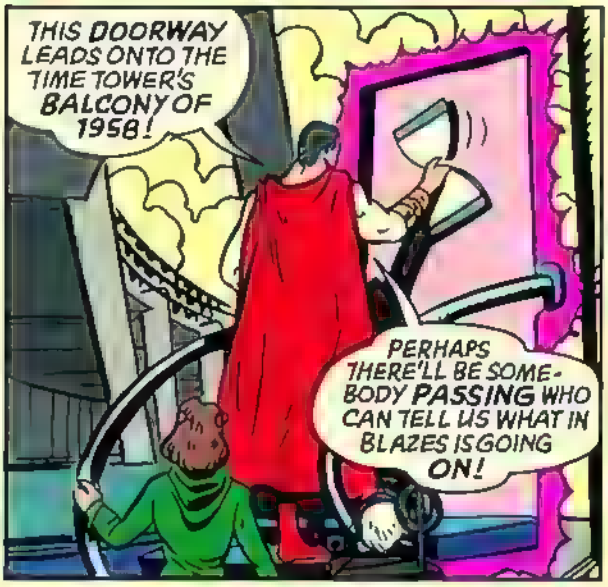
HMPH! THAT ONE'S CERTAINLY VERY PRETTY!
YES, SHE IS. THAT'S THE ANGEL LURIEL. THERE ONCE MIGHT HAVE BEEN SOMETHING BETWEEN US, BUT LURIEL DOESN'T EVEN EXIST IN THIS REALITY.
IT COULD NEVER BE.

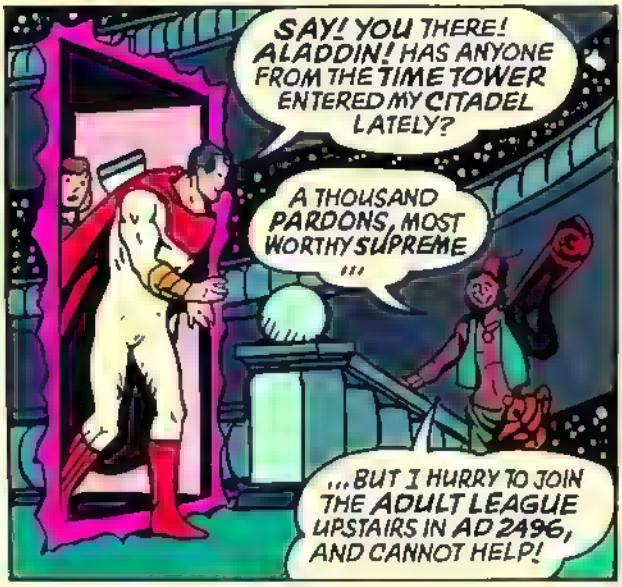
WELL, I SHOULD HOPE NOT! HOW COULD ANY GAL HOPE TO COMPETE WITH AN HONEST-TO-GOODNESS ANGEL?
MEANWHILE WE'RE STILL DRAWING BLANKS! COULD ONE OF YOUR SUPREMATON DECOYS HAVE REBELLED?
I DOUBT IT...

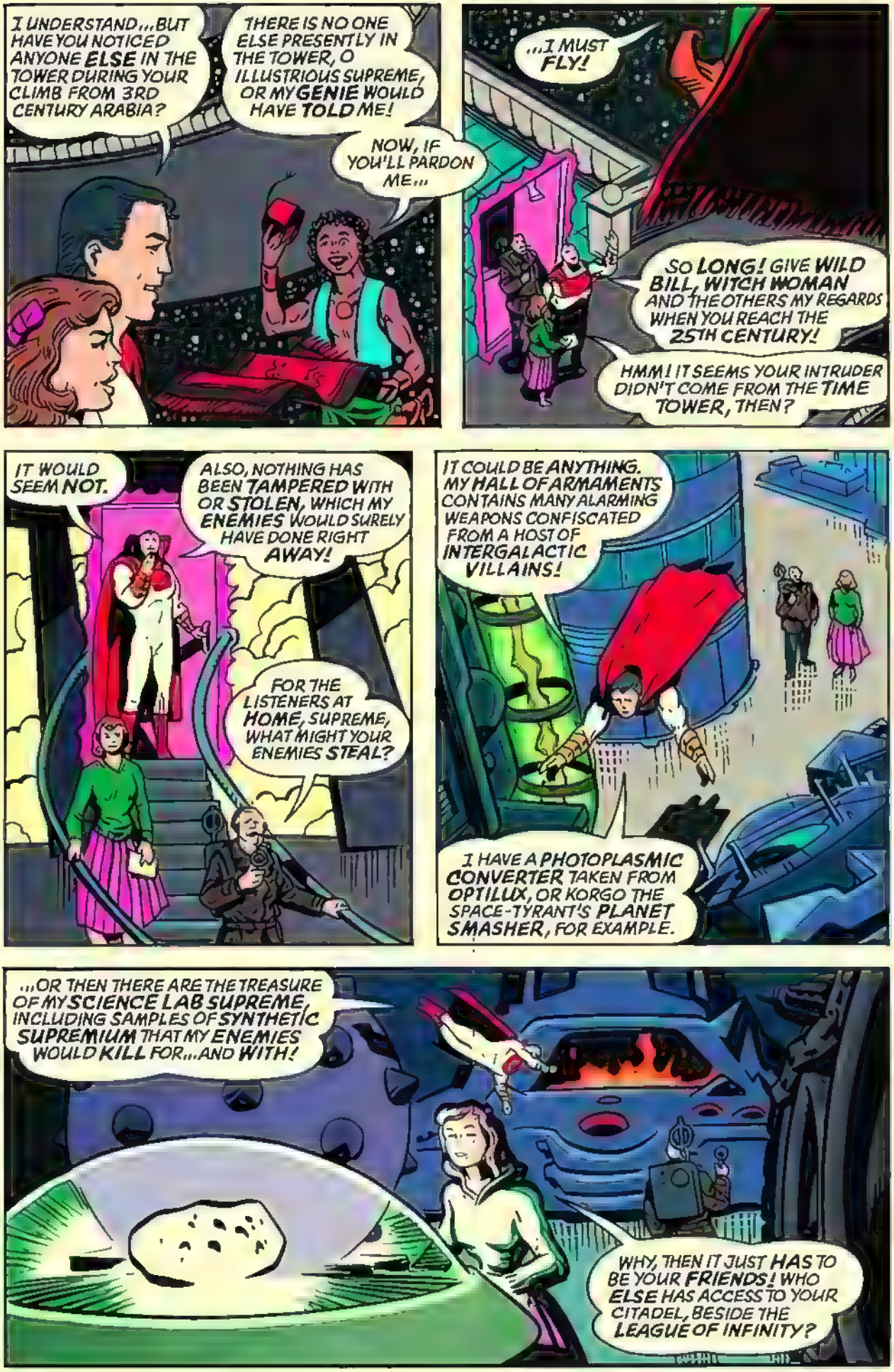
OF ALL THE SUPREMATONS, ONLY THE MODEL I CALL S-1 IS TRULY CAPABLE OF INDEPENDENT THOUGHT... AND I KNOW HE WAS ELSEWHERE AT THE TIME!
SAY, WHY IS THERE A DECOY ROBOT OF ETHAN CRANE?

UM... I'M MAKING DECOYS OF ALL MY FRIENDS. ETHAN IS JUST THE FIRST I'VE COMPLETED!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I MUST REMEMBER TO ACTUALLY MAKE DECOYS OF MY OTHER FRIENDS...
...TO ALLAY SUSPICIONS!

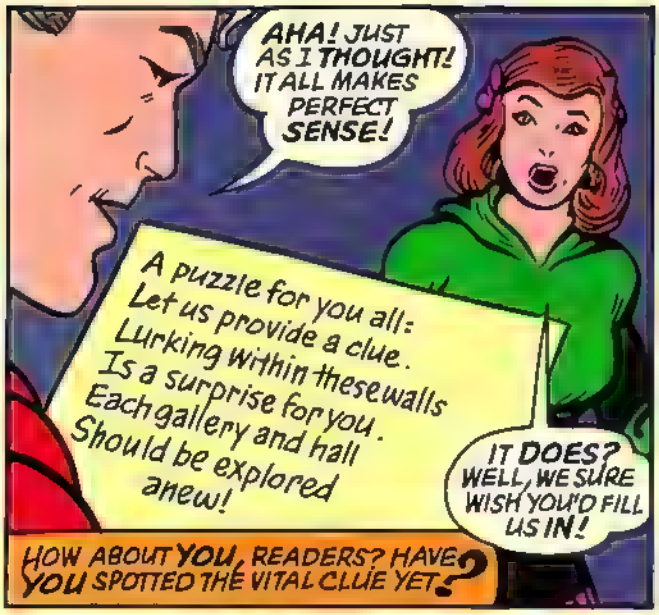
MEANWHILE, LISTENERS, THE MYSTERY DEEPENS ...
...AND IF MY LITTLE BOY LUCAS IS LISTENING, DON'T WORRY, SON. SUPREME WILL SOLVE EVERYTHING AND BRING POP HOME SOON.
THE NOTE SAID, "LET US PROVIDE A CLUE", SUGGESTING SEVERAL PEOPLE. COULD EITHER THE LEAGUES OF INFINITY OR INFAMY BE RESPONSIBLE?
WE'LL SEE. MY PRIVATE ENTRANCE TO THEIR TIME TOWER IS JUST AHEAD!
BILL HICKOK
GIGANTHRO
DINOMAN


THIS DOORWAY LEADS ONTO THE TIME TOWER'S BALCONY OF 1958!
PERHAPS THERE'LL BE SOMEBODY PASSING WHO CAN TELL US WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOING ON!

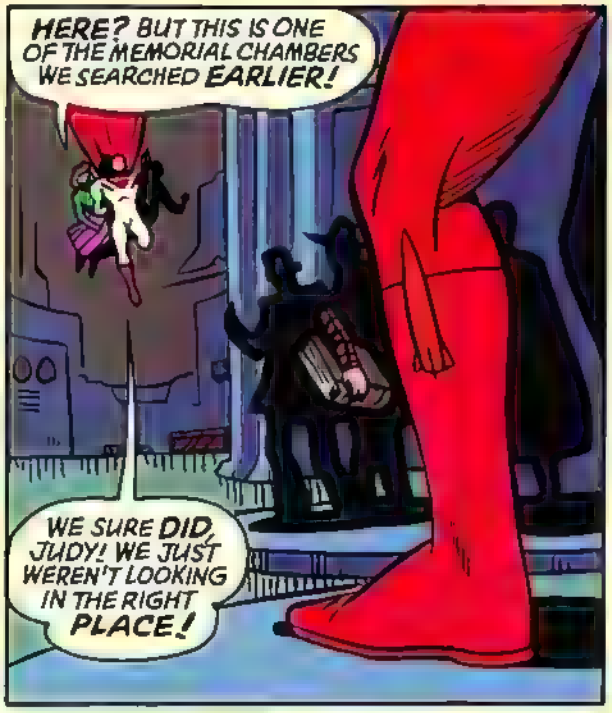

SAY! YOU THERE! ALADDIN! HAS ANYONE FROM THE TIME TOWER ENTERED MY CITADEL LATELY?
A THOUSAND PARDONS, MOST WORTHY SUPREME ...
...BUT I HURRY TO JOIN THE ADULT LEAGUE UPSTAIRS IN AD 2496, AND CANNOT HELP!


I UNDERSTAND...BUT HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYONE ELSE IN THE TOWER DURING YOUR CLIMB FROM 3RD CENTURY ARABIA?
THERE IS NO ONE ELSE PRESENTLY IN THE TOWER, O ILLUSTRIOUS SUPREME, OR MY GENIE WOULD HAVE TOLD ME!
NOW, IF YOU'LL PARDON ME...
...I MUST FLY!
SO LONG! GIVE WILD BILL, WITCH WOMAN AND THE OTHERS MY REGARDS WHEN YOU REACH THE 25TH CENTURY!
HMM! IT SEEMS YOUR INTRUDER DIDN'T COME FROM THE TIME TOWER, THEN?
IT WOULD SEEM NOT.
ALSO, NOTHING HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH OR STOLEN, WHICH MY ENEMIES WOULD SURELY HAVE DONE RIGHT AWAY!
FOR THE LISTENERS AT HOME, SUPREME, WHAT MIGHT YOUR ENEMIES STEAL?
IT COULD BE ANYTHING. MY HALL OF ARMAMENTS CONTAINS MANY ALARMING WEAPONS CONFISCATED FROM A HOST OF INTERGALACTIC VILLAINS!
I HAVE A PHOTOPLASMIC CONVERTER TAKEN FROM OPTILUX, OR KORGO THE SPACE-TYRANT'S PLANET SMASHER, FOR EXAMPLE.
...OR THEN THERE ARE THE TREASURE OF MY SCIENCE LAB SUPREME, INCLUDING SAMPLES OF SYNTHETIC SUPREMIUM THAT MY ENEMIES WOULD KILL FOR...AND WITH!
WHY, THEN IT JUST HAS TO BE YOUR FRIENDS! WHO ELSE HAS ACCESS TO YOUR CITADEL, BESIDE THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY?

HMM. THAT'S A DARN GOOD POINT! I'M SURE THERE'S SOMEONE I'M OVERLOOKING!
LET ME SEE THAT NOTE AGAIN! MAYBE I CAN FIGURE IT OUT USING MY SMARTNESS SUPREME!
COMING RIGHT UP!


AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT ALL MAKES PERFECT SENSE!
A puzzle for you all:
Let us provide a clue.
Lurking within these walls
Is a surprise for you.
Each gallery and hall
Should be explored
anew!
IT DOES? WELL, WE SURE WISH YOU'D FILL US IN!
HOW ABOUT YOU, READERS? HAVE YOU SPOTTED THE VITAL CLUE YET?

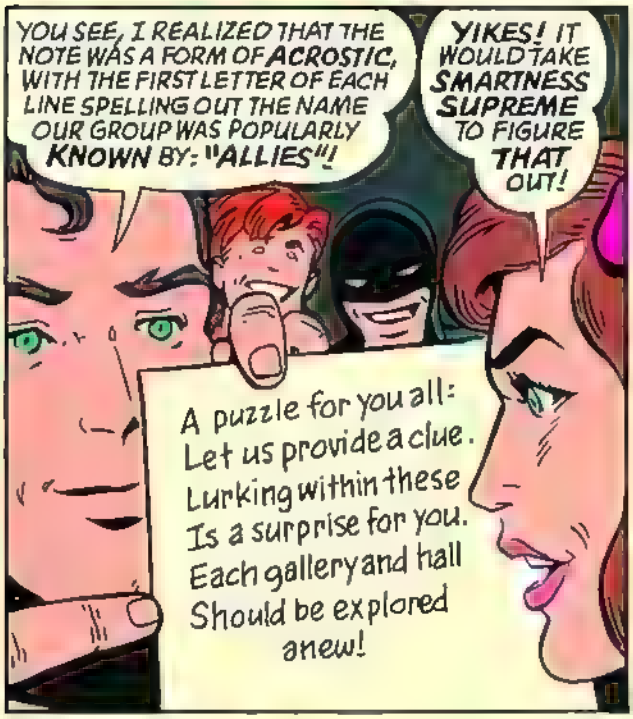
I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE INTRUDERS RIGHT NOW!
DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL, LISTENERS! IT LOOKS LIKE SUPREME'S ABOUT TO CRACK THE CASE! WHERE CAN THE MYSTERY INTRUDERS BE?


HERE? BUT THIS IS ONE OF THE MEMORIAL CHAMBERS WE SEARCHED EARLIER!
WE SURE DID, JUDY! WE JUST WEREN'T LOOKING IN THE RIGHT PLACE!

BUT THERE'S NOTHING HERE EXCEPT THESE WAXWORKS OF YOUR BUDDIES FROM THE ALLIED SUPERMEN OF AMERICA!
THAT'S RIGHT... AND A SORRY-LOOKING BUNCH THEY ARE, TOO!
MAYBE I'LL MELT THEM ALL DOWN WITH MY SIGHT SUPREME...

...STARTING WITH THIS MOTH-EATEN DUMMY OF MY OLD FRIEND PROFESSOR NIGHT!
HA HA HA! WELL DONE, SUPREME! YOU CAUGHT US FAIR AND SQUARE!
OKAY, YOU OTHERS... THE JOKE'S OVER! WE CAN RELAX!

LISTENERS, THIS IS INCREDIBLE! THE WHOLE DISBANDED ALLIED SUPERMEN OF AMERICA HAVE BEEN BEHIND THIS ENTIRE HOAX! I CAN SEE GLORY AND DOC ROCKET, ALONG WITH STORYBOOK SMITH AND ROY ROMAN, THE MER-MASTER!
WE HEARD ABOUT THIS BROADCAST AND COULDN'T RESIST GIVING YOU THE CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE YOUR DETECTIVE SKILLS! HOW DID YOU SPOT US?
IT WAS EASY, BLACK HAND! THE CLUE WAS IN YOUR NOTE...


YOU SEE, I REALIZED THAT THE NOTE WAS A FORM OF ACROSTIC, WITH THE FIRST LETTER OF EACH LINE SPELLING OUT THE NAME OUR GROUP WAS POPULARLY KNOWN BY: "ALLIES"!
YIKES! IT WOULD TAKE SMARTNESS SUPREME TO FIGURE THAT OUT!
A puzzle for you all:
Let us provide a clue.
Lurking within these
Is a surprise for you.
Each gallery and hall
Should be explored
anew!

WELL, SINCE WE'RE ALL HERE, WHY DON'T I TAKE A PHOTOGRAPH OF YOU WITH THE K-ZAM STAFF, TO COMMEMORATE THIS BROADCAST?
UH, SURE! THAT REMINDS ME, I, UH, BETTER GO AND FIND ETHAN!

SHORTLY...
OKAY, SMILE FOR THE BIRDIE, THEN WE CAN ALL GO HOME!
HA HA! THE ALLIES MAY HAVE FOOLED ME INTO THINKING THEY WERE WAX-WORKS, BUT S-1 HERE IS SURE DOING A GOOD JOB OF FOOLING THEM THAT HE'S ME!
KZAM

AND SO...
WOW! WHAT A DAY! TOO BAD ETHAN HERE MISSED ALL THE FUN AS USUAL!
PEOPLE TRICKING THEIR FRIENDS WITH DISGUISES? I'D HARDLY CALL THAT "FUN", JUDY...
...WOULD YOU?
The End

LOST IN YOUR MEMORIES, SON?
I WASN'T RECKONING TO FIND YOU HERE IN THE SOUVENIR GALLERY, ETHAN. I THOUGHT YOU WERE OVER IN THE STADIUM EXERCISING GOOD OL' RADAR!
HUNH?
D-DAD?
WELL WHO THE HECK ELSE WOULD IT BE? I'M THE ONLY OTHER MAN AROUND HERE, AREN'T I?
I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO SWEEP OUT THE MYTHOPOEIC ZOO!
AT YOUR AGE? YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING, JOSEPH CRANE!
I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, YOU CAN GET S-2 OR ONE OF THE OTHER SUPREMATONS TO DO IT!
BESIDES, I DON'T WANT YOU OGLING THAT ANGEL HUSSY!
AWWW, JOANNE...
ANTI-SUPREMIUM SUIT WORN IN BATTLE WITH THE SUPREMIUM MAN FEBRUARY, 1962
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! YOU'RE DEAD! BOTH OF YOU ARE DEAD!
J-JOSEPH? WHAT'S HE SAYING?
JUST CRAZY TALK! DON'T GO SCARING YOUR MOTHER LIKE THIS, SON! STRENGTH SUPREME OR NOT, I CAN STILL TAKE YOU OVER MY KNEE!
BUT I VISITED YOUR GRAVES WITH JUDY JORDAN AND HER GRANDDAUGHTER WHILE I WAS IN LITTLE-HAVEN!
YOU DID NOT, YOU BIG FIBBER!

WE DON'T HAVE CHILDREN, OR GRAND-CHILDREN ...AS IF I WAS OLD ENOUGH, ANYWAY!
AND SINCE WHEN DID YOU START CALLING ME BY MY MAIDEN NAME? I'VE BEEN JUDY CRANE SINCE WE GOT MARRIED, YOU BIG LUG!
MARRIED?
OH ETHAN, HONESTLY! IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A GAG IT ISN'T VERY FUNNY!
WE GOT MARRIED BEFORE YOU RETIRED AND BROUGHT US ALL TO LIVE HERE IN THE CITADEL! YOU KNOW WE DID!
IT'S ALL THAT TINKERING WITH SUPREMIUM! IT'S ADDLED HIS WITS!
BUT THIS PICTURE... JUDY'S GRAND-DAUGHTER GAVE IT TO ME. JUDY'S AN OLD WOMAN NOW. WE NEVER MARRIED.
OH! HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH THINGS!
JUDY'S RIGHT! YOU APOLOGIZE TO HER AND YOUR MOTHER RIGHT NOW, YOUNG MAN, OR I'LL TAN YOUR INVULNERABLE HIDE!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, DAD!
STEP AWAY FROM HIM, EVERYBODY...

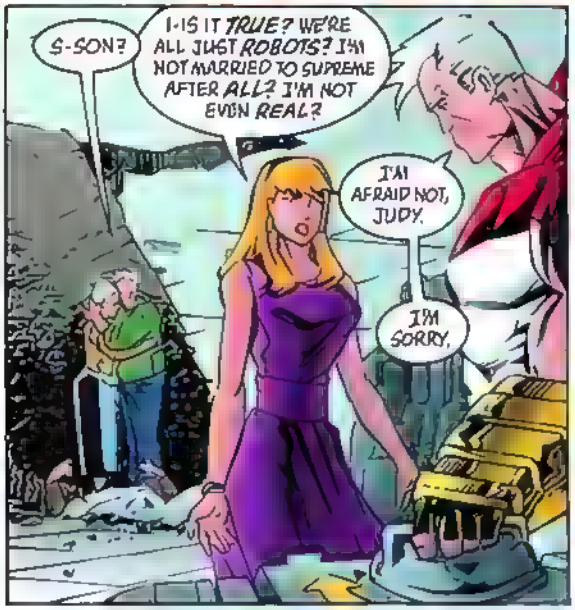
...WHILE I TEACH THIS PHONY NEVER TO MESS WITH A MAN'S FAMILY!
UNNGH...
SHNOKK!
PUNISH HIM, MASTER! HE IS A BAD DOG TO TRICK THE MISTRESS!
IS EVERYONE OKAY?
WE'RE FINE, SON! WE THOUGHT THAT IMPOSTER WAS YOU! WHO IN TARNATION IS HE?
I DON'T KNOW, DAD! HE FEELS SOLID, SO HE CAN'T BE SOME PROJECTION CAST BY OPTILUX!
MAYBE HE'LL TELL US ONCE I'VE SOFTENED HIM UP A LITTLE MORE! COME ON UP, YOU LOUSY BRAND X IMITATION...
...UNNHH...

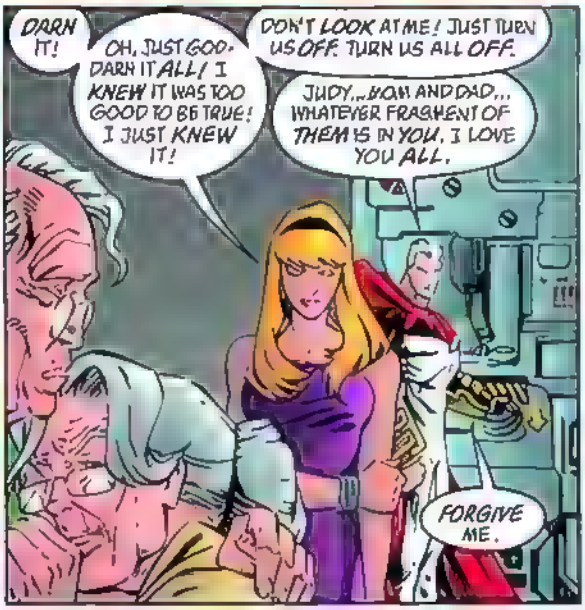
...AND TAKE YOUR PUNISHMENT LIKE A MAN!
THRAKK!
SHROOM!
THAT'S IT, MASTER! HE HAS HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS NOW!
I KNOCKED HIM CLEAN THROUGH INTO MY MYTHOPOEIC ZOO!
DON'T WORRY, MASTER! HE WON'T GET AWAY! RADAR THE HOUND SUPREME WILL SEE TO THAT!
I'LL TEAR A BIG HOLE IN HIS PANTS!
RADAR, BE CAREFUL! HE MIGHT--
AYI-YI-I-I-I-IP!
EEEEE!! RADAR! NO!

OH MY GOSH! R-RADAR WAS JUST SOME SORT OF ROBOT? HONEY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I-I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, MY LOVE! IT'S ALL A TRICK BY ONE OF MY ENEMIES. DON'T YOU SEE? WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE?

SUPREMATONS. MY GOD...
YOU'RE ALL SUPREMATONS.

NO! NO WE'RE NOT! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, EVERYONE! HE'S LYING!
THROOM!
HOLY MOSES! THEY'RE BREAKING THROUGH TO THE SCIENCE LABS!
NNNGHH...
IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT, S-1? YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE CAPABLE OF INDEPENDENT THOUGHT... OR OF GOING MAD! WHAT DID YOU DO? REPROGRAM THE OTHERS?
SHUT UP! SHUT UP, YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
"REPROGRAM"? WHAT DOES HE MEAN, SON?
NOTHING, MOM! HE DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING! HE'S JUST TRYING TO SPOIL IT ALL; WHAT I HAVE HERE...
YOU MEAN THE OTHERS DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE? YOU DIDN'T TELL THEM? OH, SWEET LORD...
IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, YOUR MASTER SWITCH IS OVER HERE! I'M SHUTTING THIS RASCO DOWN!
NO! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT! YOU WENT INTO SPACE AND LEFT US ALL! I HAD A RIGHT TO A LIFE...
...AND I'LL KILL TO PRESERVE IT!


S-SON?
I-IS IT TRUE? WE'RE ALL JUST ROBOTS? I'M NOT MARRIED TO SUPREME AFTER ALL? I'M NOT EVEN REAL?
I'M AFRAID NOT, JUDY.
I'M SORRY.


DARN IT!
OH, JUST GOO-DARN IT, ALL! I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! I JUST KNEW IT!
DON'T LOOK AT ME! JUST TURN US OFF. TURN US ALL OFF.
JUDY... MOM AND DAD... WHATEVER FRAGMENT OF THEM IS IN YOU, I LOVE YOU ALL.
FORGIVE ME.

SUPREME
SUPREME
HILDA

EPILOGUE:
GRANDMA? I'VE GOT THE STRANGEST FEELING!
WHAT'S THAT, HILDA, SWEETHEART?
WELL, I JUST KNOW THAT SUPREME GOT MY DRAWING IS ALL!
WHY, I BET ANYTHING HE'S HANGING IT UP ON HIS WALL RIGHT NOW!
THAT'S NICE, DEAR...
LIFE AFTER DEATH
To Judy - Keep me in your thoughts forever Thanks for everything -Darius Dax
THAT'S REAL NICE.
Next:
THE AGE OF ECLIPSE!

ETHAN? THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU ALL WEEK TO TELL YOU THE NEWS!
OH, HI DIANA. I, uh, I HAVE THIS PLACE OUT OF TOWN. I'VE BEEN SPENDING MORE TIME THERE LATELY...
"Y'KNOW, JUST CLEANING UP; FIXING THINGS...
"THIS AND THAT."
WHATEVER. ANYWAY, THE BIG NEWS IS THAT BILLY FRIDAY IS LEAVING OMNIMAN! I'M GOING TO BE WRITING IT! ISN'T THAT GREAT?
UH, YEAH. THAT'S TERRIFIC NEWS, BUT WHEN DID ALL THIS HAPPEN?
LIKE I SAY, I'M COMPLETELY OUT OF TOUCH...
"LATELY, I GUESS I'VE BEEN IN A WORLD OF MY OWN."
UH-HUH. WELL, IT SEEMS NOBODY MINDED THE OMNI-DOG RAPE SEQUENCE, BUT DAZZLE'S PRESIDENT MR. LIPMAN OBJECTED TO OMNIMAN BECOMING AN ANTI-ISRAELI TERRORIST.
THAT FIGURES. WELL, I LOOK FORWARD TO WORKING WITH YOU ON IT. I CAN'T START RIGHT AWAY...

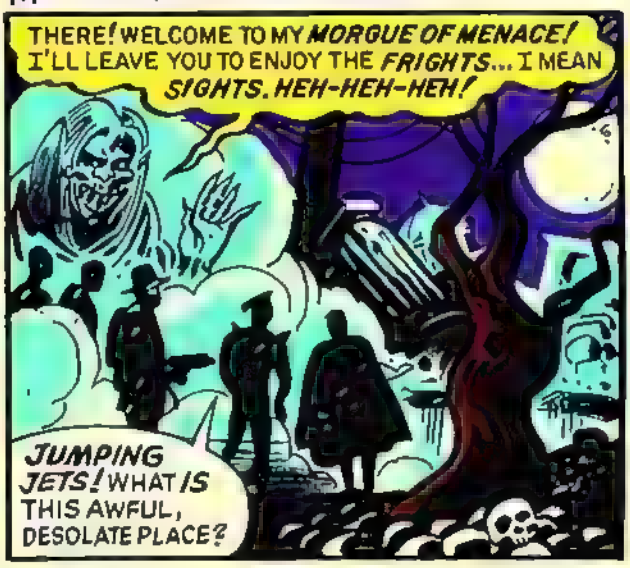
"I MEAN, I HAVE A FEW LOOSE ENDS TO TAKE CARE OF FIRST."
OH SURE, ME TOO! I'VE GOT TO GET AHEAD ON WARRIOR WOMAN BEFORE I CAN EVEN THINK ABOUT OMNIMAN.
STILL, I'M REALLY EXCITED ABOUT IT. I'M, LIKE, A HUGE FAN OF YOUR SUPERHERO WORK...
"YOU JUST SEEM TO HAVE A REAL FEEL FOR THAT SORT OF STUFF."
UH, WELL, THANKS. I'M, UH, AFRAID I STILL HAVEN'T READ ANY WARRIOR WOMAN...
I'LL GET YOU COPIES. LISTEN, I'VE GOTTA GO, BUT WE'LL TALK NEXT WEEK, OKAY?
YOU HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND...
"...WHATEVER IT IS YOU WERE PLANNING ON DOING."

The AGE of GOLD

ROY ROMAN
GLORY
FUTURE O-SCOPE
ALLIED SUPERMEN YEARBOOKS 1941-1949
ALLIES INVITED TO PARTY DECEMBER 31ST, 1949
HAPPY NEW YEAR 1950

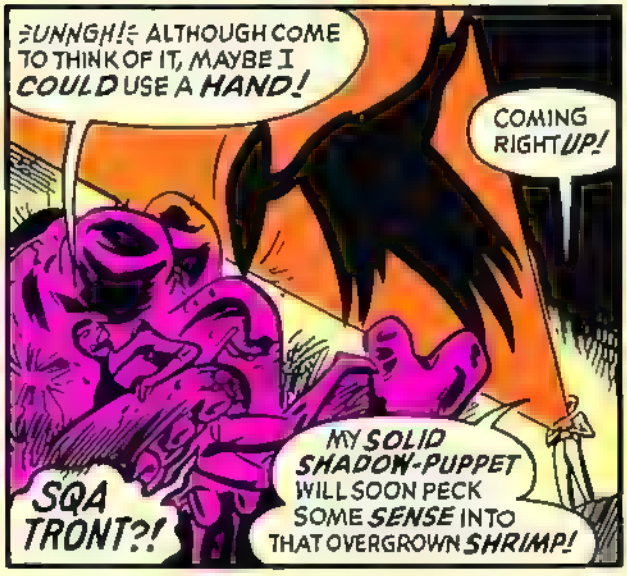
ALLIED SUPERMEN of AMERICA
FUTURE-O-SCOPE
HAPPY NEW YEAR 1956
BLISTERING BILITIS! MONSTERS APPEARING FROM OUR FUTURE-O-SCOPE! TO DISRUPT OUR NEW YEAR'S PARTY! WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?
HEH-HEH-HEH! WE'RE THE THREE MAYHE-MANIACS...
...AND FORETELL THE END OF THE ALLIES! HEH-HEH-HEH!
...HERE TO WISH YOU A HAPPY GRUE YEAR...
READERS! YOU WILL NEVER FORGET...
THE ALLIES' LAST CASE!
THE INVINCIBLE SUPREME IS FIRST TO CONFRONT THE THREATENING THREESOME...
WHO ARE YOU CREEPS AND WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?
HEH-HEH-HEH! WE'RE SPIRITS OF NEW YEARS-YET-TO-COME...
...HERE TO OFFER YOU A HOWL-IDAY IN OUR WORLDS OF THE 1950'S... IF YOU DARE!
IF THAT'S A CHALLENGE, THEN THE SUPER-PATRIOT ACCEPTS!
THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR DOC ROCKET AND ME!
US TOO!

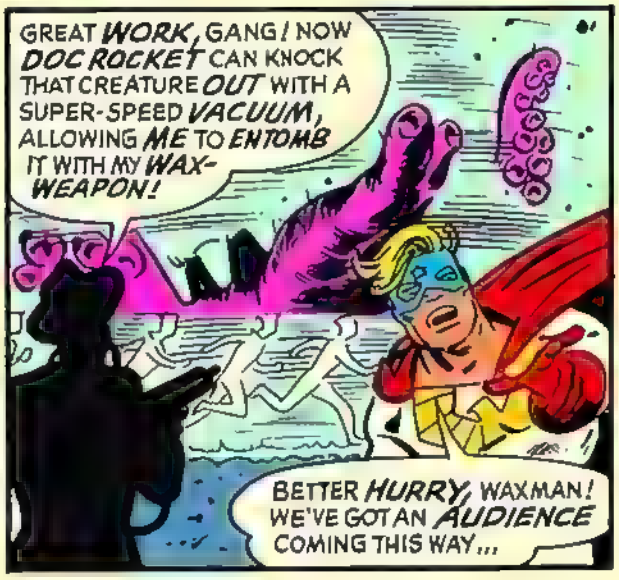
AND, IN A PUFF OF NOXIOUS SMOKE...
=GASP!= THEY'RE VANISHING WITH THAT HIDEOUS GHOUL!
THE MORGUE MINDER? OH, HE'S REAL SWEET... ONCE YOU GET TO GNAW HIM! HEH-HEH-HEH!


MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER REALM...
THERE! WELCOME TO MY MORGUE OF MENACE! I'LL LEAVE YOU TO ENJOY THE FRIGHTS... I MEAN SIGHTS. HEH-HEH-HEH!
JUMPING JETS! WHAT IS THIS AWFUL, DESOLATE PLACE?

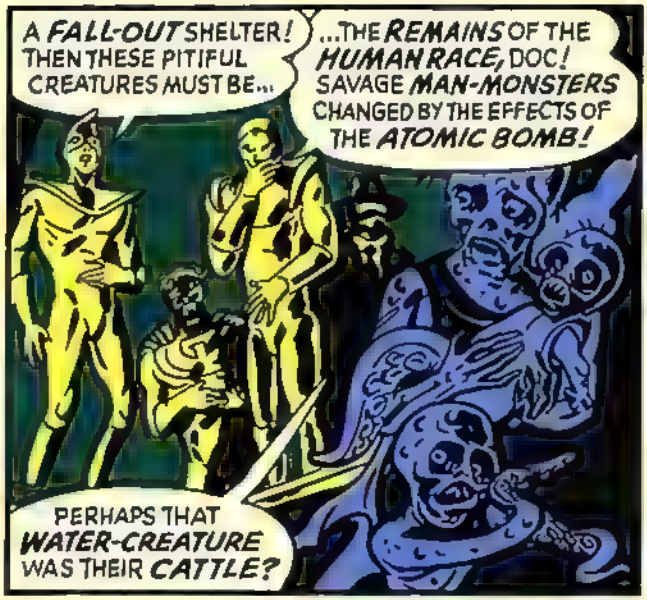
=CHOKE!= LOOK! THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL! WE MUST BE IN SOME NIGHTMARISH FUTURE AMERICA!
BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE GOT LIKE THIS UNLESS WE'D BEEN INVADED!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING... AND I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO LEARN BY WHAT!

BLACK HAND IS RIGHT! THERE'S SOME SORT OF ALIEN MONSTER LUNGING AT US FROM THAT FLOODED CRATER!
SPA FON!
WELL SPOTTED, WAX-MAN! THAT BIG GOON HAS PICKED THE WRONG ELEMENT TO ATTACK ROY ROMAN... MER-MASTER!


=UNNGH!= ALTHOUGH COME TO THINK OF IT, MAYBE I COULD USE A HAND!
COMING RIGHT UP!
SQA TRONT?!
MY SOLID SHADOW-PUPPET WILL SOON PECK SOME SENSE INTO THAT OVERGROWN SHRIMP!

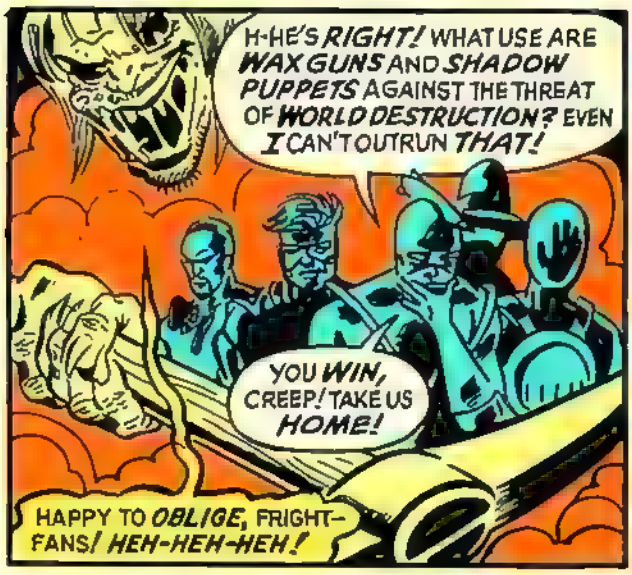

GREAT WORK, GANG! NOW DOC ROCKET CAN KNOCK THAT CREATURE OUT WITH A SUPER-SPEED VACUUM, ALLOWING ME TO ENTOMB IT WITH MY WAX-WEAPON!
BETTER HURRY, WAXMAN! WE'VE GOT AN AUDIENCE COMING THIS WAY...

...AND THEY DON'T LOOK APPRECIATIVE!
HOLY SMOKES! MORE ALIENS ...AND THIS TIME THEY'RE HUMANOID SAVAGES!
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS MAKE ME WISH WE WERE BACK FIGHTING THE RATZIS!
OH YEAH? WE'LL IN MY BOOK IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER IT'S NAZIS OR SPACE MONSTERS TRYING TO INVADE AMERICA...
...THE SUPER PATRIOT WILL BE THERE TO STOP THEM!
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, PATRIOT!
GOOD! THEN LET'S SHOW THESE BUG-EYED BIRD-BRAINS WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO TRAMPLE ON OLD GLORY!
I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT A FAST LESSON...
...WHILE I TEACH THEM THAT THERE'S MANY A SLIP, IF I MAY WAX POETIC FOR A MOMENT!
MYSELF, I PREFER THE HEAVY-HANDED APPROACH!
KEEP HITTING THEM WHERE IT HURTS, BOYS! THEY SEEM TO BE TRYING TO PREVENT US REACHING SOMETHING!
MY GUESS IS, IT'S THE SPACE-ROCKET THAT BROUGHT THEM HERE!
BUT HOW IN THE NAME OF NEPTUNE WOULD PRIMITIVE BEINGS LIKE THIS BUILD A ROCKET?
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT, MER-MASTER! I CAN SEE WHAT THEY'RE TRYING TO PROTECT! IT'S NOT A ROCKET! IT'S WORSE! I-IT'S...


A FALL-OUT SHELTER! THEN THESE PITIFUL CREATURES MUST BE...
...THE REMAINS OF THE HUMAN RACE, DOC! SAVAGE MAN-MONSTERS CHANGED BY THE EFFECTS OF THE ATOMIC BOMB!
PERHAPS THAT WATER-CREATURE WAS THEIR CATTLE?

HEH-HEH-HEH! WHAT HAPPENED HERE? LOOKS LIKE A BOMB HIT IT! STILL, LET'S NOT FALL-OUT OVER IT!
FIEND! YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT THIS IS AMERICA IN THE NINETEEN-FIFTIES!

OF COURSE NOT...BUT THIS IS WHAT AMERICA WILL BE AFRAID OF IN THE FIFTIES! RED ATTACK. NUCLEAR DOOM! RADIATION! YOU INSPIRED PEOPLE THROUGH A WAR, BUT CAN YOU GIVE THEM HOPE AGAINST TERRORS LIKE THIS?


H-HE'S RIGHT! WHAT USE ARE WAX GUNS AND SHADOW PUPPETS AGAINST THE THREAT OF WORLD DESTRUCTION? EVEN I CAN'T OUTRUN THAT!
YOU WIN, CREEP! TAKE US HOME!
HAPPY TO OBLIGE, FRIGHT-FANS! HEH-HEH-HEH!

AND, IN THE A.S.A.'S MOUNTAIN HIDE-OUT...
THEY'RE BACK! BUT THEY LOOK SO DEFEAT-ED!
THINK YOU COULD DO BETTER? JUST TAG ALONG WITH THE OL' TOMB-TENDER AND FIND OUT! HEH-HEH-HEH!

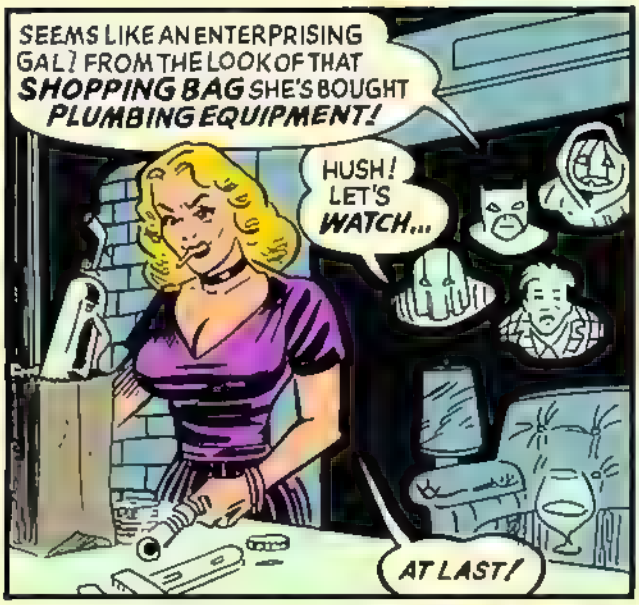
CONTINUED THIS ISSUE!

HMM, SO IT WAS YOU WHO USED OUR OLD SIGNAL DEVICE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? CURLED UP WITH A GOOD BOOK YOU WANTED TO SHARE?
HUH? WHO...?
OH, COME ON...
WHO ELSE?
FUTURE-O-SCOPE
GLORY! IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!
YEARS? DIDN'T WE RUN INTO EACH OTHER A FEW TIMES JUST MONTHS BACK?
...OR WAS THAT A DREAM I HAD? I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S JUST ME GETTING OLD, BUT SOME PAST EVENTS SEEM SORT OF BLURRED!

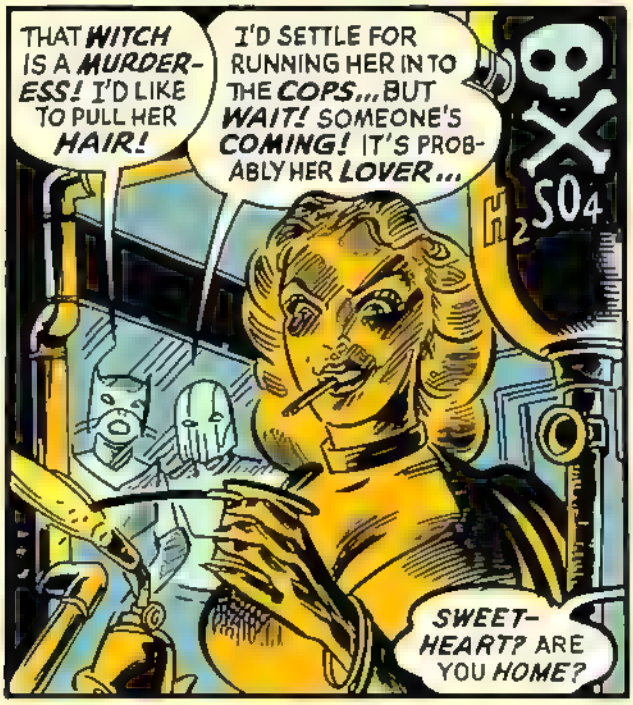
FOR ME, TOO. I ASSUME IT'S SOME SIDE-EFFECT OF THE RECENT REALITY REVISION.
I'D ASK YOU TO EXPLAIN THAT, BUT I PROBABLY DON'T NEED THE MIGRAINE RIGHT THIS MOMENT.
WHY DID YOU SUMMON EVERYONE HERE, SUPREME?
BECAUSE I'VE BEEN BACK FROM SPACE A WHILE AND HAVEN'T LOOKED ANYONE UP. I HAD SOME AMNESIA PROBLEMS, BUT THEY'RE MOSTLY OVER NOW.
HERE, WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN?
WHY THANK YOU! YOU'VE CERTAINLY GOT BETTER MANNERS THAN I REMEMBER.
DO YOU THINK ANYONE ELSE WILL SHOW...
...UP?
HI.

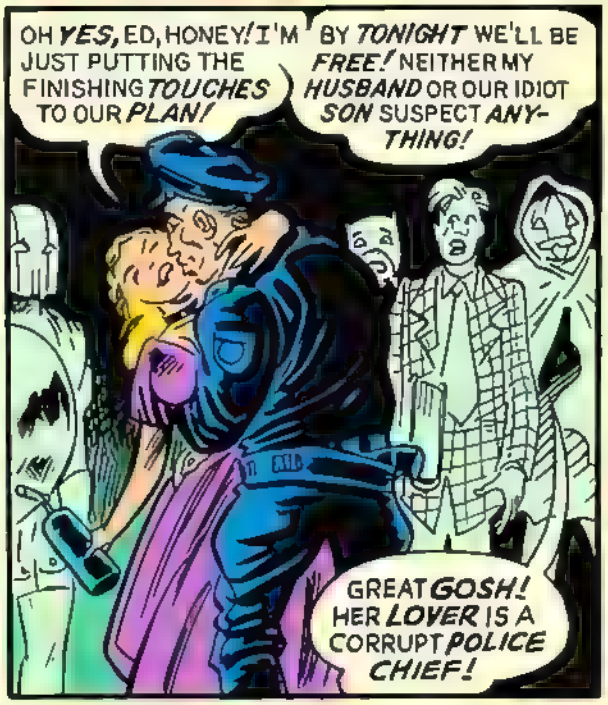
BY THE HOLY HORN OF PLENTY! THAT'S SURELY NOT THE ALLEY CAT?
IT CERTAINLY IS... ALONG WITH HER HUSBAND, UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN: DOCTOR ROCKET, I PRESUME?
AT YOUR SERVICE... ALTHOUGH THAT'S PLAIN DR. REX RICHARDS THESE DAYS!
BETTER CLIMB DOWN OFF ME, SERENA HONEY, BEFORE YOU START SOMETHING YOU CAN'T FINISH!
HAH! JUST LISTEN TO MR. THREE-NANOSECONDS-AND-IT'S-ALL-OVER!
GLORY! GOOD TA SEE YA, SWEETHEART! SAY, ARE THOSE YOUR OLD BOOBS?
ABSOLUTELY. IT SEEMS YOU BOTH ANSWERED SUPREME'S SIGNAL LIKE ME.
DAMN THING WAS BEEPIN' IN THE HALL CLOSET! THOUGHT IT WAS MY PAGER!
SO, SUPREME, WHAT'S THE EMERGENCY?
NO EMERGENCY, DOC. I JUST NEEDED TO FILL IN SOME GAPS FROM MY PAST. I WAS READING THE YEARBOOK FOR 1949, ABOUT OUR LAST CASE...
OH, THAT! DID THAT REALLY HAPPEN, OR WAS IT SOME MASS HALLUCINATION?
IT SURE FELT REAL!
I REMEMBER GOING ON THAT SECOND TIME TRIP...
...AND I REMEMBER THAT NOTHING WAS EVER THE SAME AGAIN!
ALLIES' NEW YEAR PARTY DECEMBER 31ST, 1949
HAPPY NEW YEAR 1950!

JIMINY CRIMINY, GUYS! THAT TWISTED TOMB-TENDER HAS TRANSPORTED US TO AN ORDINARY CEMETERY!
ALLIED SUPERMEN of AMERICA
NOT QUITE! THIS IS THE QUIET TOWN OF GAINESVILLE, 1955. I'LL LEAVE YOU TO ENJOY THE EXP-EERIE-ENCE! HEH-HEH-HEH!
CEMETERY
MOORE
VEITCH
WRAY
KLEIN
PART TWO:
SHOCK STALKS THE SUBURBS!
HMMPH! WELL, THE TOWN LOOKS NORMAL ENOUGH! EVEN IF IT IS A LITTLE...WELL, SHADOWY!
TRUE, ALLEY-CAT, BUT WE WISH TO OBSERVE WITHOUT ATTRACTING ATTENTION!
A SIMPLE SPELL OF GHOSTLINESS SHOULD PUT THINGS RIGHT...
THANKS, JACK O'LANTERN! NOW WE CAN SEE WITHOUT BEING SEEN. SO FAR, EVERYTHING LOOKS PEACHY!
STORYBOOK IS RIGHT! IT'S A NORMAL AMERICAN TOWN!
LOOK! THERE'S A YOUNG MOTHER HEADING HOME WITH SHOPPING! LET'S OBSERVE HER!


SEEMS LIKE AN ENTERPRISING GAL! FROM THE LOOK OF THAT SHOPPING BAG SHE'S BOUGHT PLUMBING EQUIPMENT!
HUSH! LET'S WATCH...
AT LAST!

NOW I'VE GOT EVERYTHING I NEED TO CONNECT THIS NOZZLE TO A DEADLY ACID BATH!
DEAR HUBBY ALWAYS SAID HE'D GO TO PIECES IF I FOUND ANOTHER MAN! AFTER THIS SHOWER TONIGHT, THAT'LL BE GUARANTEED!
GASP!


THAT WITCH IS A MURDERESS! I'D LIKE TO PULL HER HAIR!
I'D SETTLE FOR RUNNING HER IN TO THE COPS... BUT WAIT! SOMEONE'S COMING! IT'S PROBABLY HER LOVER...
H2SO4
SWEETHEART? ARE YOU HOME?


OH YES, ED, HONEY! I'M JUST PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO OUR PLAN!
BY TONIGHT WE'LL BE FREE! NEITHER MY HUSBAND OR OUR IDIOT SON SUSPECT ANYTHING!
GREAT GOSH! HER LOVER IS A CORRUPT POLICE CHIEF!

THOSE RATS! I OUGHTA SUMMON SHERLOCK HOLMES OR THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL FROM MY BOOK TO ARREST 'EM!
CALM DOWN, YOUNGSTER! THIS IS A COMPLICATED SITUATION!
THE DIE-HARD SPEAKS TRULY! LET'S GO OUTSIDE!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
PERHAPS WE CAN FIND THAT WOMAN'S SON OR HUSBAND IN TIME TO WARN THEM!
MY SPOOK-SENSES SHOULD LEAD US TO THEM!

I KNEW IT! MY SPIRIT VOICES NEVER LIE! THERE'S THAT WOMAN'S SON NOW, CHATTING TO A SCHOOL FRIEND OVER THERE!
H-HAVE YOU GOT IT?
YEAH, YEAH! JUST HOLD YER HORSES...

Y-YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I NEED IT RIGHT NOW!
WITH ALL THE MISERY BETWEEN MY MOM AND DAD, IS IT ANY WONDER I GOT A MONKEY ON MY BACK??
OH NO! HE'S BUYING DRUGS!

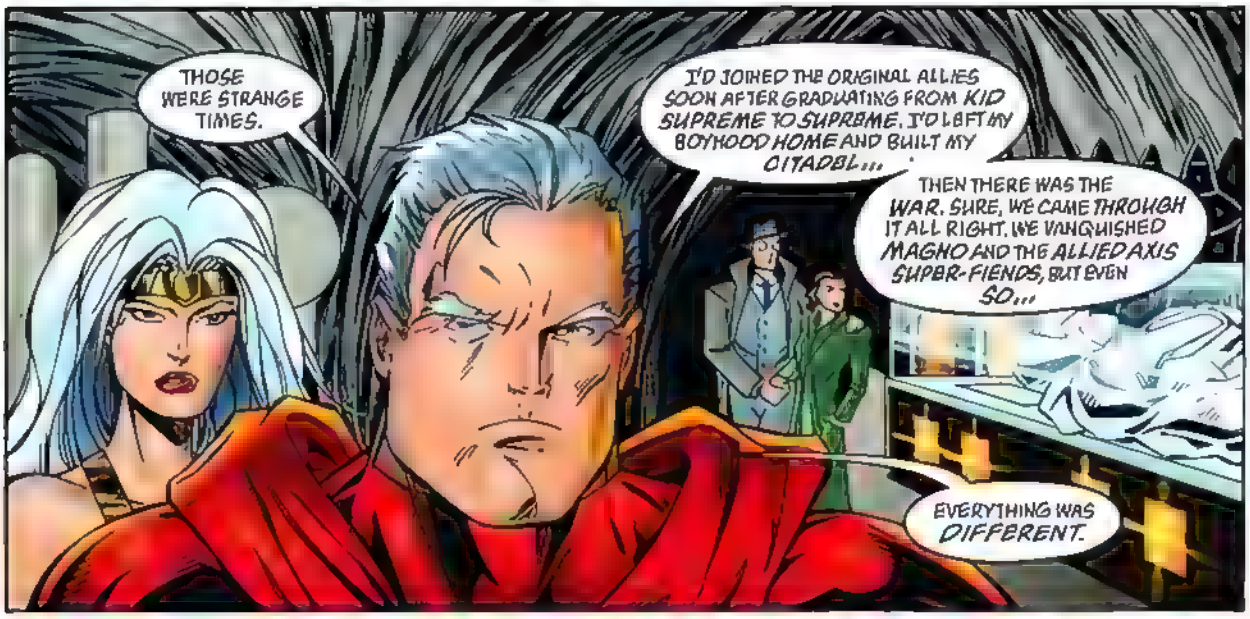
IT FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT, JOHNNY, AS THE "HORSE" SURGES INTO YOUR HUNGRY VEINS? WITH SWEET OBLIVION IT SOOTHES YOUR WORRIES: MOM AND DAD! YOUR HOME LIFE! THE FACT THAT YOU WON'T REACH THIRTY, JOHNNY!!

I-IT'S HORRIBLE! AND THERE'S NO POINT ALERTING THE LAW IF THE POLICE CHIEF IS CROOKED!
THERE'S STILL THE BOY'S FATHER! MY INSTINCTS TELL ME HE'S GAINESVILLE'S MAYOR! MAYBE HE CAN PULL HIS FAMILY TOGETHER...

BUT, AS JACK O' LANTERN APPEARS IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...
WHERE'S THE MAYOR? I MUST SPEAK TO HIM!
MAYOR
WHY, HE'S AT THE MEETIN' JUST OUTSIDE TOWN...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU CHANGED INTO YOUR ROBES ALREADY!

"ROBES"? WHAT DID THAT JOKER MEAN?
I KNOW NOT, STORYBOOK SMITH, BUT THE PLACE HE MENTIONED IS JUST AHEAD!
WE CAN DISPENSE WITH INVISIBILITY NOW NIGHT HAS FALLEN!

BUT...
WELL, BROTHER MAYOR, I GUESS WE'RE ABOUT READY TO STRING UP THIS UPPITY N-----!!
WE SHO'NUFF ARE, BROTHER IMPERIAL SALAMANDER! WE'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON HE WON'T NEVER FORGIT!
IS THERE NO END TO THIS EVIL? THE MAYOR IS A MEMBER OF A RACE-HATE GROUP!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
I'LL SAY! LET'S SEE HOW THESE SO-CALLED WHITE KNIGHTS COMPARE WITH SIR LANCELOT FROM MY MAGIC BOOK!
MEANWHILE, I'LL TURN THESE ROGUES INTO GRASS AND CONJURE A SPECTRAL LAWN-MOWER TO TRIM THEM!
SOON...
THERE! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE LAST OF THEM!
...AND THIS POOR FELLOW CAN GO HOME SAFELY TO HIS FAMILY!
ALL THE SAME... WHAT HAVE WE REALLY ACHIEVED?
HEH-HEH-HEH! WHAT'S UP? LOSING FAITH IN THE AMERICAN SCREAM... I MEAN DREAM?
GUESS YOU MUGS JUST AREN'T CUT OUT FOR GAINESVILLE!
H-HE'S RIGHT! WE FIGHT SUPER-FOES, NOT SOCIAL NIGHTMARES! LET'S GO HOME!
AND SO...
OUR COMRADES ARE RETURNING... EVEN MORE DEJECTED THAN THE FIRST BATCH!
DON'T WORRY, SUPREME WE'VE SAVED THE MOST CRUSHING WORLD OF ALL... ESPECIALLY FOR YOU! HEH-HEH!
CONTINUED THIS ISSUE!


THOSE WERE STRANGE TIMES.
I'D JOINED THE ORIGINAL ALLIES SOON AFTER GRADUATING FROM KID SUPREME TO SUPREME. I'D LEFT MY BOYHOOD HOME AND BUILT MY CITADEL...
THEN THERE WAS THE WAR. SURE, WE CAME THROUGH IT ALL RIGHT. WE VANQUISHED MAGNO AND THE ALLIED AXIS SUPER-FIENDS, BUT EVEN SO...
EVERYTHING WAS DIFFERENT.

WELL, I WAS FIFTEEN POUNDS HEAVIER AND YOUR HAIR HAD TURNED WHITE. OH... AND STORYBOOK SMITH HAD BEEN PROMOTED FROM COMIC RELIEF TO FULL MEMBERSHIP.
IT WAS MORE THAN THAT. IT ALMOST FELT LIKE THE WAR HAD BEEN OUR ONLY REASON FOR EXISTING!
SAY WHAT YOU LIKE ABOUT THE NAZIS, BUT THEY MADE DAMN GOOD VILLAINS! WITH THEM GONE, WE JUST SAT AROUND WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN

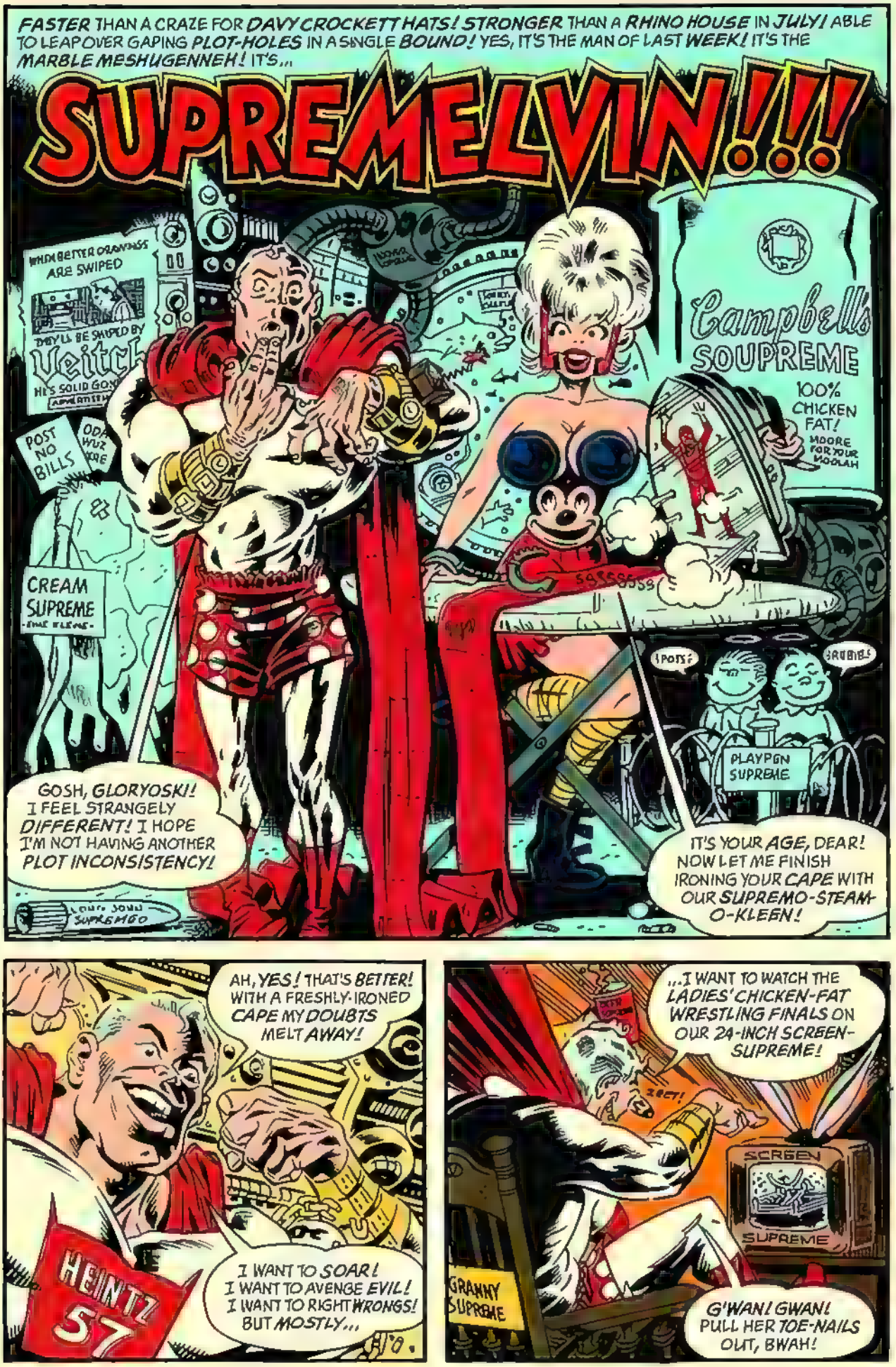
SOMETHING DID HAPPEN
THEY CALLED IT THE 1950's!

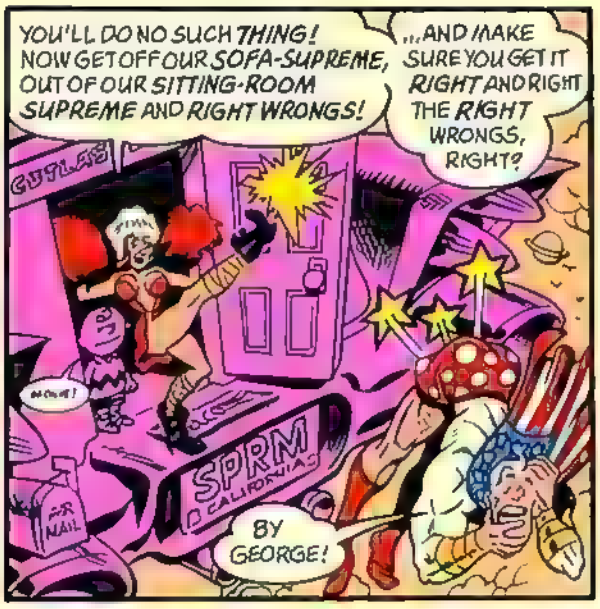
MIGHTY MAN! SO YOU ANSWERED MY SIGNAL TOO!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED SINCE I LAST SAW YOU!
OH, MAYBE JUST A LITTLE BIT! LOOK WHO I SPOTTED HALFWAY UP THE MOUNTAIN!
STAPLE MY SHOES AND CALL ME SLOWPOKE! IS THAT WAXY DOYLE?

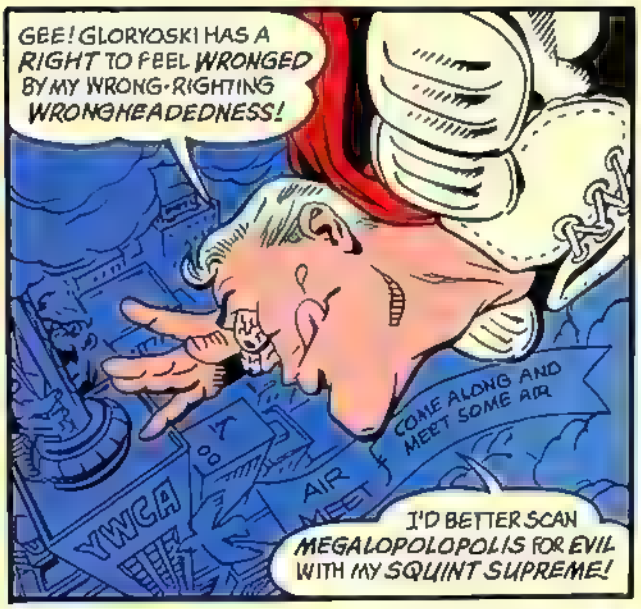
AT YOUR SERVICE! I QUIT THE HEROICS AGES BACK. NEVER WAS CUT OUT FOR IT. I MEAN, FIGHTING CRIME WITH WAX! WHAT WAS I THINKING?
STARTED A FURNITURE POLISH BUSINESS INSTEAD, MADE A FRIGGIN' FORTUNE!
SO WHAT'S EVERYONE DOING HERE?
DISCUSSING OLD TIMES, MOSTLY. LIKE OUR LAST CASE...

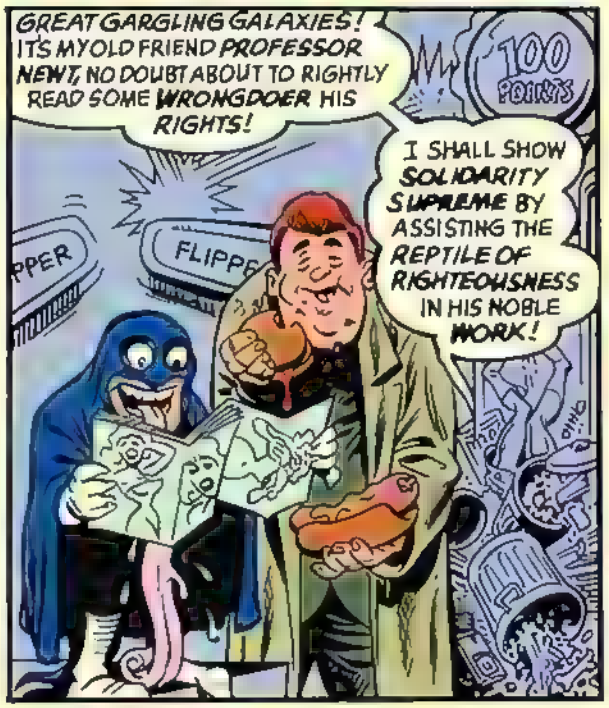
DON'T REMIND ME! THAT FINAL VISION OR WHATEVER YOU'D CALL IT WAS THE MOST HUMILIATING EPISODE OF MY LIFE!
THAT'S RIGHT! I REMEMBER THERE WAS YOU AND PROFESSOR NIGHT WITH ME AND SUPREME...
THE THIRD CREATURE... THE OLD HAG... TRANSPORTED US SOMEWHERE WHERE WE WEREN'T EVEN OURSELVES...

SOMEWHERE UTTERLY MAD!


FASTER THAN A CRAZE FOR DAVY CROCKETT HATS! STRONGER THAN A RHINO HOUSE IN JULY! ABLE TO LEAP OVER GAPING PLOT-HOLES IN A SINGLE BOUND! YES, IT'S THE MAN OF LAST WEEK! IT'S THE MARBLE MESHUGENNEH! IT'S...
SUPREMELVIN!!!
WHEN BETTER GRAPHICS ARE SWIPED
THEY'LL BE SWIPED BY
Veitch
HE'S SOLID GOX
POST NO BILLS
ODA WUZ HERE
CREAM SUPREME
Campbell's SOUPREME
100% CHICKEN FAT!
MOORE FOR YOUR MOOLAH
GOSH, GLORYOSKI! I FEEL STRANGELY DIFFERENT! I HOPE I'M NOT HAVING ANOTHER PLOT INCONSISTENCY!
IT'S YOUR AGE, DEAR! NOW LET ME FINISH IRONING YOUR CAPE WITH OUR SUPREMO-STEAM-O-KLEEN!
POTS
RUBIES
PLAYPEN SUPREME
AH, YES! THAT'S BETTER! WITH A FRESHLY-IRONED CAPE MY DOUBTS MELT AWAY!
HEINZ 57
I WANT TO SOAR! I WANT TO AVENGE EVIL! I WANT TO RIGHT WRONGS! BUT MOSTLY...
...I WANT TO WATCH THE LADIES' CHICKEN-FAT WRESTLING FINALS ON OUR 24-INCH SCREEN-SUPREME!
ZECT!
SCREEN
SUPREME
GRANNY SUPREME
G'WAN! GWAN! PULL HER TOE-NAILS OUT, BWAH!

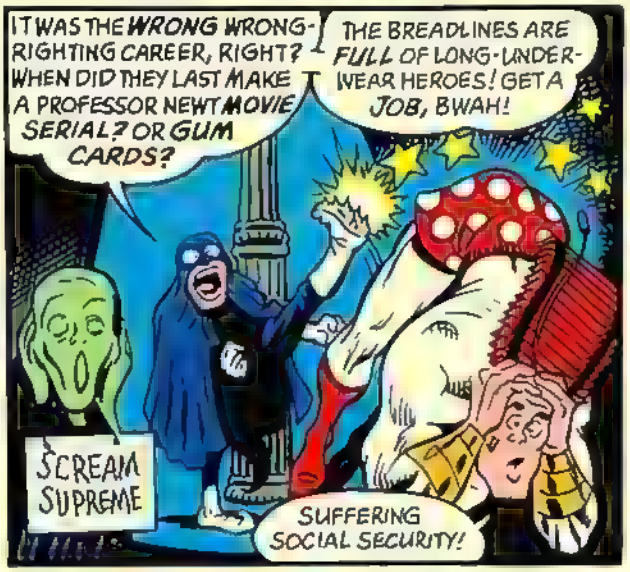

YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING! NOW GET OFF OUR SOFA-SUPREME, OUT OF OUR SITTING-ROOM SUPREME AND RIGHT WRONGS!
...AND MAKE SURE YOU GET IT RIGHT AND RIGHT THE RIGHT WRONGS, RIGHT?
CUTLASS
SPRM CALIFORNIA'S
AIR MAIL
BY GEORGE!

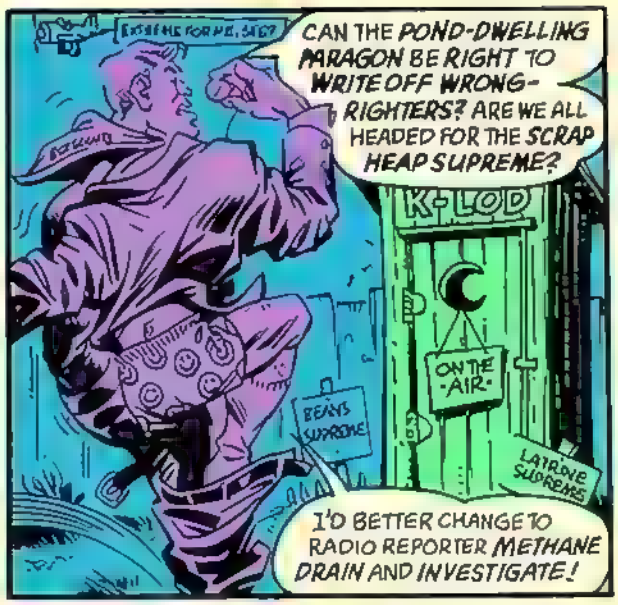

GEE! GLORYOSKI HAS A RIGHT TO FEEL WRONGED BY MY WRONG-RIGHTING WRONGHEADEDNESS!
COME ALONG AND MEET SOME AIR
YWCA
AIR MEET
I'D BETTER SCAN MEGALOPOLOPOLIS FOR EVIL WITH MY SQUINT SUPREME!


GREAT GARGLING GALAXIES! IT'S MY OLD FRIEND PROFESSOR NEWT, NO DOUBT ABOUT TO RIGHTLY READ SOME WRONGDOER HIS RIGHTS!
100 POINTS
I SHALL SHOW SOLIDARITY SUPREME BY ASSISTING THE REPTILE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS IN HIS NOBLE WORK!
FLIPPER

STAND BACK, PIG OF DARKNESS, WHILE I USE MY SPITTLE SUPREME TO EXPECTORATE THAT EVIL-DOER THROUGH A WALL!
PTOO!
SUPREMELVIN! I AM ASTONISHED! I AM AWED! BUT MOSTLY...
PLAYBWAH

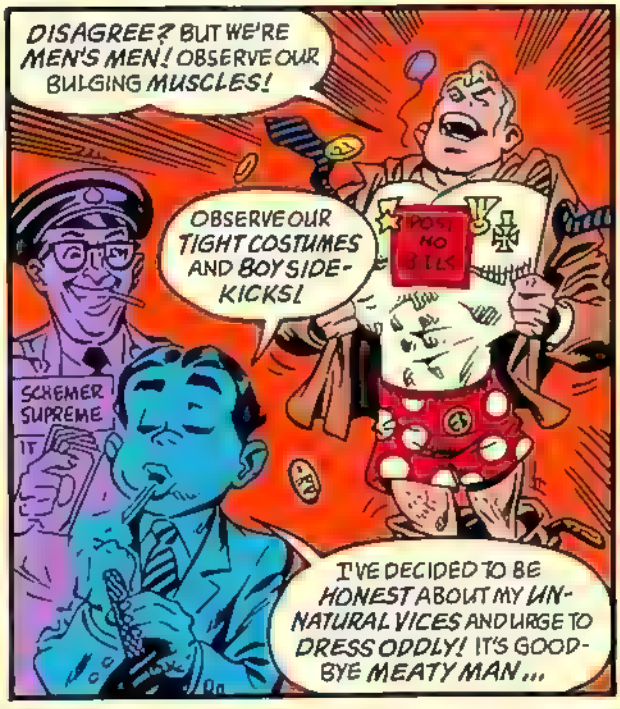
...I AM VIOLENTLY ENRAGED BY YOU HOCKING MY EMPLOYER INTO THE HOSPITAL BEFORE HE COULD CONFIRM MY JANITOR'S JOB!
SHWECK
SHWECK
SHWECK
SHWECK
SHWECK
HUH? B-BUT SLIMYSCION OF THE SHADOWS, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR WRONG-RIGHTING CAREER?

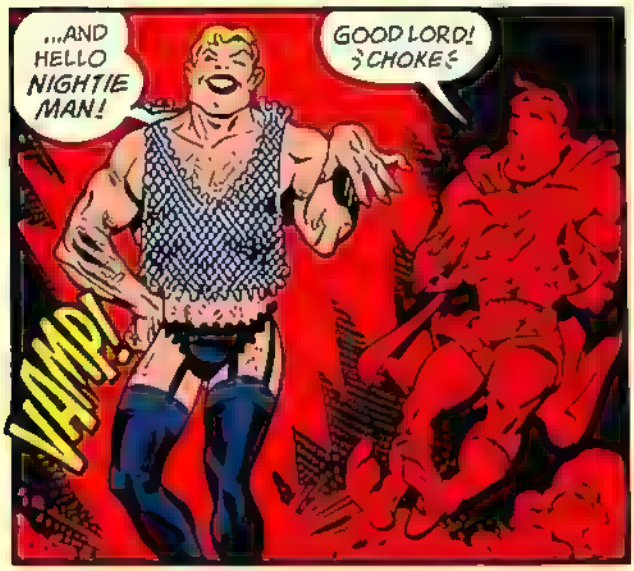

IT WAS THE WRONG WRONG-RIGHTING CAREER, RIGHT? WHEN DID THEY LAST MAKE A PROFESSOR NEWT MOVIE SERIAL? OR GUM CARDS?
THE BREADLINES ARE FULL OF LONG-UNDERWEAR HEROES! GET A JOB, BWAH!
SCREAM SUPREME
SUFFERING SOCIAL SECURITY!

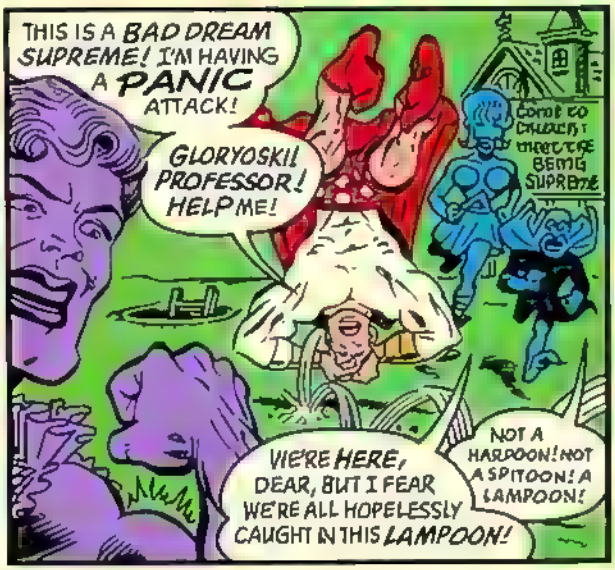

EXCUSE ME FOR ME, SIR?
CAN THE POND-DWELLING PARAGON BE RIGHT TO WRITE OFF WRONG-RIGHTERS? ARE WE ALL HEADED FOR THE SCRAP HEAP SUPREME?
K-LOD
ON THE AIR
BEANS SUPREME
LATRINE SUPREME
I'D BETTER CHANGE TO RADIO REPORTER METHANE DRAIN AND INVESTIGATE!

EXCUSE ME, GIRL REPORTER JUICY JAWACHE, BUT ARE THE COSTUMED WRONG-RIGHTERS FINISHED?
THE BUCK STOP HERE
WHY ABSOLUTELY, METHANE DRAIN, YOU WORTHLESS SPECK OF TRASH! THIS BOOK SAYS THEY'RE ALL DEVIANTS WITH DIRTY PICTURES HIDDEN IN THEIR CLOTHING WRINKLES!

IMPOSSIBLE! SURELY NONE CAN MALIGN THE MASCULINITY OF MASKED MANHUNTERS!
WHAT ABOUT THE BASTIONS OF BEEFINESS LIKE MEATY MAN?
K-LOD'S featured artists DJANA ROSS AND THE SUPREMBS
WOLF JACK
SUBMISSION EDITOR
SORRY, RADIO REPORTER METHANE (SECRETLY SUPREMELVIN) DRAIN, BUT I, RADIO REPORTER BUBBY (SECRETLY MEATY MAN) BUGPLUCK MUST DISAGREE!


DISAGREE? BUT WE'RE MEN'S MEN! OBSERVE OUR BULGING MUSCLES!
OBSERVE OUR TIGHT COSTUMES AND BOY SIDE-KICKS!
POST NO BILLS
SCHEMER SUPREME
I'VE DECIDED TO BE HONEST ABOUT MY UNNATURAL VICES AND URGE TO DRESS ODDLY! IT'S GOOD-BYE MEATY MAN...


...AND HELLO NIGHTIE MAN!
GOOD LORD! >CHOKE<
VAMP!

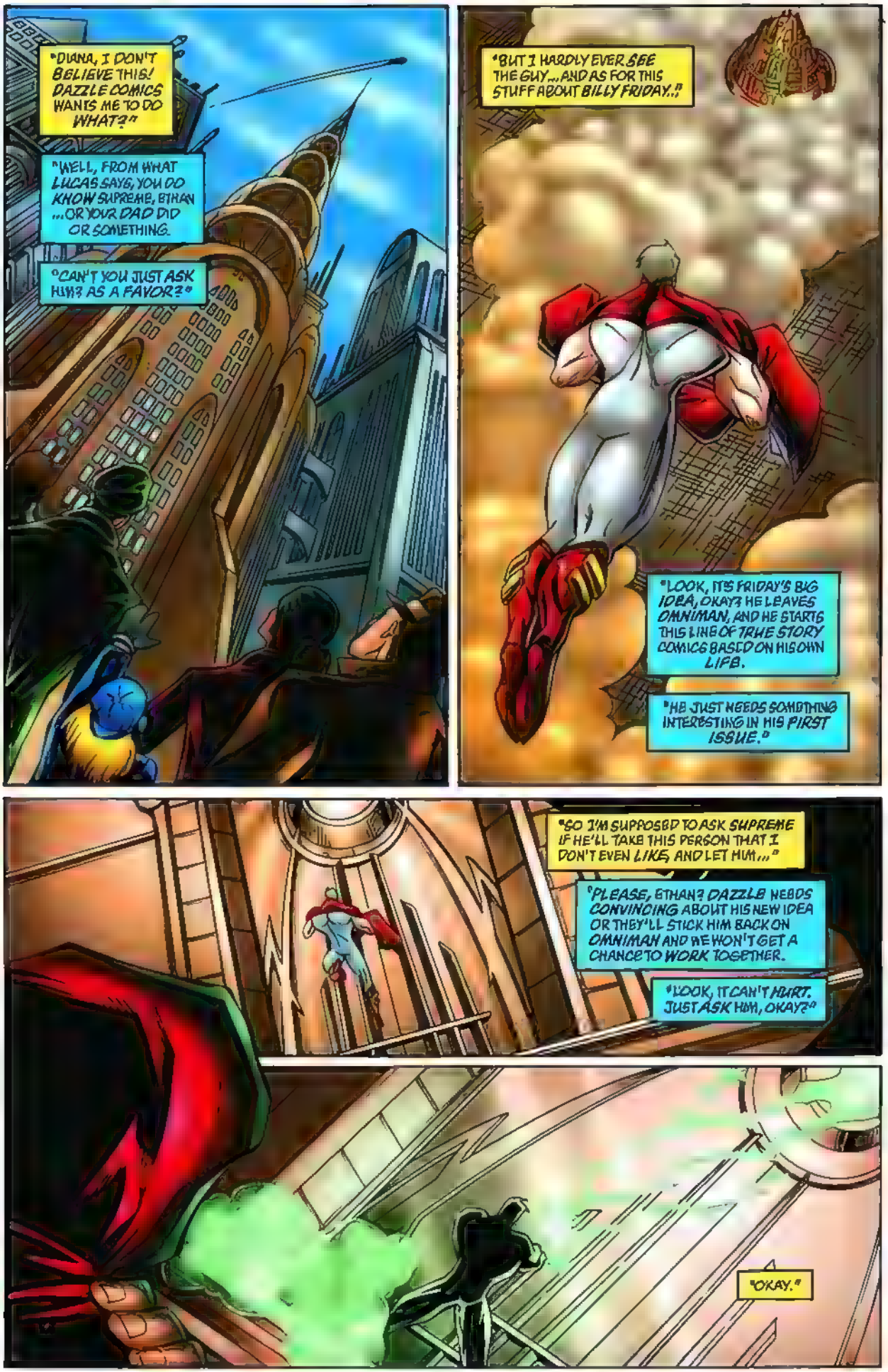

THIS IS A BAD DREAM SUPREME! I'M HAVING A PANIC ATTACK!
GLORYOSKI! PROFESSOR! HELP ME!
COME TO CHURCH AND BE SAVED BY THE BEING SUPREME
NOT A HARPOON! NOT A SPITOON! A LAMPOON!
WE'RE HERE, DEAR, BUT I FEAR WE'RE ALL HOPELESSLY CAUGHT IN THIS LAMPOON!

THEN FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD, WILL SOMEBODY GET US OUT OF THIS FERSHLUGGINNER PLACE!
HEH-HEH-HEH! WHAT'S UP? YOU LOOK SA-TIRED OUT! I BETTER TAKE YOU PARODY-POOPERS HOME.
AND SO...
THERE! EVERYBODY'S BACK! LET'S JUST HOPE YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON!
THAT'S RIGHT! YOUR GOLDEN AGE IS FINISHED. IT'S OUR TURN NOW. THIS IS THE DAWN OF THE GHOUL-DEN AGE! HEH-HEH-HEH!
NOT ONLY WILL THE FIFTIES BE TOO WEIRD FOR YOU, NOT ONLY WILL THE FIFTIES' EVILS BE BEYOND YOU, BUT WORST OF ALL, THE FIFTIES WILL LAUGH AT YOU!
SO LONG, ANTIQUE SURPLUS OF AMERICA! HEH-HEH-HEH!
THEY'RE GONE... IF THEY WERE EVER REALLY HERE! MAYBE WE ALL HAD A NIGHTMARE BROUGHT ON BY TOO MUCH CELEBRATING!
MAYBE, EVEN SO, PERHAPS I SHOULD RETHINK MY CAREER. MAYBE NARRATE SHORT HORROR STORIES.
THOUGH SPEAKEST WISELY, STORYBOOK SMITH! TRULY, A MYSTIC PORTENT HAS BEEN SHOWN TO US!
HEY, IT'S STRIKING MIDNIGHT! HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYBODY...
BONG BONG BONG BONG
...I-I GUESS!
The End

...AND THAT, I GUESS, WAS THAT. WITHIN SIX MONTHS THE TEAM WAS DISBANDED. EVERYBODY RETIRED EXCEPT FOR THE BIG NAMES LIKE GLORY, PROFESSOR NIGHT AND MYSELF.
MCMLVIII
SUPREME
GLORY
OC ROCKET
TORYBOOK SMITH
OY ROMAN, the Mad Master
ROFESSOR MIDNIGHT
LLEY CAT
VAX MAN
IGHTY MAN
ACK O' LANTERN
HE DIE-HA
LACK
HE
OH
AT
HE FISHERMAN
PACEHUNTER
WELL, THERE WERE SECOND-STRINGERS LIKE ROMAN, THE FISHERMAN, AND SPACEHUNTER WHO SORT OF STRUGGLED ALONG IN YOUR WAKE...
PERSONALLY, I WAS GLAD TO BE OUT OF IT. THE 1950S WERE JUST PLAIN SILLY! REMEMBER DETECTIVE GORILLA?
OH, PLEASE! I GOT STUCK MINDING A GROUP OF PREP SCHOOL GIRLS WHO CALLED THEMSELVES THE DANGER DAMSELS!
THEY WERE DIFFICULT TIMES. I WAS CONSTANTLY BEING TRANSFORMED BY SUPREMIUM; PROFESSOR NIGHT BECAME NEGATIVE PROFESSOR NIGHT, THEN POLKA-DOT PROFESSOR NIGHT...
SPEAKING OF THE PROFESSOR, I WONDER WHERE HE AND THE OTHERS GOT TO?
AREN'T ROMAN, DIE-HARD AND THE SUPER-PATRIOT IN TEAMS RIGHT NOW? AS FOR PROFESSOR NIGHT, HE JUST DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT. I GUESS THAT SOMETIMES PEOPLE CHANGE.
YES, WELL, THAT'S TRUE OF THE PATRIOT TOO, SINCE HE WAS REBUILT.
I HEARD BLACK HAND WAS IN THE HOSPITAL FOLLOWING A STROKE, AND SMITHY LOST HIS MAGIC BOOK IN '58. AS FOR JACK O'LANTERN, WHO KNOWS?
IT WAS A GOLDEN ERA BACK THEN IN THE FORTIES, BUT I GUESS EVERYTHING CHANGES WITH TIME.
EVERYTHING TARNISHES. EVERYTHING LOSES ITS GLITTER.

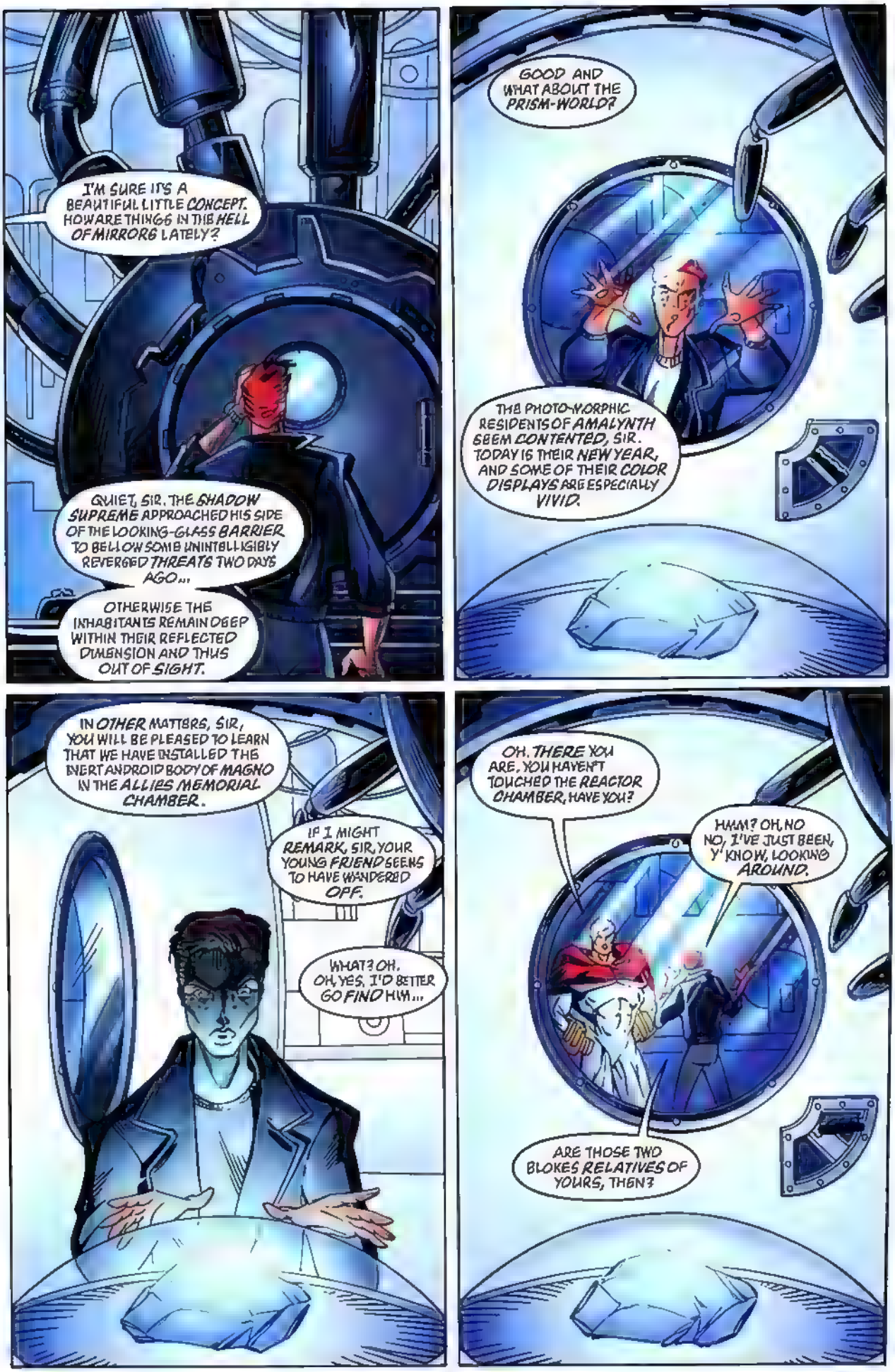
TELL US ABOUT IT! WE MARRIED EACH OTHER!
YEAH... AND SPEAKING OF FAMILY TIES, WE GOT OUR DAUGHTER AND GRAND-KIDS COMING BY LATER. WE SHOULD GET HOME.
I CAN GIVE WAXY A LIFT. WILL YOU TWO BE OKAY?
WE'LL BE FINE. IT'S BEEN GREAT SEEING EVERYONE AGAIN. YOU ALL TAKE CARE.
THERE THEY GO. DON'T YOU THINK ALLEY-CAT LOOKED WONDERFUL? I MEAN, SHE HAS TO BE SIXTY...
I THOUGHT THEY WERE ALL WONDERFUL.
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL MIND IF I SALVAGE SOME OF THE TROPHIES HERE FOR MY CITADEL? JUST THE FUTURE-O-SCOPE AND MAYBE MAGNO?
I'M SURE NOBODY WOULD MIND SO LONG AS YOU INVITE US OVER TO LOOK AT THEM ONCE IN A WHILE...
...AND NEXT TIME, DON'T LEAVE IT SO LONG, OKAY?
OKAY.

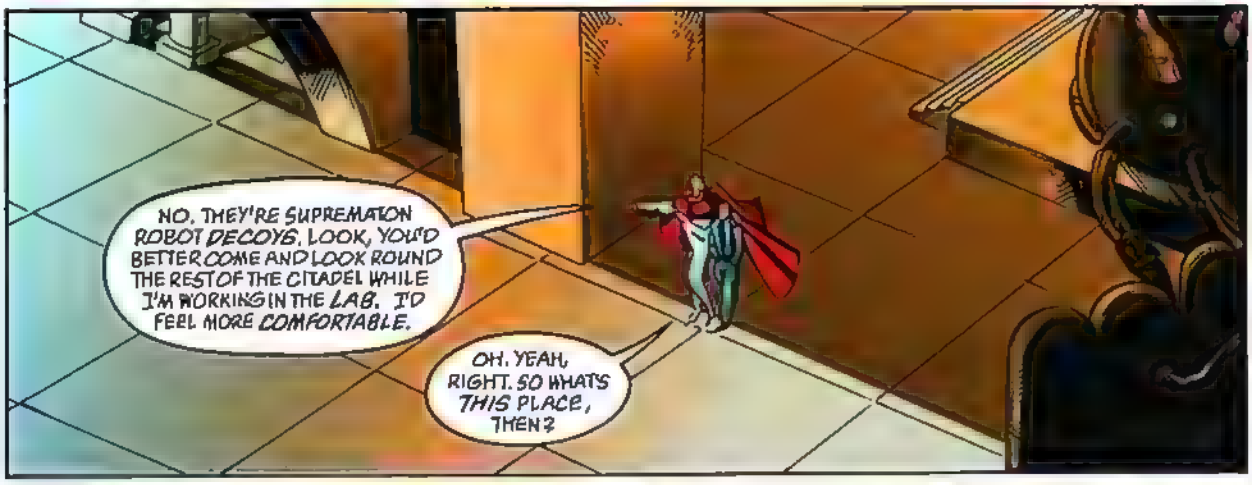
LATER...
S-1, I'M GOING TO BE IN THE LAB FOR A WHILE. CAN YOU INSTALL THE TROPHIES I BROUGHT FROM ALLIES H.Q. IN THE SOUVENIR HALL SUPREME?
CERTAINLY, SIR. DO YOU REQUIRE ASSISTANCE IN THE LABORATORY? I CAN INSTRUCT S-2 AND S-3.
THANK YOU, S-1, BUT NO. THIS IS SOMETHING I'VE BEEN PUTTING OFF SINCE I REDISCOVERED THIS PLACE, AND IT'S SOMETHING I'D BEST DO ALONE.
I'D LIKE YOU TO SEAL OFF THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME FROM THE REST OF THE CITADEL FOR THE NEXT EIGHT HOURS UNTIL MY PRELIMINARY EXAMINATIONS ARE CONCLUDED.
OF COURSE, I SHALL INSTRUCT THE OTHER SUPREMATONS TO MONITOR CLOSELY FOR POSSIBLE CONTAMINATION.
GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR EXPERIMENT, SIR.
THANK YOU FOR THAT, S-1...
I MAY NEED IT.
Next: SUPREMIUM!

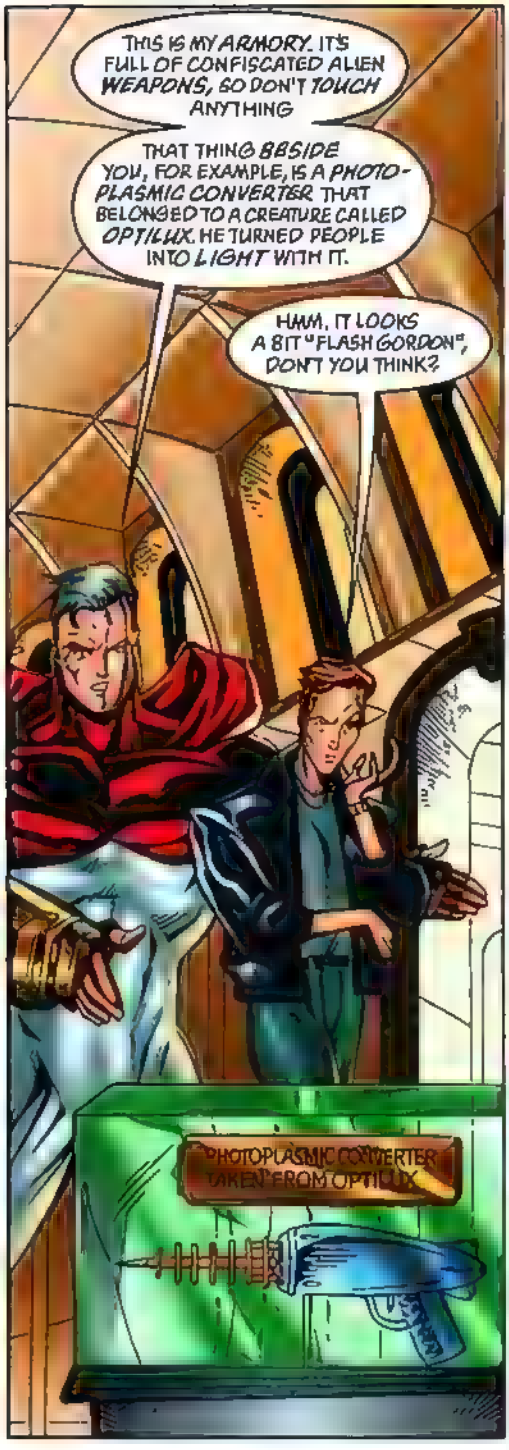

"DIANA, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! DAZZLE COMICS WANTS ME TO DO WHAT?"
"WELL, FROM WHAT LUCAS SAYS, YOU DO KNOW SUPREME, ETHAN ...OR YOUR DAD DID OR SOMETHING.
"CAN'T YOU JUST ASK HIM? AS A FAVOR?"
"BUT I HARDLY EVER SEE THE GUY... AND AS FOR THIS STUFF ABOUT BILLY FRIDAY..!"
"LOOK, IT'S FRIDAY'S BIG IDEA, OKAY? HE LEAVES OMNIMAN, AND HE STARTS THIS LINE OF TRUE STORY COMICS BASED ON HIS OWN LIFE.
"HE JUST NEEDS SOMETHING INTERESTING IN HIS FIRST ISSUE."
"SO I'M SUPPOSED TO ASK SUPREME IF HE'LL TAKE THIS PERSON THAT I DON'T EVEN LIKE, AND LET HIM..."
"PLEASE, ETHAN? DAZZLE NEEDS CONVINCING ABOUT HIS NEW IDEA OR THEY'LL STICK HIM BACK ON OMNIMAN AND WE WON'T GET A CHANCE TO WORK TOGETHER.
"LOOK, IT CAN'T HURT. JUST ASK HIM, OKAY?"
"OKAY."

SUPREME
FEATURING
SUPREMES Pal
Billy Friday
OH MY GOD, THIS IS JUST GREAT! THIS IS, LIKE, A CLASSIC SUPERHERO FORTRESS. YOU'VE GOT THE GIANT TROPHIES, YOU'VE GOT THE BIG MACHINE WITH THE FLASHING LIGHTS...
THIS IS LIKE, A SORT OF POST-IRONIC STATEMENT, YEAH?
NO.
LOOK, YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME IF I GET ON WITH MY WORK. I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A SERIES OF RATHER CRUCIAL EXPERIMENTS.
I'M INVESTIGATING CERTAIN TYPES OF RADIATION.

OH SURE, YEAH. YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD.
THIS GORILLA CAN'T BE REAL. THE SQUARE-CUBE LAW PROVES THAT THINGS COULDN'T GROW TO THIS SIZE WITHOUT COLLAPSING!
WELL, I'M AFRAID STUPENDO DID, OKAY? IT WAS A RESULT OF THAT RADIATION I WAS TALKING ABOUT...
IT'S GENERATED BY A META-ELEMENT CALLED SUPREMIUM, WHICH DISTORTS ALL LAWS OF PHYSICS. IN FACT...
AH! S-1 AND S-5. HAVE YOU BEEN MONITORING THE REACTOR CHAMBER?
YES, SIR. THE SAMPLE OF SUPREMIUM IS STILL AT ITS WHITE STAGE.
HMM. I'D EXPECTED ITS VIOLET PHASE TO BEGIN BY NOW.
HAVE YOU KEPT UP A STEADY PARTICLE BOMBARDMENT?
YES, SIR. THE ANTICIPATED REACTION COULD OCCUR AT ANY MOMENT.
INCIDENTALLY, SIR, THERE'S BEEN AN ADDITION TO YOUR MYTHOPOEIC ZOO. TWO OF THE CONCEPT-CREATURES HAVE BRED TO PRODUCE AN ENTIRELY NEW IDEA!
WONDERFUL! MY CONGRATULATIONS TO THE PARENTS. WHICH ONES WERE THEY, BY THE WAY?
ONE OF THE CENTAURS AND A VERY ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LAMIA, SIR.
THE RESULTANT CHIMERA IS A SORT OF HOOVED, OCTOPEDAL SERPENT WITH A GLOSSY, LUXURIANT MANE.


I'M SURE IT'S A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE CONCEPT. HOW ARE THINGS IN THE HELL OF MIRRORS LATELY?
QUIET, SIR. THE SHADOW SUPREME APPROACHED HIS SIDE OF THE LOOKING-GLASS BARRIER TO BELLOW SOME UNINTELLIGIBLY REVERSED THREATS TWO DAYS AGO...
OTHERWISE THE INHABITANTS REMAIN DEEP WITHIN THEIR REFLECTED DIMENSION AND THUS OUT OF SIGHT.
GOOD AND WHAT ABOUT THE PRISM-WORLD?
THE PHOTO-MORPHIC RESIDENTS OF AMALYNTH SEEM CONTENTED, SIR. TODAY IS THEIR NEW YEAR, AND SOME OF THEIR COLOR DISPLAYS ARE ESPECIALLY VIVID.
IN OTHER MATTERS, SIR, YOU WILL BE PLEASED TO LEARN THAT WE HAVE INSTALLED THE INERT ANDROID BODY OF MAGNO IN THE ALLIES MEMORIAL CHAMBER.
IF I MIGHT REMARK, SIR, YOUR YOUNG FRIEND SEEMS TO HAVE WANDERED OFF.
WHAT? OH. OH, YES, I'D BETTER GO FIND HIM...
OH. THERE YOU ARE. YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED THE REACTOR CHAMBER, HAVE YOU?
HMM? OH, NO NO, I'VE JUST BEEN, Y'KNOW, LOOKING AROUND.
ARE THOSE TWO BLOKES RELATIVES OF YOURS, THEN?

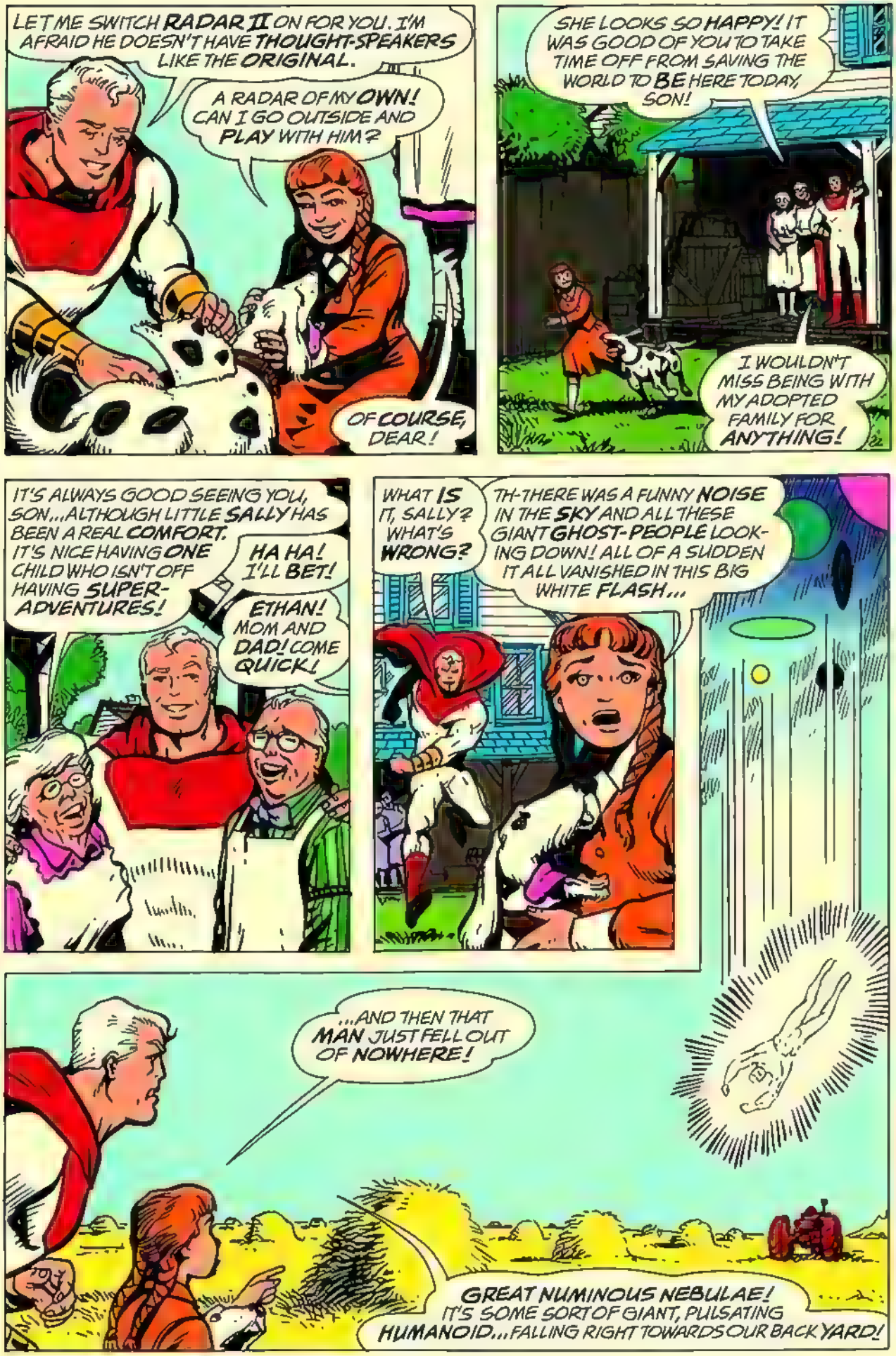

NO. THEY'RE SUPREMATON ROBOT DECOYS. LOOK, YOU'D BETTER COME AND LOOK ROUND THE REST OF THE CITADEL WHILE I'M WORKING IN THE LAB. I'D FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE.
OH. YEAH, RIGHT. SO WHAT'S THIS PLACE, THEN?

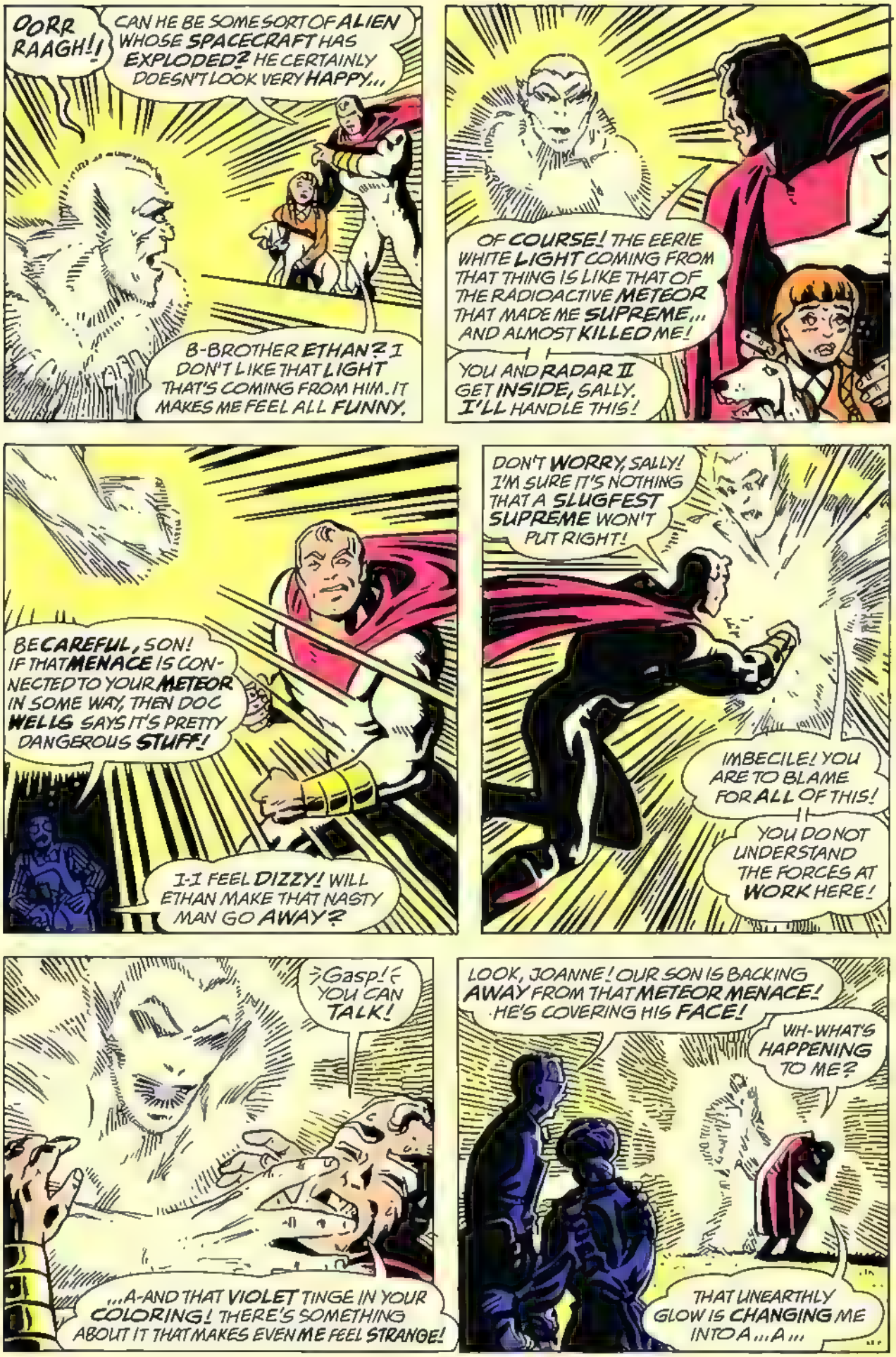

THIS IS MY ARMORY. IT'S FULL OF CONFISCATED ALIEN WEAPONS, SO DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING
THAT THING BESIDE YOU, FOR EXAMPLE, IS A PHOTO-PLASMIC CONVERTER THAT BELONGED TO A CREATURE CALLED OPTILUX. HE TURNED PEOPLE INTO LIGHT WITH IT.
HMM. IT LOOKS A BIT "FLASH GORDON", DON'T YOU THINK?
PHOTOPLASMIC CONVERTER TAKEN FROM OPTILUX

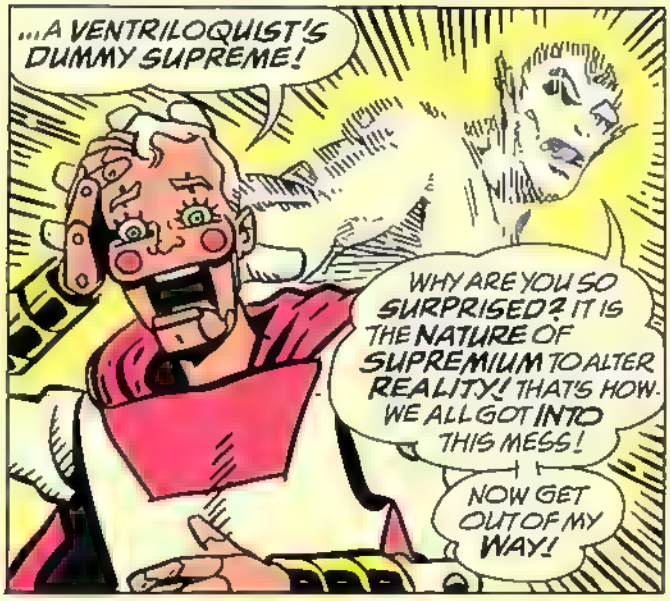
IT REMOVED THE POPULATIONS OF THREE DOZEN WORLDS FROM THIS DIMENSION. I CAN'T SAY I'D REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT AS A STYLE STATEMENT.
LOOK, PERHAPS IF YOU GOT S-5 TO SHOW YOU MY ZOO...
I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THIS RADIATION WORK. WHAT IS IT? "BLACK" RESEARCH FOR THE NUCLEAR CONSPIRACY?

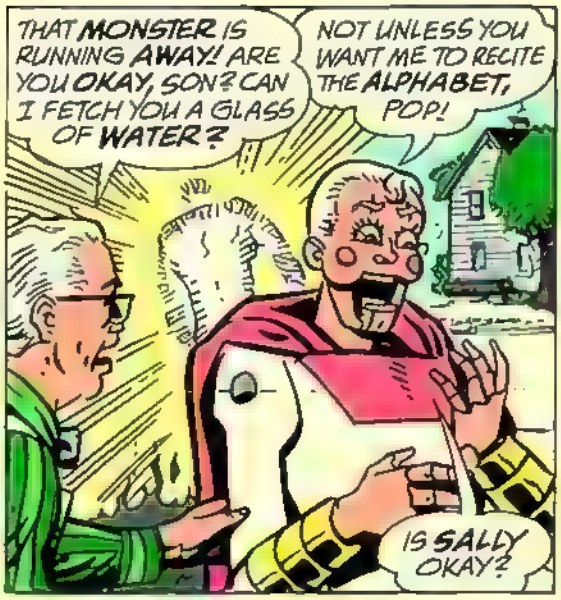
I'M AFRAID NOT. SUPREMIUM IS UNLIKE ANY OTHER SUBSTANCE IN EXISTENCE. I COULD TELL YOU STORIES...
TALES BEYOND YOUR WILDEST IMAGININGS.

GREAT GOSH, YOUNG SALLY! NOW THE RADIATION FROM THAT MYSTERIOUS METEOR MENACE HAS TURNED YOUR BROTHER INTO MODERN ART SUPREME!
HOW MANY MORE BIZARRE TRANSFORMATIONS CAN HE TAKE?
SEE THE PEARL POWERHOUSE FACE HIS ONE MORTAL WEAKNESS IN...
The SECRET of the SUPREMIUM MAN!
OUR STORY BEGINS ONE VERY SPECIAL AFTERNOON IN LITTLEHAVEN...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SALLY! LOOK-- WE'VE BAKED THIS CAKE!
>SNIFF< TH-THAT'S GREAT. I JUST WISH ETHAN WASN'T TOO BUSY WORKING IN OMEGA CITY TO BE HERE!
BUT...
SURPRISE, SALLY! I JUST FLEW IN WITH THIS SPECIAL BIRTHDAY PRESENT...
...IT'S YOUR OWN SUPREMATON DUPLICATE OF RADAR, MY HOUND SUPREME!
OH, ETHAN! NOW MY SIBLING SUPREME IS HERE, I CAN REALLY ENJOY MY BIRTHDAY!


LET ME SWITCH RADAR II ON FOR YOU. I'M AFRAID HE DOESN'T HAVE THOUGHT-SPEAKERS LIKE THE ORIGINAL.
A RADAR OF MY OWN! CAN I GO OUTSIDE AND PLAY WITH HIM?
OF COURSE, DEAR!
SHE LOOKS SO HAPPY! IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO TAKE TIME OFF FROM SAVING THE WORLD TO BE HERE TODAY, SON!
I WOULDN'T MISS BEING WITH MY ADOPTED FAMILY FOR ANYTHING!
IT'S ALWAYS GOOD SEEING YOU, SON...ALTHOUGH LITTLE SALLY HAS BEEN A REAL COMFORT. IT'S NICE HAVING ONE CHILD WHO ISN'T OFF HAVING SUPER-ADVENTURES!
HA HA! I'LL BET!
ETHAN! MOM AND DAD! COME QUICK!
WHAT IS IT, SALLY? WHAT'S WRONG?
TH-THERE WAS A FUNNY NOISE IN THE SKY AND ALL THESE GIANT GHOST-PEOPLE LOOKING DOWN! ALL OF A SUDDEN IT ALL VANISHED IN THIS BIG WHITE FLASH...
...AND THEN THAT MAN JUST FELL OUT OF NOWHERE!
GREAT NUMINOUS NEBULAE! IT'S SOME SORT OF GIANT, PULSATING HUMANOID...FALLING RIGHT TOWARDS OUR BACK YARD!

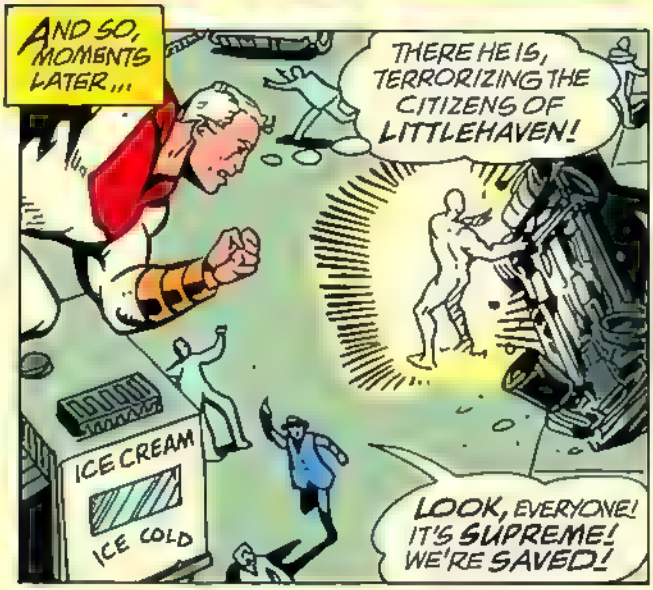

OORR RAAGH!!
CAN HE BE SOME SORT OF ALIEN WHOSE SPACECRAFT HAS EXPLODED? HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T LOOK VERY HAPPY...
B-BROTHER ETHAN? I DON'T LIKE THAT LIGHT THAT'S COMING FROM HIM. IT MAKES ME FEEL ALL FUNNY.
OF COURSE! THE EERIE WHITE LIGHT COMING FROM THAT THING IS LIKE THAT OF THE RADIOACTIVE METEOR THAT MADE ME SUPREME... AND ALMOST KILLED ME!
YOU AND RADAR II GET INSIDE, SALLY. I'LL HANDLE THIS!
BE CAREFUL, SON! IF THAT MENACE IS CONNECTED TO YOUR METEOR IN SOME WAY, THEN DOC WELLS SAYS IT'S PRETTY DANGEROUS STUFF!
I-I FEEL DIZZY! WILL ETHAN MAKE THAT NASTY MAN GO AWAY?
DON'T WORRY, SALLY! I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING THAT A SLUGFEST SUPREME WON'T PUT RIGHT!
IMBECILE! YOU ARE TO BLAME FOR ALL OF THIS!
YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE FORCES AT WORK HERE!
>Gasp!< YOU CAN TALK!
...A-AND THAT VIOLET TINGE IN YOUR COLORING! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT THAT MAKES EVEN ME FEEL STRANGE!
LOOK, JOANNE! OUR SON IS BACKING AWAY FROM THAT METEOR MENACE! HE'S COVERING HIS FACE!
VIH-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
THAT UNEARTHLY GLOW IS CHANGING ME INTO A...A...

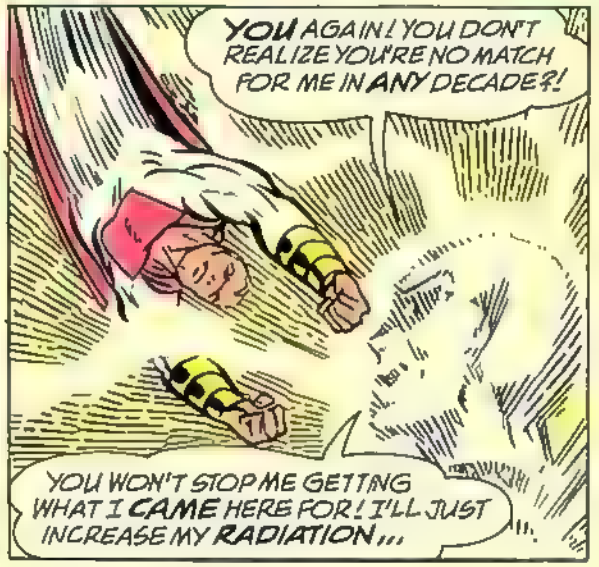

...A VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY SUPREME!
WHY ARE YOU SO SURPRISED? IT IS THE NATURE OF SUPREMIUM TO ALTER REALITY! THAT'S HOW WE ALL GOT INTO THIS MESS!
NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY!

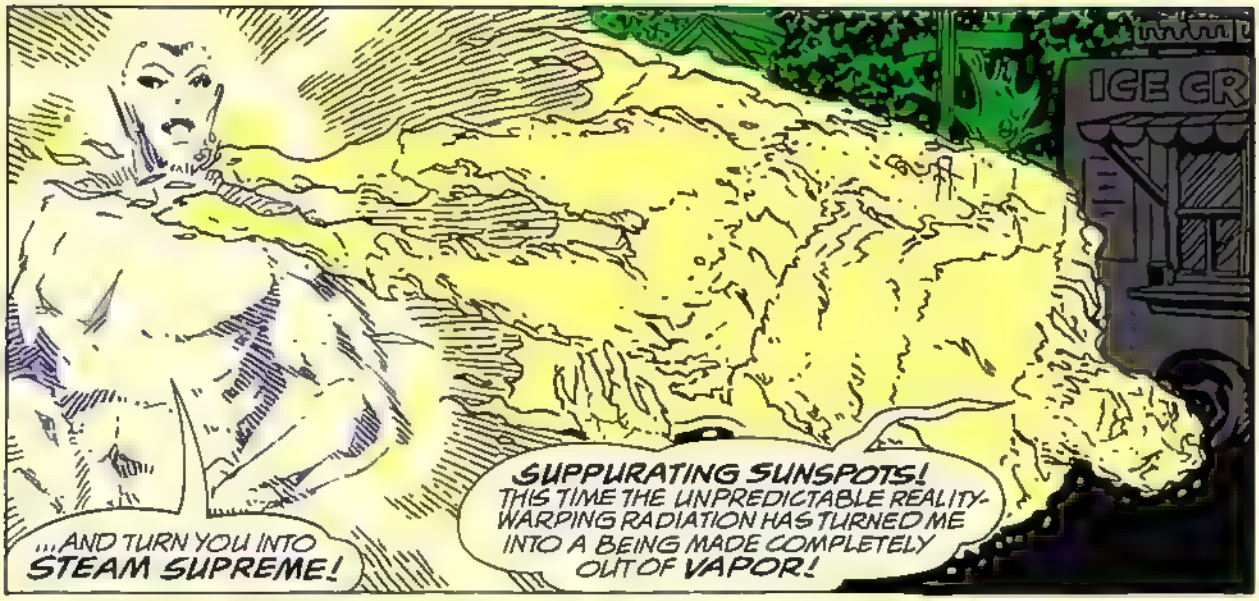

THAT MONSTER IS RUNNING AWAY! ARE YOU OKAY, SON? CAN I FETCH YOU A GLASS OF WATER?
NOT UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO RECITE THE ALPHABET, POP!
IS SALLY OKAY?

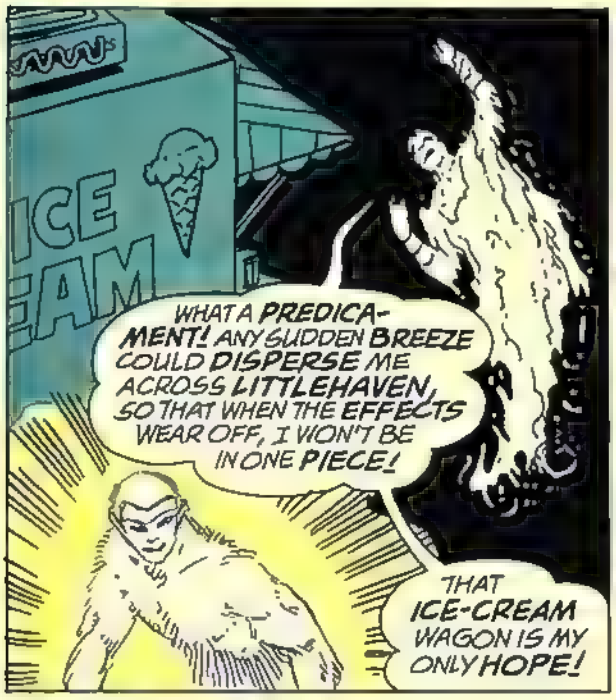
I FEEL BETTER NOW... BUT THERE'S SOMETHING THE MATTER WITH MY HAIR!
IT'S TURNING WHITE, LIKE ETHAN'S! JOSEPH, YOU DON'T THINK THAT...
HUSH, MOM. DON'T SCARE THE CHILD.
HEY, LOOK! I'M RETURNING TO NORMAL!

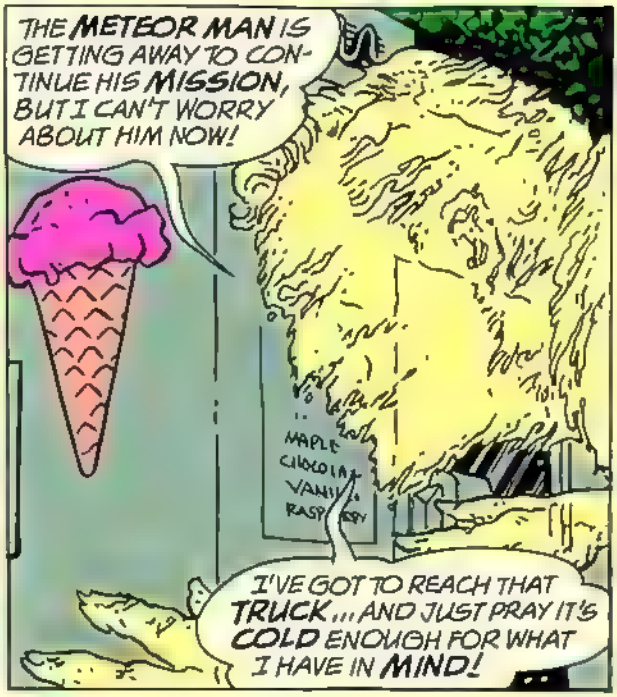
THEN YOU BETTER GET AFTER MISTER METEOR OR WHATEVER HE'S CALLED!
ME AND YOUR MOTHER WILL MAKE SURE SALLY'S OKAY.
LEAVE IT TO ME, DAD! THAT RADIO-ACTIVE ROGUE WON'T GET FAR!

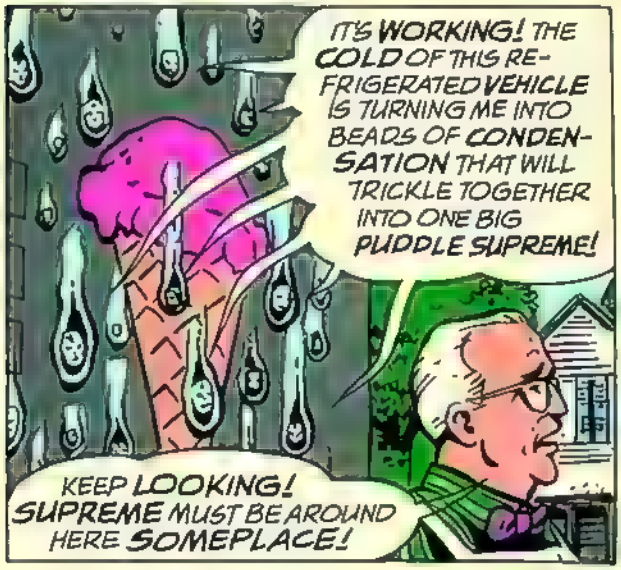

AND SO, MOMENTS LATER...
THERE HE IS, TERRORIZING THE CITIZENS OF LITTLEHAVEN!
ICE CREAM
ICE COLD
LOOK, EVERYONE! IT'S SUPREME! WE'RE SAVED!


YOU AGAIN! YOU DON'T REALIZE YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME IN ANY DECADE?!
YOU WON'T STOP ME GETTING WHAT I CAME HERE FOR! I'LL JUST INCREASE MY RADIATION...


ICE CR
...AND TURN YOU INTO STEAM SUPREME!
SUPPURATING SUNSPOTS! THIS TIME THE UNPREDICTABLE REALITY-WARPING RADIATION HAS TURNED ME INTO A BEING MADE COMPLETELY OUT OF VAPOR!

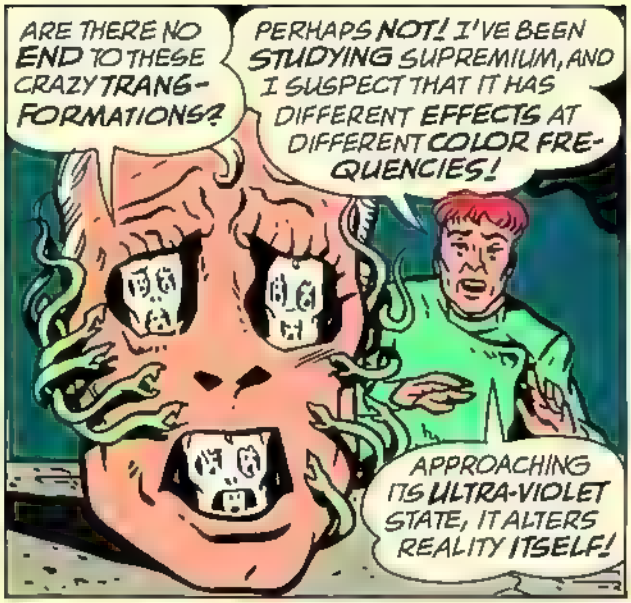

ICE
EAM
WHAT A PREDICAMENT! ANY SUDDEN BREEZE COULD DISPERSE ME ACROSS LITTLEHAVEN, SO THAT WHEN THE EFFECTS WEAR OFF, I WON'T BE IN ONE PIECE!
THAT ICE-CREAM WAGON IS MY ONLY HOPE!

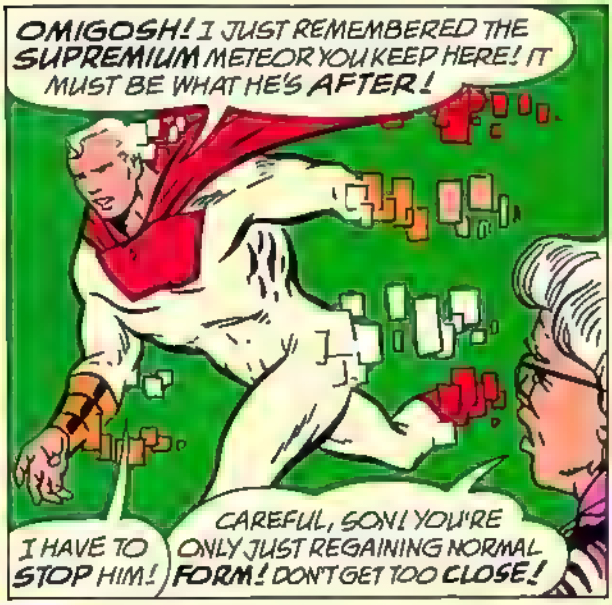

THE METEOR MAN IS GETTING AWAY TO CONTINUE HIS MISSION, BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT HIM NOW!
I'VE GOT TO REACH THAT TRUCK... AND JUST PRAY IT'S COLD ENOUGH FOR WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!

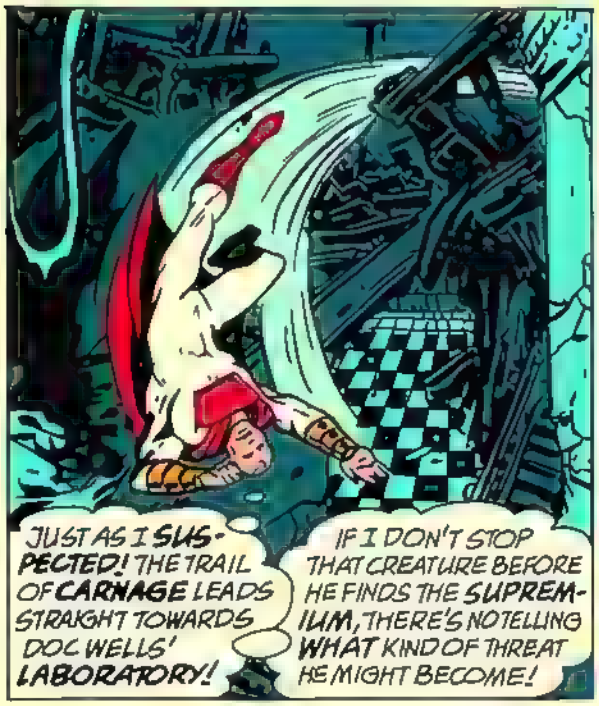

IT'S WORKING! THE COLD OF THIS REFRIGERATED VEHICLE IS TURNING ME INTO BEADS OF CONDENSATION THAT WILL TRICKLE TOGETHER INTO ONE BIG PUDDLE SUPREME!
KEEP LOOKING! SUPREME MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!

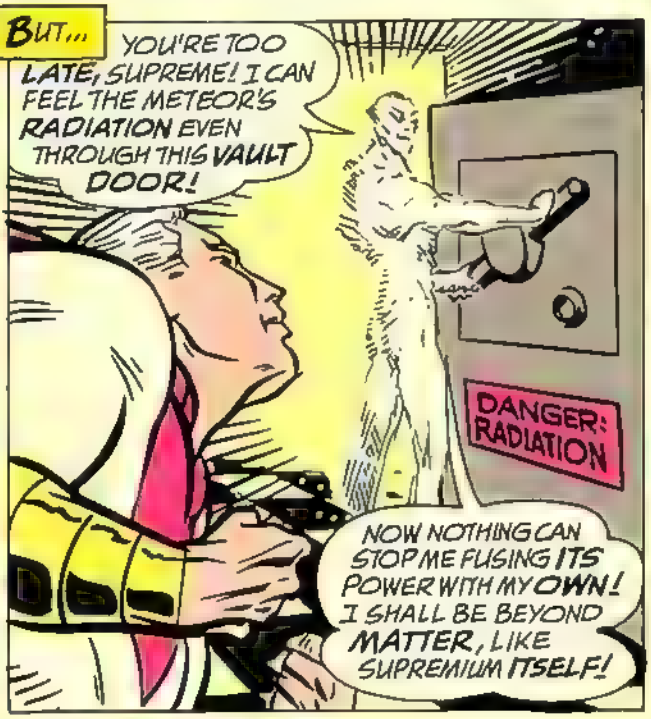
I'M HERE, POP! TRY NOT TO STEP IN ME BEFORE THIS EFFECT WEARS OFF!
LET'S HOPE YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL SOON, SON! THAT MONSTER SEEMED TO BE HEADED FOR DOC WELLS' HOUSE!

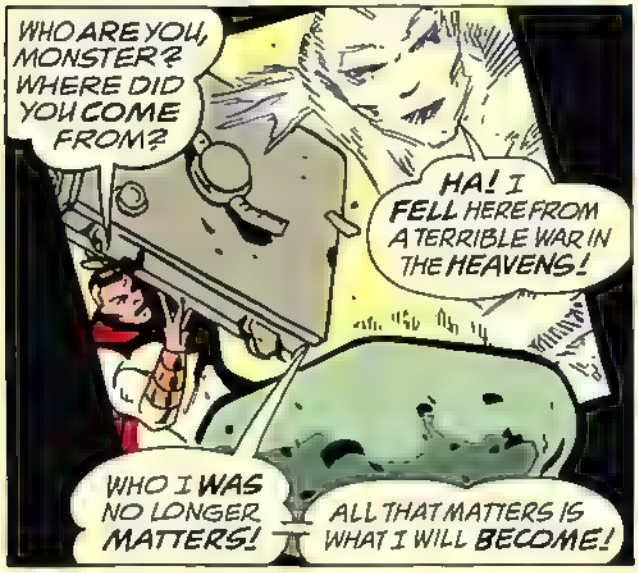
AND SOON...
THERE! I'M A SOLID SUPREME AGAIN! NOW TO GET AFTER THAT INCANDESCENT INVADER!
THWOOP!
HURRY, SUPREME, BEFORE HE HURTS DOC WELLS!
POP AND SALLY WERE RIGHT! THERE'S THE CREATURE NOW--
--BREAKING INTO DOC WELLS PLACE!
SUPREME! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON HERE?
I WISH I KNEW, DOC! THAT BEING DROPPED OUT OF NOWHERE! HE'S MADE OUT OF PURE SUPREMIUM AND HE SEEMS INTENT ON ENTERING YOUR HOUSE!
NOR SHALL YOU PREVENT ME! DESTINY URGES ME ON!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! EVEN YOUR LOGIC-DEFYING ABILITIES MUST HAVE A LIMIT!
NOT AT ALL! VERY SOON, I SHALL BE THE MOST POWERFUL BEING IN THE WHOLE OF INFINITY! I SHALL TRULY BE SUPREME...
...WHILE YOU WILL BE A TAWDRY SCRAP OF TRASH CULTURE, AS YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN!
WHAT'S HAPPENING, DOCTOR? WE ONLY JUST GOT HERE!
MERCIFUL MONDRIAN! WHAT HAVE I TURNED INTO NOW?
I'M AFRAID IT'S SERIOUS, SALLY! YOUR BROTHER HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO MODERN ART SUPREME!


ARE THERE NO END TO THESE CRAZY TRANG-FORMATIONS?
PERHAPS NOT! I'VE BEEN STUDYING SUPREMIUM, AND I SUSPECT THAT IT HAS DIFFERENT EFFECTS AT DIFFERENT COLOR FREQUENCIES!
APPROACHING ITS ULTRA-VIOLET STATE, IT ALTERS REALITY ITSELF!


OMIGOSH! I JUST REMEMBERED THE SUPREMIUM METEOR YOU KEEP HERE! IT MUST BE WHAT HE'S AFTER!
I HAVE TO STOP HIM!
CAREFUL, SON! YOU'RE ONLY JUST REGAINING NORMAL FORM! DON'T GET TOO CLOSE!


JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THE TRAIL OF CARNAGE LEADS STRAIGHT TOWARDS DOC WELLS' LABORATORY!
IF I DON'T STOP THAT CREATURE BEFORE HE FINDS THE SUPREMIUM, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT KIND OF THREAT HE MIGHT BECOME!


BUT...
YOU'RE TOO LATE, SUPREME! I CAN FEEL THE METEOR'S RADIATION EVEN THROUGH THIS VAULT DOOR!
DANGER: RADIATION
NOW NOTHING CAN STOP ME FUSING ITS POWER WITH MY OWN! I SHALL BE BEYOND MATTER, LIKE SUPREMIUM ITSELF!


WHO ARE YOU, MONSTER? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
HA! I FELL HERE FROM A TERRIBLE WAR IN THE HEAVENS!
WHO I WAS NO LONGER MATTERS!
ALL THAT MATTERS IS WHAT I WILL BECOME!

GREAT GUNS! THE DOC'S SUPREMIUM SAMPLE HAS TURNED AS VIOLET AS YOU ARE!
OF COURSE! ALL SUPREMIUM RESONATES, IN UNISON, IN A SENSE, THERE IS ONLY ONE ISOTOPE OF IT, SPREAD THROUGHOUT TIME!

WHAT'S HAPPENING, SUPREME? IT LOOKS LIKE THE CREATURE FOUND MY METEORITE!
NOT ONLY THAT, DOC, BUT HE SEEMS TO BE INGESTING IT!
Ahh YESS! THE METEORITE IS BECOMING ME! THE POWER IS UNIMAGINABLE!
W-WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S GOING ON? I SEEM TO BE GROWING SMALLER AND DENSER! THE EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL WEIGHT OF THE METEORITE INSIDE ME IS TREMENDOUS!
IF MY MASS COMPACTS ANY FURTHER, I'LL BECOME A SINGULARITY!
AAAAA! SPACE-TIME IS COLLAPSING UNDER MY WEIGHT! HELP ME SOMEBODY!
INCREDIBLE! OF COURSE, PHYSICISTS HAVE SPECULATED ABOUT EVENTS LIKE THIS, BUT NOBODY'S ACTUALLY SEEN ONE BEFORE!
I-IT'S AWFUL! IT'S AS IF HE'S FALLING RIGHT THROUGH REALITY!
HE'S GONE, LEAVING SO MANY QUESTIONS UNANSWERED! WHO WAS HE, AND WHY DID HE SEEM SO FAMILIAR?
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT OUR METEORITE HAS VANISHED AS WELL!
THANK GOODNESS IT ONLY GAVE ME WHITE HAIR!
AMEN TO THAT, SALLY! I GUESS ALL FAMILIES GO THROUGH CHANGES, BUT I THINK WE HAD OURS ALL IN ONE DAY!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
The End

...AND THAT WAS THE LAST TIME SUPREMUM EXISTED IN OUR CONTINUUM UNTIL I MANAGED TO CREATE ONE ARTIFICIAL ISOTOPE IN THE MIDDLE SIXTIES.
CUTE STORY... EVEN IF YOU DID LEAVE OUT EVERYONE'S NAMES TO PROTECT YOUR IDENTITY.
WHAT GOOD'S A SECRET IDENTITY, ANYWAY? YOUR FRIENDS WOULD STILL RECOGNIZE YOU, UNLESS THEY WERE STUPID...
MMM. ONE WOULD ASSUME SO.
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I REALLY SHOULD BE GETTING ON WITH MY RESEARCH. S-1 WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU WHILE I'M WORKING.
GREAT! HEY, IS THAT DRAWING SOMETHING YOUR ROBOTS DID, OR MAYBE YOUR SUPER-DOG?
ACTUALLY, IT WAS DRAWN BY A LITTLE GIRL I KNOW... AH! HERE'S S-1 NOW!
S-1, COULD YOU SHOW MR. FRIDAY HERE AROUND THE CITADEL WHILE I'M BUSY IN THE LAB?
OF COURSE, SIR. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO PRACTICING MY CONVERSATIONAL SKILLS AMONGST HUMANS.
IF YOU WOULD COME THIS WAY, MR. FRIDAY...
DON'T BOTHER ME UNLESS THERE'S AN EMERGENCY, S-1. I THINK THE REACTION IS REACHING A CRUCIAL STAGE.
DON'T WORRY, SIR. I'M SURE NOTHING WILL ARISE THAT THE OTHER SUPREMATONS AND MYSELF CAN'T HANDLE... AND THERE'S PLENTY TO KEEP MR. FRIDAY INTERESTED!

...WHILE ON OUR LEFT, WE HAVE THE TUNNEL LEADING TO THE STADIUM SUPREME, WHERE THE MASTER EXERCIZES. MOVING ON TOWARDS THE STAIRWELL SUPREME, WE...
UHH... I-LOOK, I'M NOT FEELING VERY SUPREME RIGHT NOW. I'VE GOT THIS CREEPING SENSATION ALL OVER MY BODY...
...AND IT FEELS LIKE MY JOINTS ARE ACTING UP!
MY WORD, SIR! THEY CERTAINLY ARE!
THIS IS S-1 CALLING SUPREME ON EMERGENCY CITADEL INTERCOM...
...REPEAT, S-1 CALLING SUPREME! WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY ON THE MAIN CITADEL CONCOURSE, SIR. REPEAT...
DAMN IT, I THOUGHT I SAID I WASN'T TO BE DISTURBED! WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER NOW?
WELL? WHAT IS IT, S-1? YOU KNOW MY SUPREMIUM RESEARCH HAS NEVER BEEN AT A MORE COMPLICATED STAGE!
MY APOLOGIES, SIR, BUT I THOUGHT YOU OUGHT TO LOOK AT YOUNG MASTER FRIDAY...

...WHO SEEMS TO BE AT A RATHER COMPLICATED STAGE HIMSELF!
BY THE CONSTANT MOANING OF THE QUASARS, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
H-HEY, LOOK, I TOOK A PEEK AT YOUR REACTOR EARLIER, OKAY? I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST, LIKE, A PROP THING THAT WAS ONLY TO IMPRESS PEOPLE.
NOW MY BODY'S BRANCHING AND BECOMING MORE COMPLEX AND ELABORATE BY THE INSTANT!

I-I SUPPOSE THIS MAKES ME A SUPER-HERO, DOESN'T IT? I COULD BE BILLY FRIDAY--ELABORATE LAD!
HE SEEMS TO BE FOLLOWING A PATTERN OF INCREASING FRACTAL COMPLEXITY, SIR. THEORETICALLY, THERE'S NO UPPER LIMIT TO HOW FAR HE MIGHT EXTEND...
THAT'S WHAT I WAS JUST THINKING.
THIS IS SUPREME CALLING ALL SUPREMATONS! REPORT TO THE MAIN CITADEL CONCOURSE IMMEDIATELY!

ALL PRESENT, SIR. WHAT IS THE NATURE OF THE EMERGENCY?
CONDITION VIOLET! THERE'S BEEN A SUPREMIUM LEAK, WITH CIVILIAN CONTAMINATION.
MY GUEST SEEMS TO BE GROWING AT AN EXPONENTIAL RATE. WE NEED TO CONTAIN HIM WITHOUT HARMING HIM UNTIL THE EFFECTS WEAR OFF!
IT'S NO USE, SIR. HE'S BECOMING MORE COMPLEX WITH EACH PASSING INSTANT UNTIL THERE'S JUST A HUGE, SPRAWLING UNGAINLY MASS!
WELL, HE'S A BRITISH COMIC-BOOK WRITER. HIS REACTION MAY BE PRE DISPOSED BY OCCUPATIONAL FACTORS.
WHAT CONCERNS ME IS HOW LONG THIS TRANSFORMATION'S LASTING. IF IT DOESN'T WEAR OFF SOON, WE'VE GOT A DISASTER ON OUR HANDS!
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? WITH A STORY LIKE THIS, THE SALES ON BILLY FRIDAY #1 ARE GOING TO BE THROUGH THE ROOF!
SO ARE YOU!
KRR-IK-KK-K
LOOK OUT, S-1! WE'RE LOSING IT! WE'D BETTER TRY TO GET OUT FROM UNDER HIM BEFORE IT ALL GOES TO...

SHRUK-
...HELL...
KOOM!
IT'S JUST AS I FEARED! HE'S STARTING TO EXPAND INTO PARTS OF THE CITADEL THAT ARE ACTUALLY HAZARDOUS, LIKE THIS HELL OF MIRRORS!
FROM THE LOOK OF WHAT'S APPROACHING FROM DEEP WITHIN THE GLASS, THE RESIDENTS ARE KEEN TO EXPLOIT THE SITUATION!

KORGO THE SPACE TYRANT AND THE SHADOW SUPREME! THEY'VE BEEN LOCKED IN THERE FOR THIRTY YEARS! THEIR HATRED IS OVERWHELMING!
THE DAY IS COMING! SUPREME!
- ACCURSED ONE! OUR REVENGE SHALL CONSUME YOU! -
INDEED, SIR... BUT PERHAPS NOT SO OVERWHELMING AS MR. FRIDAY, WHO SEEMS TO BE ENGULFING THE ENTIRE CITADEL!
STRIKE HARD! DARK ONE! SOON WE SHALL BE FREE!
THIS IS GOING FROM BAD TO WORSE! IF FRIDAY BREAKS THAT MIRROR, THE WORLD WILL GET A LOT MORE THAN SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK!
THE END IS IN THERE, FOR GOD'S SAKE! HE SAID IF HE EVER GOT OUT HE'D DESTROY THE PLANET!
MIGHT I SUGGEST THAT WE RETREAT TO A MORE ADVANTAGEOUS POSITION, SIR?
NOT A BAD IDEA! FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, THIS EFFECT ISN'T GOING TO WEAR OFF IN MOMENTS LIKE MY SUPREMIUM TRANSFORMATION!
IF HIS GROWTH IS EXPONENTIAL, THEN WITHIN SECONDS HE'S GOING TO BE COMING AT US LIKE A TIDAL WAVE!
WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO HOLD HIM BACK UNTIL YOU THINK OF SOMETHING, SIR. WE, AFTER ALL, ARE REPLACEABLE. YOU ARE NOT.

WHAT ABOUT ME? I'M NOT REPLACEABLE! DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY EISNERS I'M DOWN FOR THIS YEAR? GO ON. HAVE A GUESS.

S-1, I'M FALLING BACK TO THE ARMORY. HOLD HIM HERE. TRY PRUNING HIM IF YOU HAVE TO.

IT'S NO USE, SIR! HIS SIZE-DOUBLING IS GOING CRITICAL! HE'S CRUSHING EVERYTHING IN HIS WAY!

THEN THE ARMORY IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!

SQREEEEE*

SHREEEEK*

SKKRRIIKKK*

Y-YOU MEAN KILL HIM, SIR? SURELY NOT WITH KORGO'S PLANET-SMASHER 2!

NOT QUITE! WHAT I HAVE IN MIND WILL ONLY TAKE SECONDS...

I DON'T THINK WE HAVE SECONDS, SIR! HE'S RACING TOWARDS US LIKE AN ORGANIC EXPLOSION!

THEN SHIFT YOUR PERCEPTIONS UP A NOTCH TO SPEED SUPREME!

ANYTHING THAT WILL BUY ME ENOUGH PRECIOUS INSTANTS...

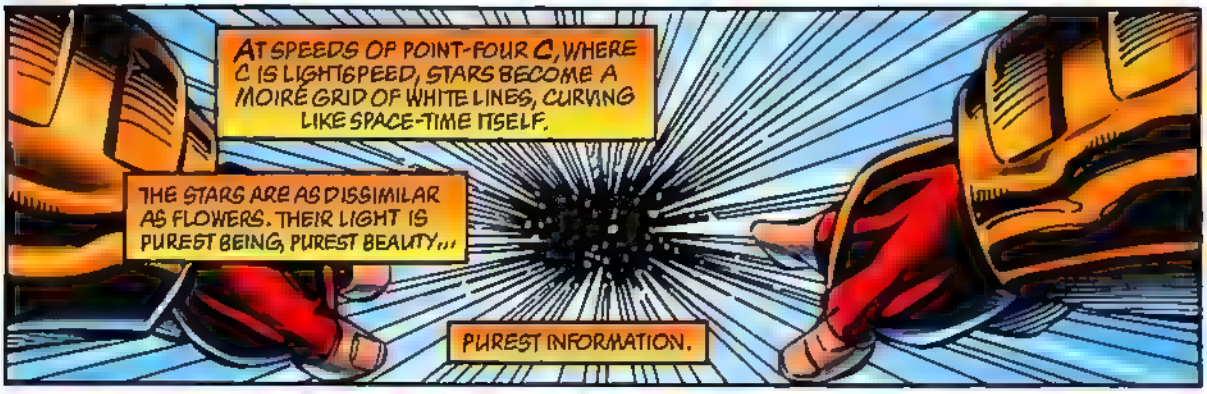
PHOTON CONVER
AS USED BY THE

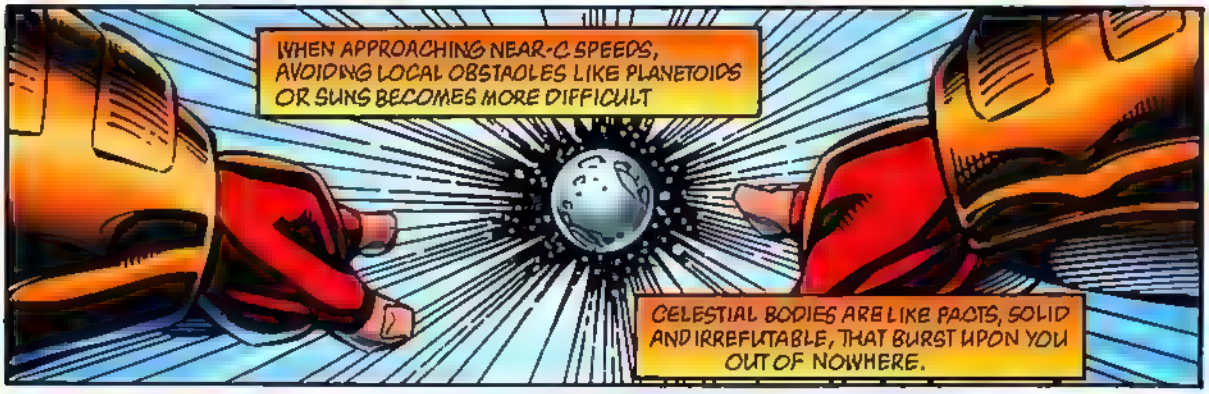
...TO DO WHAT'S NEEDED!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THAT ISN'T GOING TO WORK! IT'S OBVIOUSLY NOT DESIGNED BY A REAL ALIEN CULTURE! IT'S TOO 'FIFTIES!
CLOSE YOUR EYES, BILLY...
...AND THIS WON'T HURT A BIT.
ZZZZUMMM
OH WELL DONE, SIR. YOU'VE TRANSFERRED HIM TO AMALYNTH!
CIVILIZATION IS RID OF ANOTHER MONSTROSITY.
SOMEHOW I DOUBT THE PEOPLE AT DAZZLE COMICS WILL SEE IT LIKE THAT, S-1.
IN FACT, I THINK I MAY REQUIRE YOUR HELP EXPLAINING IT TO THEM.

...AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED. BILLY'S ENJOYING HIS NEW LIFE IN AMALYNTH AS A FRACTAL PATTERN, AND THE SUPREMIUM EFFECTS ARE REPORTEDLY WEARING OFF.
SO? HE'LL STILL BE JUST A TWINKLE IN A PRISM SOMEWHERE! HOW DO YOU THINK THAT'S GONNA SOUND IN OUR SOLICITATIONS?
WELL, YOU COULD MAKE IT A SELLING POINT. AFTER ALL, BILLY ISN'T COMPLETELY LOST TO YOU, THANKS TO THIS LITTLE DEVICE I PUT TOGETHER.
WHAT IS IT?
ALL RIGHT, CHIEF? YOU OUGHTA SEE IT IN HERE! EVERYTHING'S MADE OF LIGHT! I CAN'T SEE HOW I COULD BE MORE POST-MODERN IF I TRIED!
I CAN FAX YOU FROM HERE, SO ISSUE ONE WILL BE ARRIVING SOON. THE SECOND ISSUE'S TITLE IS "BILLY FRIDAY--HERO OF THE PRISM WORLD!"
WELL, I'LL BE...
Y'KNOW, YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT ABOUT THIS BEING A SELLING POINT! I MEAN, EVEN SHOOTER NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS ONE!
WELL, IF EVERYBODY'S HAPPY, THEN I GUESS I SHOULD BE ON MY WAY.
ME AND ETHAN WILL SHOW YOU TO THE ROOF, MR. SUPREME...

WELL, THERE HE GOES: MY FIRST REAL SUPER-HERO. I THOUGHT HE SEEMED A BIT COLD AND MECHANICAL, DIDN'T YOU?
ON THE OTHER HAND, I COULDN'T GET OVER HOW MUCH HE LOOKED LIKE YOU! YOU COULD BE BROTHERS!
MMM. A LOT OF PEOPLE SAY THAT. CAN'T SEE IT, MYSELF.
NO? WELL, Y'KNOW, MAYBE IT'S NOT A BIG RESEMBLANCE. MAYBE IT'S JUST THE HAIR COLOR. PLUS HE'S OBVIOUSLY A LOT TALLER THAN YOU.
YEAH, I GUESS THERE IS THAT.
SO, WERE YOU IMPRESSED? DID YOU GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO HANDLE SUPER-HEROES IN OMNIMAN OR WARRIOR WOMAN?
FOR OMNIMAN, MAYBE, BUT NOT FOR WARRIOR WOMAN. I MEAN, HE'S VERY SORT OF MALE, ISN'T HE?
DID HE EVER HAVE A FEMALE SIDEKICK OR COUNTERPART? SUPREME-GIRL OR MISS SUPREMETTE OR SOMETHING?
YES, HE DID. FUNNILY ENOUGH I FOUND MYSELF REMINDED OF HER JUST A WHILE BACK...
HER NAME WAS SUPREMA.
Next: SISTER ACT!

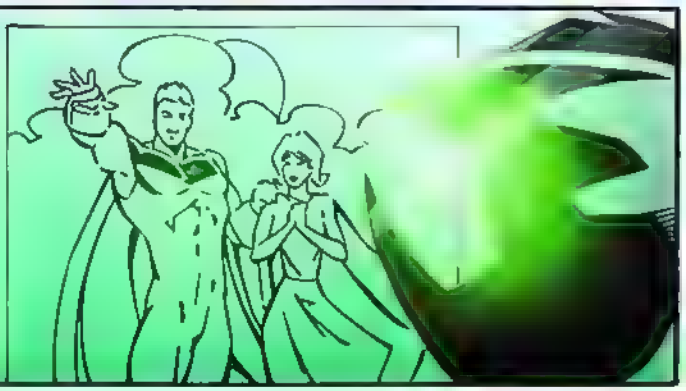

AT SPEEDS OF POINT-FOUR C, WHERE C IS LIGHTSPEED, STARS BECOME A MOIRÉ GRID OF WHITE LINES, CURVING LIKE SPACE-TIME ITSELF.
THE STARS ARE AS DISSIMILAR AS FLOWERS. THEIR LIGHT IS PUREST BEING, PUREST BEAUTY...
PUREST INFORMATION.


WHEN APPROACHING NEAR-C SPEEDS, AVOIDING LOCAL OBSTACLES LIKE PLANETOIDS OR SUNS BECOMES MORE DIFFICULT
CELESTIAL BODIES ARE LIKE FACTS, SOLID AND IRREFUTABLE, THAT BURST UPON YOU OUT OF NOWHERE.

SUPREME TO LEAVE EARTH

Suprema to take over duties in his absence

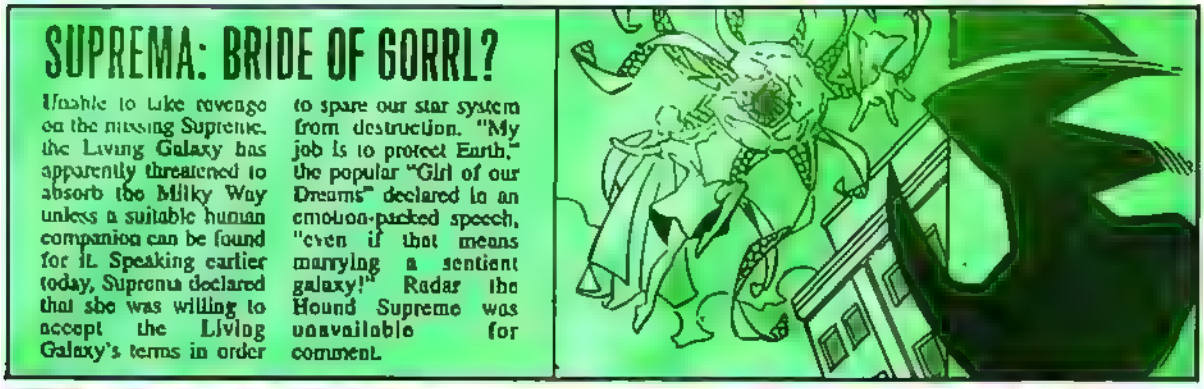
Supreme, champion of Omegapolis, announced yesterday that he was leaving Earth in order to solve "the mystery of existence". During his absence, his young partner Suprema will take over his duties, assisted by the famous Radar, Hound Supreme. Speaking at a special press conference, the ivory icon said he didn't know how long he might be gone, but that he felt sure Suprema was more than capable of taking over his role. Addressing reporters herself, the Lass of Laurels seemed chirpy and confident, and modelled a new claret cape for the occasion.

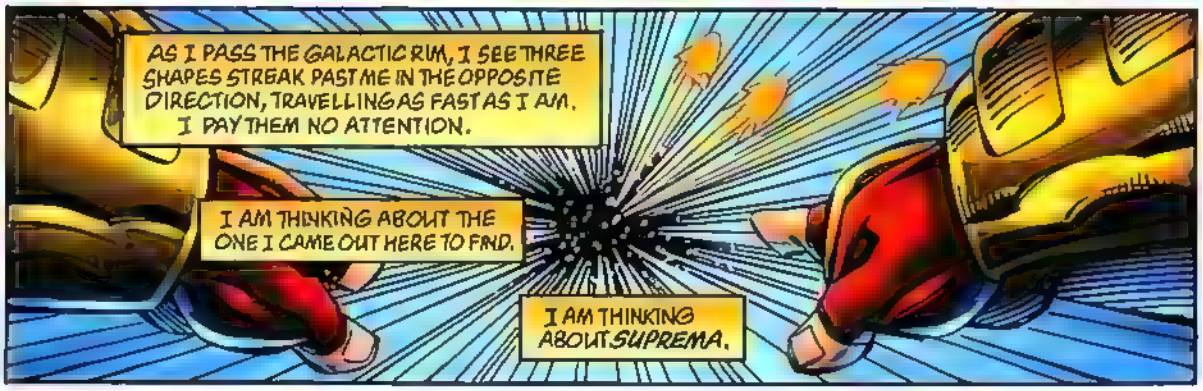


OF COURSE, AT VELOCITIES APPROACHING LIGHTSPEED, ONE'S MASS BECOMES NEARLY INFINITE. THIS MEANS THAT YOU NEEDN'T REALLY BOTHER AVOIDING THINGS.
YOU JUST GO THROUGH THEM.
OF COURSE, YOU MIGHT ALWAYS RUN INTO SOMETHING THAT'S TOO BIG TO HANDLE...

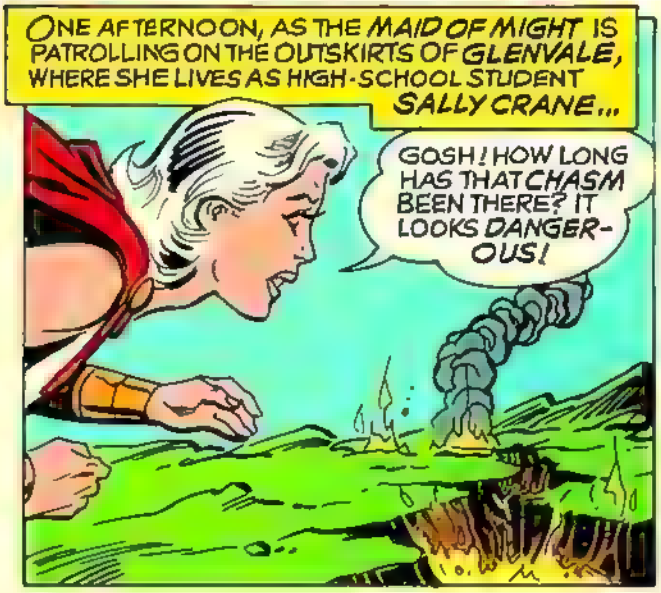
The Daily Globe
OMEGAPOLIS METRO EDITION
GORRL THE LIVING GALAXY RETURNS TO THREATEN MILKY WAY
SUPREMA TO MAKE ULTIMATE SACRIFICE?

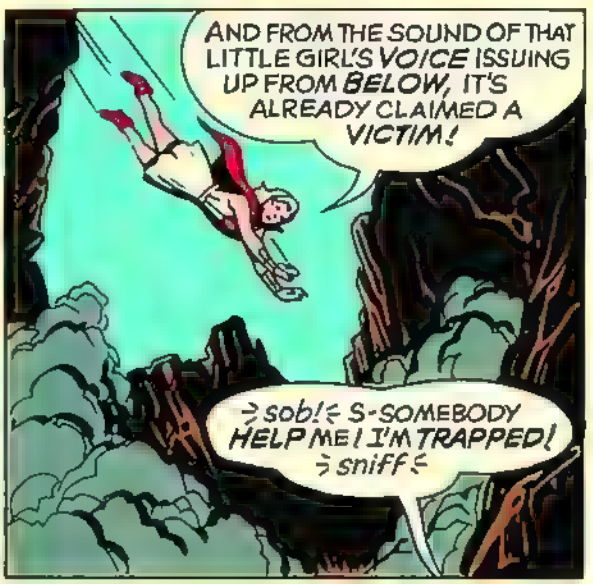
ONCE LIGHTSPEED HAS BEEN SURPASSED, THE VISUAL EFFECTS ARE MORE UNUSUAL.
GLANCING BEHIND ME I CAN SEE MULTIPLE IMAGES OF WHERE I WAS INSTANTS AGO, THE LIGHT OF THOSE MOMENTS ONLY NOW CATCHING UP WITH ME.
FIGURES FROM THE PAST.

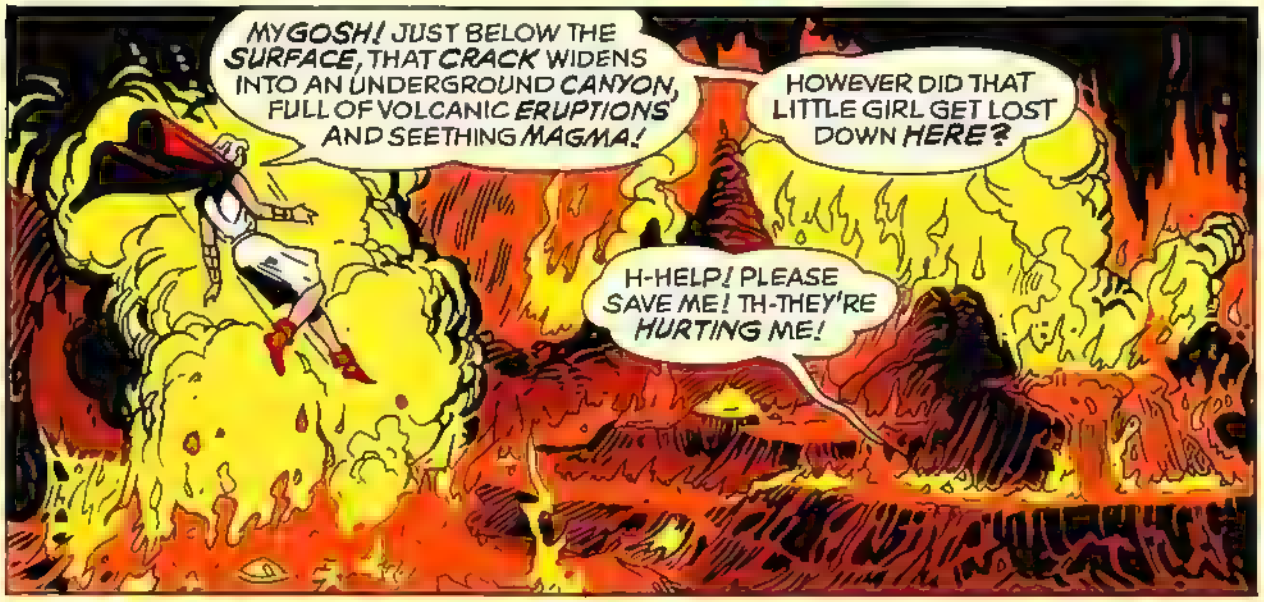

SUPREMA: BRIDE OF GORRL?
Unable to take revenge on the missing Supreme, the Living Galaxy has apparently threatened to absorb the Milky Way unless a suitable human companion can be found for it. Speaking earlier today, Suprema declared that she was willing to accept the Living Galaxy's terms in order to spare our star system from destruction. "My job is to protect Earth," the popular "Girl of our Dreams" declared in an emotion-packed speech, "even if that means marrying a sentient galaxy!" Radar the Hound Supreme was unavailable for comment.


AS I PASS THE GALACTIC RIM, I SEE THREE SHAPES STREAK PAST ME IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, TRAVELLING AS FAST AS I AM. I PAY THEM NO ATTENTION.
I AM THINKING ABOUT THE ONE I CAME OUT HERE TO FIND.
I AM THINKING ABOUT SUPREMA.

≥oboke≤ MY DEVILISH ARCH-FOE SATANA HAS TRICKED ME INTO TAKING HER PLACE FOR THE PUNISHMENTS OF HADES...
SUPREMA Sister of SUPREME
...WHILE I REPLACE YOU IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD! SUFFER, DAMSEL OF DECENCY, AS I DESTROY YOUR GOODY-GOODY REPUTATION! HA-HA-HA!
See THE GIRL OF OUR DREAMS HUMILIATED BY THE HUSSY FROM HECK AS SUPREMA BECOMES...
SATANA'S SLAVE-SUPREME!


ONE AFTERNOON, AS THE MAID OF MIGHT IS PATROLLING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GLENVALE, WHERE SHE LIVES AS HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENT SALLY CRANE...
GOSH! HOW LONG HAS THAT CHASM BEEN THERE? IT LOOKS DANGER-OUS!


AND FROM THE SOUND OF THAT LITTLE GIRL'S VOICE ISSUING UP FROM BELOW, IT'S ALREADY CLAIMED A VICTIM!
≥sob!≤ S-SOMEBODY HELP ME! I'M TRAPPED! ≥sniff≤


MY GOSH! JUST BELOW THE SURFACE, THAT CRACK WIDENS INTO AN UNDERGROUND CANYON, FULL OF VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS AND SEETHING MAGMA!
HOWEVER DID THAT LITTLE GIRL GET LOST DOWN HERE?
H-HELP! PLEASE SAVE ME! TH-THEY'RE HURTING ME!

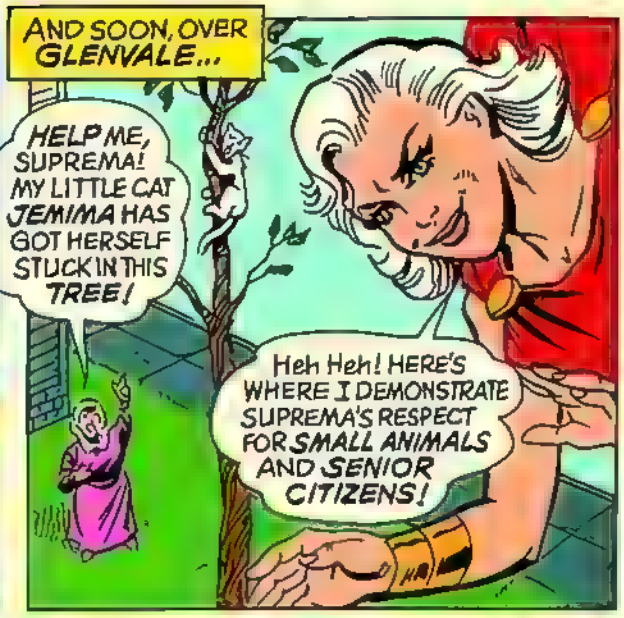
WELL, EVER SINCE SUPREMIUM RADIATION GAVE ME THE SAME POWERS AS MY BROTHER, I'VE SWORN TO HELP THE DEFENSELESS!
I'M HERE, LITTLE GIRL! WHO'S HARMING YOU?
M-MONSTERS! THEY'LL TORMENT ME TILL SOMEONE TAKES MY PLACE!

OH, WILL THEY? I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE, AND THEN THEY CAN TRY THEIR BULLYING TACTICS ON ME!
OH THANK YOU! J-JUST COME A LITTLE CLOSER THIS WAY...

...AND THEN YOUR FATE WILL BE SEALED! BY VOLUNTEERING TO TAKE MY PLACE, YOU'VE FREED YOUR DEADLIEST FOE! HA HA HA!
S-SATANA! THEN THAT CHASM MUST BE AN ENTRANCE TO HADES!

THAT'S RIGHT, AND YOU WERE TRICKED INTO IT BY ME DISGUISING MY VOICE! DON'T WORRY THOUGH! EARTH WON'T LACK A SUPREMA!
TAKE MY PLACE ON THE WHEEL, AND WATCH AS I STEAL YOUR IDENTITY!

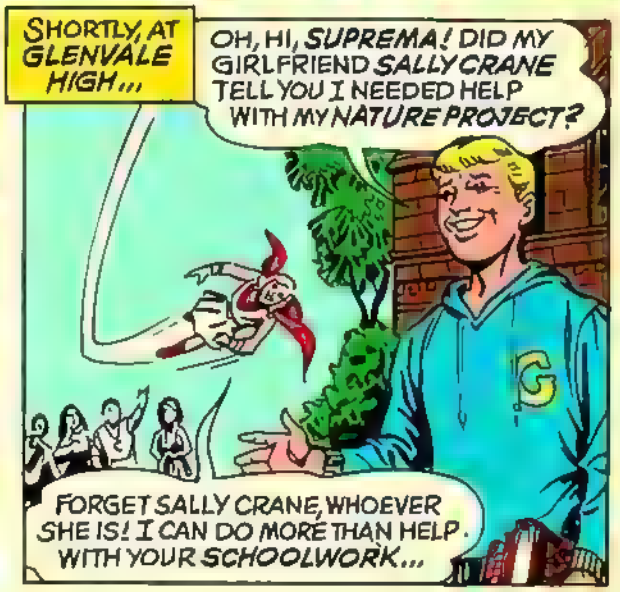
Gasp! NOT ONLY HAVE YOU CONDEMNED ME TO ETERNAL PERDITION, BUT YOU'VE BECOME MY EXACT DUPLICATE!
I SURE HAVE! YOUR NAME WILL BE MUD WHEN I'M THROUGH! SO LONG, SUPREMA! HAVE FUN IN HADES! chuckle

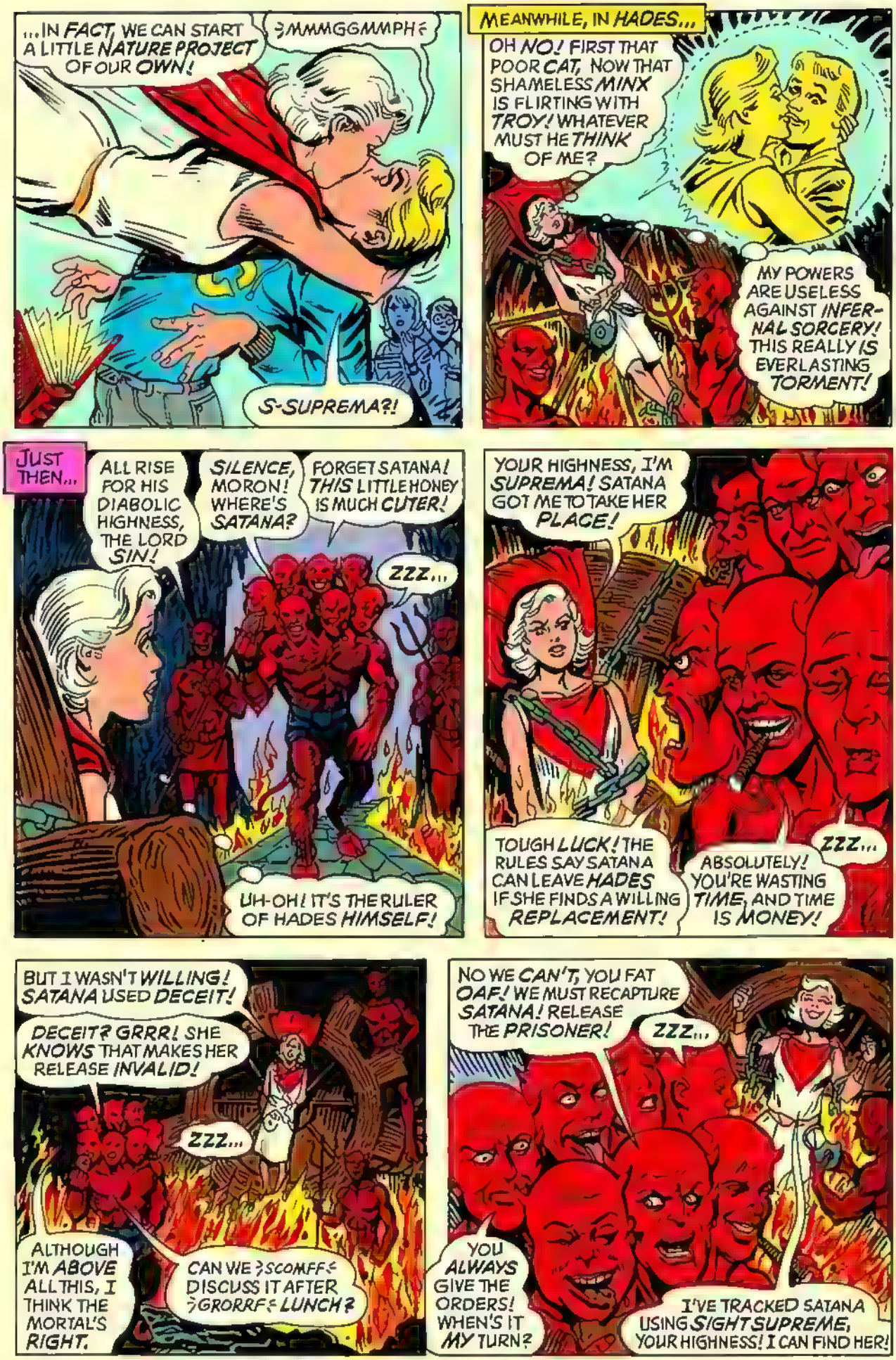

AND SOON, OVER GLENVALE...
HELP ME, SUPREMA! MY LITTLE CAT JEMIMA HAS GOT HERSELF STUCK IN THIS TREE!
Heh Heh! HERE'S WHERE I DEMONSTRATE SUPREMA'S RESPECT FOR SMALL ANIMALS AND SENIOR CITIZENS!

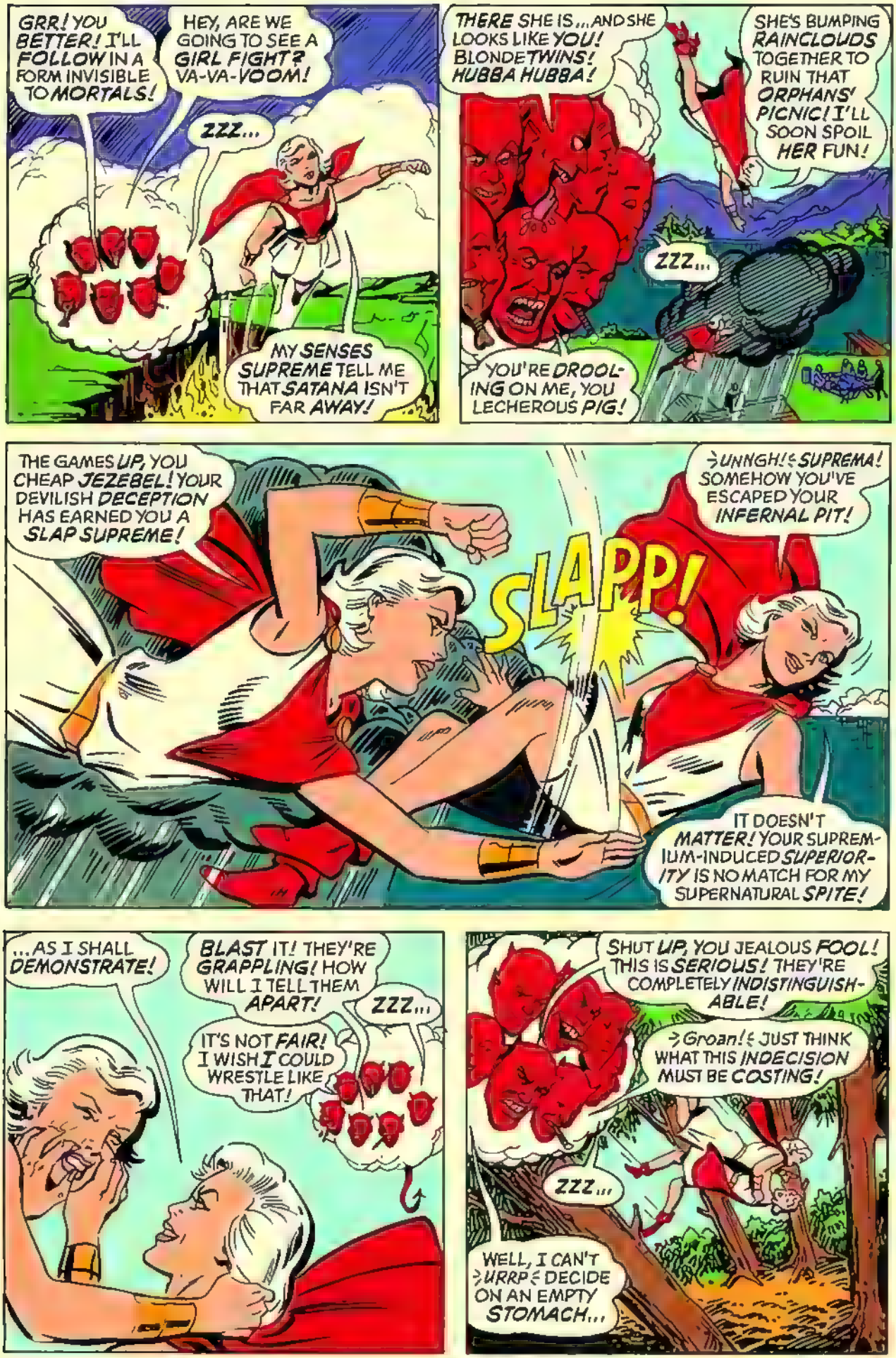
DON'T WORRY, MA'AM! YOU'RE ADORABLE PET WILL SOON BE BACK ON SOLID GROUND...
OH, THANK YOU!

...AS SOON AS SHE LANDS ON THE MOON, THAT IS! YA HA HA!
SPROING!
JEMIMA! OH NO! HOW COULD YOU?
MEYOWRRLL!

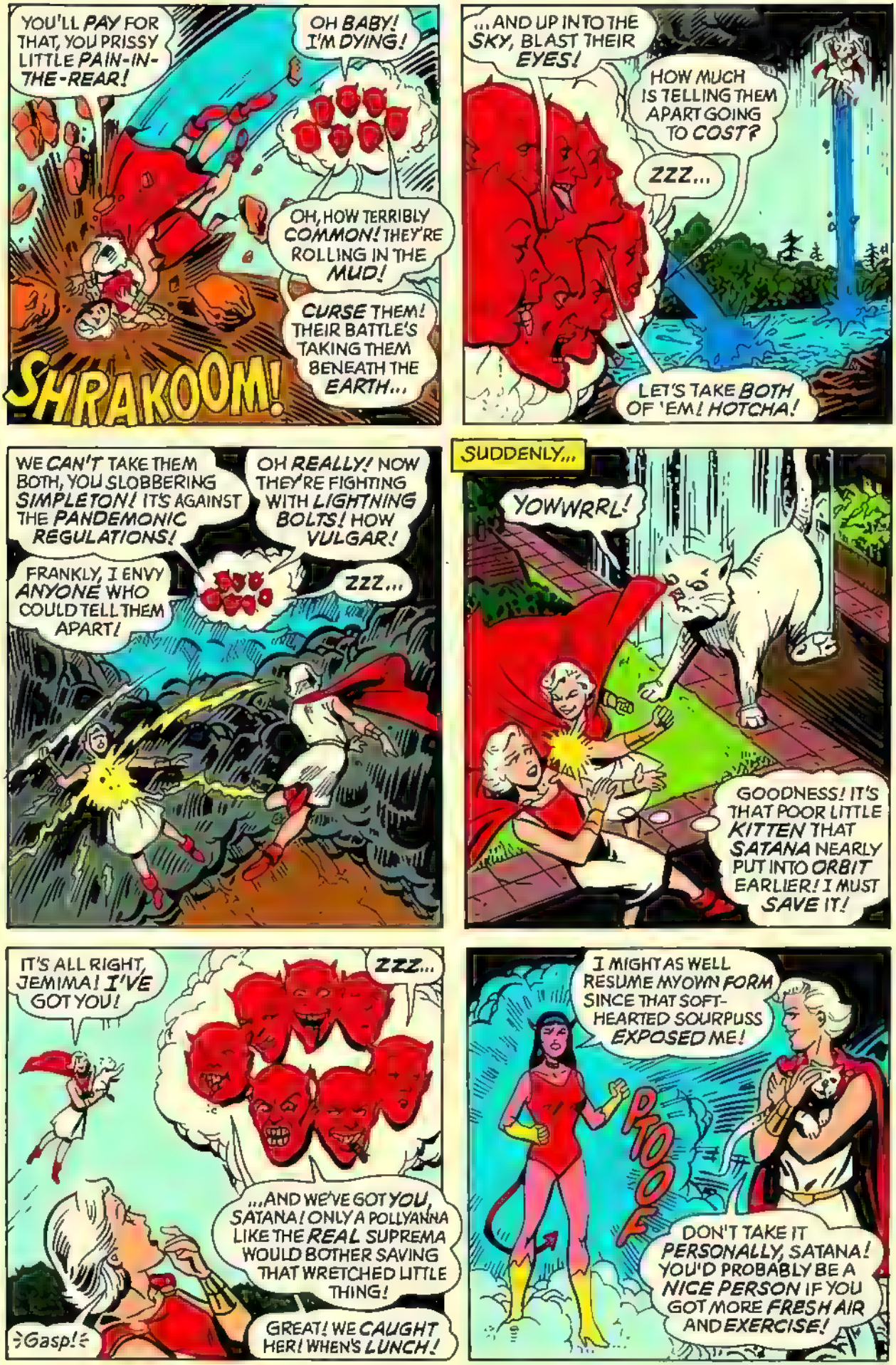
YOU WAIT, YOUNG LADY! I'LL TELL EVERYBODY WHAT A HEARTLESS DEVIL YOU'VE BECOME! sob!
HA! IF ONLY SHE KNEW!
NOW TO SEE WHAT MISCHIEF I CAN CAUSE AT THAT HIGH SCHOOL SUPREMA SEEMS SO FOND OF!

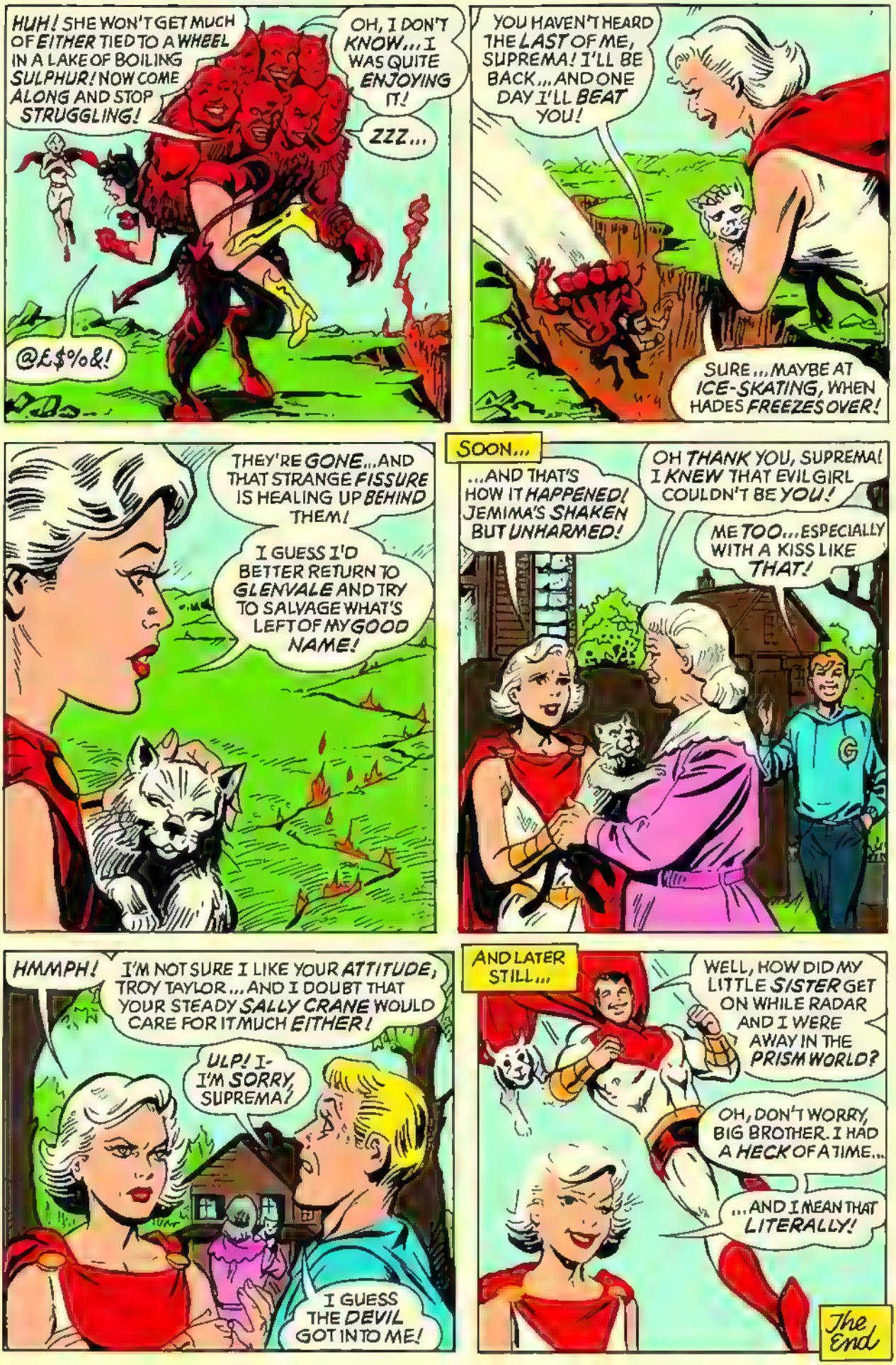

SHORTLY, AT GLENVALE HIGH...
OH, HI, SUPREMA! DID MY GIRLFRIEND SALLY CRANE TELL YOU I NEEDED HELP WITH MY NATURE PROJECT?
FORGET SALLY CRANE, WHOEVER SHE IS! I CAN DO MORE THAN HELP WITH YOUR SCHOOLWORK...


...IN FACT, WE CAN START A LITTLE NATURE PROJECT OF OUR OWN!
}MMMGGMMPH{
S-SUPREMA?!
MEANWHILE, IN HADES...
OH NO! FIRST THAT POOR CAT, NOW THAT SHAMELESS MINX IS FLIRTING WITH TROY! WHATEVER MUST HE THINK OF ME?
MY POWERS ARE USELESS AGAINST INFERNAL SORCERY! THIS REALLY IS EVERLASTING TORMENT!
JUST THEN...
ALL RISE FOR HIS DIABOLIC HIGHNESS, THE LORD SIN!
SILENCE, MORON! WHERE'S SATANA?
FORGET SATANA! THIS LITTLE HONEY IS MUCH CUTER!
ZZZ...
UH-OH! IT'S THE RULER OF HADES HIMSELF!
YOUR HIGHNESS, I'M SUPREMA! SATANA GOT ME TO TAKE HER PLACE!
TOUGH LUCK! THE RULES SAY SATANA CAN LEAVE HADES IF SHE FINDS A WILLING REPLACEMENT!
ZZZ...
ABSOLUTELY! YOU'RE WASTING TIME, AND TIME IS MONEY!
BUT I WASN'T WILLING! SATANA USED DECEIT!
DECEIT? GRRR! SHE KNOWS THAT MAKES HER RELEASE INVALID!
ZZZ...
ALTHOUGH I'M ABOVE ALL THIS, I THINK THE MORTAL'S RIGHT.
CAN WE }SCOMFF{ DISCUSS IT AFTER }GRORRF{ LUNCH?
NO WE CAN'T, YOU FAT OAF! WE MUST RECAPTURE SATANA! RELEASE THE PRISONER!
ZZZ...
YOU ALWAYS GIVE THE ORDERS! WHEN'S IT MY TURN?
I'VE TRACKED SATANA USING SIGHT SUPREME, YOUR HIGHNESS! I CAN FIND HER!


GRR! YOU BETTER! I'LL FOLLOW IN A FORM INVISIBLE TO MORTALS!
HEY, ARE WE GOING TO SEE A GIRL FIGHT? VA-VA-VOOM!
ZZZ...
MY SENSES SUPREME TELL ME THAT SATANA ISN'T FAR AWAY!
THERE SHE IS...AND SHE LOOKS LIKE YOU! BLONDE TWINS! HUBBA HUBBA!
SHE'S BUMPING RAINCLOUDS TOGETHER TO RUIN THAT ORPHANS' PICNIC! I'LL SOON SPOIL HER FUN!
ZZZ...
YOU'RE DROOLING ON ME, YOU LECHEROUS PIG!
THE GAMES UP, YOU CHEAP JEZEBEL! YOUR DEVILISH DECEPTION HAS EARNED YOU A SLAP SUPREME!
SLAPP!
UNNGH! SUPREMA! SOMEHOW YOU'VE ESCAPED YOUR INFERNAL PIT!
IT DOESN'T MATTER! YOUR SUPREMIUM-INDUCED SUPERIORITY IS NO MATCH FOR MY SUPERNATURAL SPITE!
...AS I SHALL DEMONSTRATE!
BLAST IT! THEY'RE GRAPPLING! HOW WILL I TELL THEM APART!
ZZZ...
IT'S NOT FAIR! I WISH I COULD WRESTLE LIKE THAT!
SHUT UP, YOU JEALOUS FOOL! THIS IS SERIOUS! THEY'RE COMPLETELY INDISTINGUISHABLE!
Groan! JUST THINK WHAT THIS INDECISION MUST BE COSTING!
ZZZ...
WELL, I CAN'T URRP DECIDE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH...

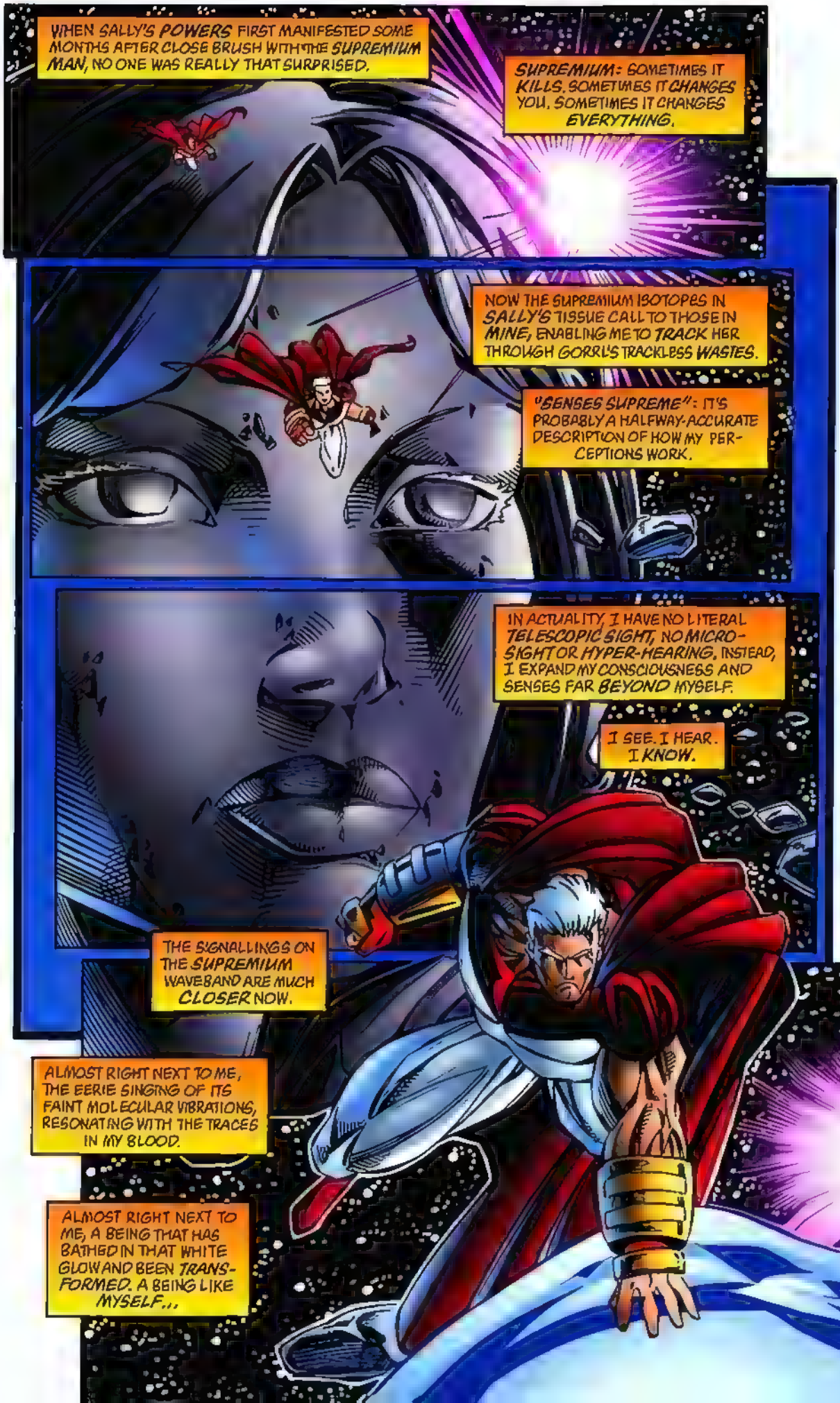
MEANWHILE, THE BATTLE OF THE BLONDE BOMBSHELLS RAGES ON...
HA! YOU'RE NOT EVEN IN THE SAME BALLPARK AS ME, YOU WHITE-WIGGED WALLFLOWER...
THWOKK!
...OR YOU WON'T BE ONCE I'VE HIT YOU FOR A HOME RUN!
=OOF!=
SHROOM!
OUCH! I CAN'T MATCH THAT VIPEROUS VIXEN IN THE FIGHTING DIRTY DEPARTMENT!
HOW CAN I BEAT HER AND UPHOLD MY OATH TO FIGHT FAIR AT THE SAME TIME?
HERE I COME, READY OR NOT, YOU PLATINUM PLAIN JANE!
NO BOY WILL LOOK AT YOUR MUG WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH IT!
THAT FISHING HOLE IS MY ONLY CHANCE...
HA HA! MAYBE WHIPPING UP THIS WATERSPOUT AT SPEED SUPREME WILL DAMPEN YOUR ENTHUSIASM!
SPLOOSH!
=GLUGGH!= MY HAIRSTYLE! MY COSTUME! YOU'VE RUINED THEM!


YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, YOU PRISSY LITTLE PAIN-IN-THE-REAR!
OH BABY! I'M DYING!
OH, HOW TERRIBLY COMMON! THEY'RE ROLLING IN THE MUD!
CURSE THEM! THEIR BATTLE'S TAKING THEM BENEATH THE EARTH...
SHRAKOOM!
...AND UP INTO THE SKY, BLAST THEIR EYES!
HOW MUCH IS TELLING THEM APART GOING TO COST?
ZZZ...
LET'S TAKE BOTH OF 'EM! HOTCHA!
WE CAN'T TAKE THEM BOTH, YOU SLOBBERING SIMPLETON! IT'S AGAINST THE PANDEMONIC REGULATIONS!
OH REALLY! NOW THEY'RE FIGHTING WITH LIGHTNING BOLTS! HOW VULGAR!
FRANKLY, I ENVY ANYONE WHO COULD TELL THEM APART!
ZZZ...
SUDDENLY...
YOWWRRL!
GOODNESS! IT'S THAT POOR LITTLE KITTEN THAT SATANA NEARLY PUT INTO ORBIT EARLIER! I MUST SAVE IT!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, JEMIMA! I'VE GOT YOU!
ZZZ...
...AND WE'VE GOT YOU, SATANA! ONLY A POLLYANNA LIKE THE REAL SUPREMA WOULD BOTHER SAVING THAT WRETCHED LITTLE THING!
GREAT! WE CAUGHT HER! WHEN'S LUNCH!
Gasp!
I MIGHT AS WELL RESUME MY OWN FORM SINCE THAT SOFT-HEARTED SOURPUSS EXPOSED ME!
POOF
DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, SATANA! YOU'D PROBABLY BE A NICE PERSON IF YOU GOT MORE FRESH AIR AND EXERCISE!


HUH! SHE WON'T GET MUCH OF EITHER TIED TO A WHEEL IN A LAKE OF BOILING SULPHUR! NOW COME ALONG AND STOP STRUGGLING!
OH, I DON'T KNOW... I WAS QUITE ENJOYING IT!
ZZZ...
@£$%&!
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ME, SUPREMA! I'LL BE BACK... AND ONE DAY I'LL BEAT YOU!
SURE... MAYBE AT ICE-SKATING, WHEN HADES FREEZES OVER!
THEY'RE GONE... AND THAT STRANGE FISSURE IS HEALING UP BEHIND THEM!
I GUESS I'D BETTER RETURN TO GLENVALE AND TRY TO SALVAGE WHAT'S LEFT OF MY GOOD NAME!
SOON...
...AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED! JEMIMA'S SHAKEN BUT UNHARMED!
OH THANK YOU, SUPREMA! I KNEW THAT EVIL GIRL COULDN'T BE YOU!
ME TOO... ESPECIALLY WITH A KISS LIKE THAT!
HMMPH!
I'M NOT SURE I LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE, TROY TAYLOR... AND I DOUBT THAT YOUR STEADY SALLY CRANE WOULD CARE FOR IT MUCH EITHER!
ULP! I- I'M SORRY, SUPREMA?
I GUESS THE DEVIL GOT INTO ME!
AND LATER STILL...
WELL, HOW DID MY LITTLE SISTER GET ON WHILE RADAR AND I WERE AWAY IN THE PRISM WORLD?
OH, DON'T WORRY, BIG BROTHER. I HAD A HECK OF A TIME...
...AND I MEAN THAT LITERALLY!
The End

SUPREMA.
HOW COULD I HAVE FORGOTTEN ABOUT HER? I LEFT HER TO PROTECT EARTH WHILE I EXPLORED SPACE...
...AND IT SEEMS SHE FELL PRAY TO AN ENEMY WHO'D COME LOOKING FOR ME, JUST AS I'M NOW LOOKING FOR HIM...
GORRL.
HERE, FROM SEVERAL LIGHT-YEARS AWAY, THE LIVING GALAXY IS VISIBLE IN ALL HIS STUPEFYING SPLENDOR.
ANY CLOSER AND HE BREAKS UP INTO HIS COMPONENT STARS LIKE A GRAINY NEWSPRINT PHOTOGRAPH AND SURROUNDS YOU.
APPROACHING AT TRANS-LIGHT VELOCITY, I THINK OF THOSE OLD NEWSPAPER FILES.
THEY SAID THAT THE LIVING GALAXY HAD DEMANDED SUPREMA AS A COMPANION IN RETURN FOR SPARING THE MILKY WAY.
GORRL'S IMMORTAL. I DON'T THINK THIS IS A PASSING IN-FATUATION.

SUPREME
The Girl of our Dreams!


WHEN SALLY'S POWERS FIRST MANIFESTED SOME MONTHS AFTER CLOSE BRUSH WITH THE SUPREMIUM MAN, NO ONE WAS REALLY THAT SURPRISED.
SUPREMIUM: SOMETIMES IT KILLS. SOMETIMES IT CHANGES YOU. SOMETIMES IT CHANGES EVERYTHING.
NOW THE SUPREMIUM ISOTOPES IN SALLY'S TISSUE CALL TO THOSE IN MINE, ENABLING ME TO TRACK HER THROUGH GORRL'S TRACKLESS WASTES.
"SENSES SUPREME": IT'S PROBABLY A HALFWAY-ACCURATE DESCRIPTION OF HOW MY PERCEPTIONS WORK.
IN ACTUALITY, I HAVE NO LITERAL TELESCOPIC SIGHT, NO MICRO-SIGHT OR HYPER-HEARING. INSTEAD, I EXPAND MY CONSCIOUSNESS AND SENSES FAR BEYOND MYSELF.
I SEE. I HEAR. I KNOW.
THE SIGNALLINGS ON THE SUPREMIUM WAVEBAND ARE MUCH CLOSER NOW.
ALMOST RIGHT NEXT TO ME, THE EERIE SINGING OF ITS FAINT MOLECULAR VIBRATIONS, RESONATING WITH THE TRACES IN MY BLOOD.
ALMOST RIGHT NEXT TO ME, A BEING THAT HAS BATHED IN THAT WHITE GLOW AND BEEN TRANSFORMED. A BEING LIKE MYSELF...

...BUT NOT SUPREMA.
SACRED NEBULAE, HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN FLOATING HERE?
FOCUSSING, I LET SOME SURPLUS ENERGY FLOW BACK FROM BRAIN TO OPTIC NERVE TO RETINA..
THE STEAM, ESCAPING, FORMS TRANSLUCENT OPAL BEADS UPON THE VACUUM.
HE'S ALIVE, BUT BARELY, HIS METABOLISM SLOWED DOWN TO A GEOLOGIC CRAWL IN ORDER TO INCREASE HIS CHANCES OF SURVIVAL.
I'D BETTER GET HIM DOWN TO TERRA FIRMA FAST.
CHOOSING A PLANETOID, WE LAND UPON SUPREMA'S CHEEKBONE, THOUSANDS OF KILOMETERS ACROSS.

>KZIKK<...
>TEAAT<...
S-SUPREME? MASTER? IS IT YOU?
IT'S ME, RADAR. I'M BACK, OLD FRIEND.
TAKE IT EASY AND TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.
GORRL WANTED A COMPANION. THE MISTRESS VOLUNTEERED.
I TRIED TO SAVE HER. FROM THE START, I HAD A FEELING IN MY <UNTRANSLATABLE> THAT THINGS SMELLED BAD.
YOU DID YOUR BEST. WHERE IS SUPREMA NOW?
A BAD PLACE. GORRL PREPARED A HOME FOR HER INSIDE THE RIM OF...OF...
I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT. I'D NOT SEEN ITS LIKE BEFORE. AN EMPTINESS. A SUCKING DARKNESS...
DEAR GOD. A BLACK HOLE.
I KNOW NOTHING OF SUCH THINGS, BUT I CAN TAKE YOU TO THE MISTRESS IF YOU WISH.
BLACK HOLES... COLLAPSED SUNS WITH PECULIAR PROPERTIES... WEREN'T WIDELY KNOWN WHEN YOU LEFT EARTH IN 1969.
ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH?
THE HOUND SUPREME IS ALWAYS PREPARED!
I WAS TRYING TO WARN THE MISTRESS BACK FROM THE SUCKING DARKNESS WHEN GORRL CRYSTALLIZED THE ICE ABOUT ME. WAS THAT VERY LONG AGO, MASTER?
ALMOST THIRTY YEARS. I'M SORRY.
THIRTY YEARS. ALL THE DOGS I KNEW MUST BE DEAD.
THE EMPTINESS IS CLOSE NOW, MASTER. IS IT SAFE FOR EVEN YOU TO BRAVE ITS UNDERTOW?
IF SALLY'S THERE, THEN SAFETY ISN'T A CONSIDERATION.

WELL SAID, MASTER.
SPOKEN LIKE A DOG.
I-I'M AFRAID, MASTER! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?
OUR FRONT ENDS, CLOSER TO THE SINGULARITY, ARE ACCELERATING FASTER THAN OUR BACKS! WE'RE BEING STRETCHED!
REVERSE FLIGHT DIRECTION, RADAR! COUNTER-ACT THE PULL!
I'M TRYING, MASTER. WHY IS EVERYTHING BEING DRAGGED EXCEPT THAT BALL?
I DON'T KNOW. IT SEEMS TO BE BALANCED AT THE EVENT HORIZON, THE VERY BRINK OF THE BLACK HOLE.
TRY AND FALL TOWARDS IT!

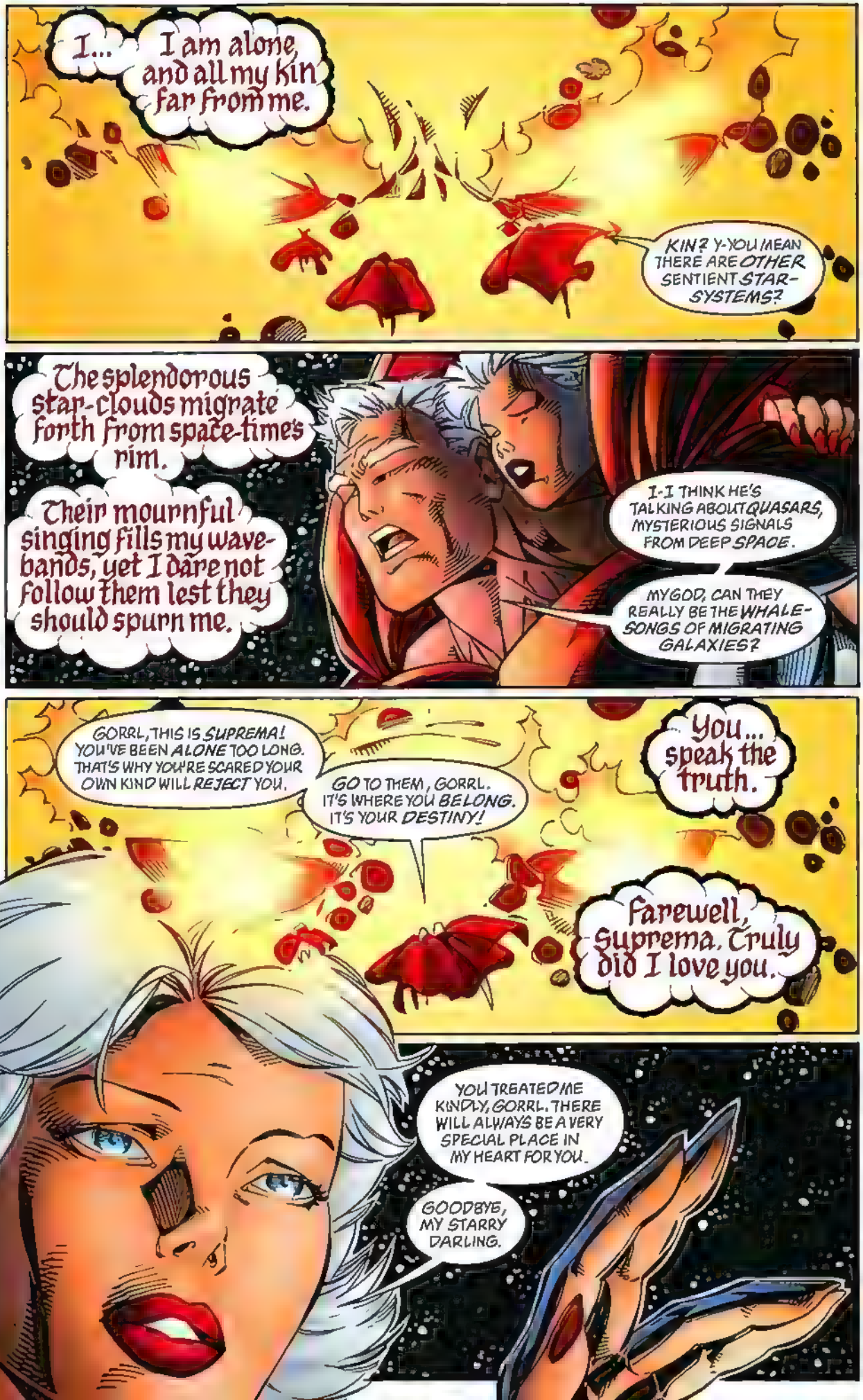
EXTRORDINARY. GORRL MUST BE EXERTING TREMENDOUS WILL TO WARP THE LAWS OF PHYSICS AND MAINTAIN THIS PLANETOID HERE.
IT SEEMS TO HAVE A GRAVITY POCKET OF ITS OWN. THE BLACK HOLE'S FORCE IS SOMEHOW DIVERTED AROUND IT!
LOOK BELOW, MASTER!
BY THE ENIGMATIC PULSARS! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
IT DOES NOT SMELL LIKE A TRUE WORLD. IT SMELLS (UNTRANSLATABLE), LIKE THE MOON SHINING IN WATER.
YOU MEAN A PLANETOID THAT GORRL HAS SOMEHOW CREATED FROM HIS OWN COSMOPLASM?
IT COULD BE... BUT THE DETAILS OF THIS LANDSCAPE AREN'T DRAWN FROM GORRL'S INCOMPREHENSIBLE MIND.
THESE ARE HUMAN ICONS FROM THE NINETEEN SIXTIES, THE SUBCONSCIOUS THEY'VE BEEN PLUCKED FROM CAN ONLY BE SUPREMA'S!
IT'S ALMOST AS IF GORRL HAS TRIED TO FASHION A ROMANTIC BOWER IN WHICH TO COURT HER...
MASTER...

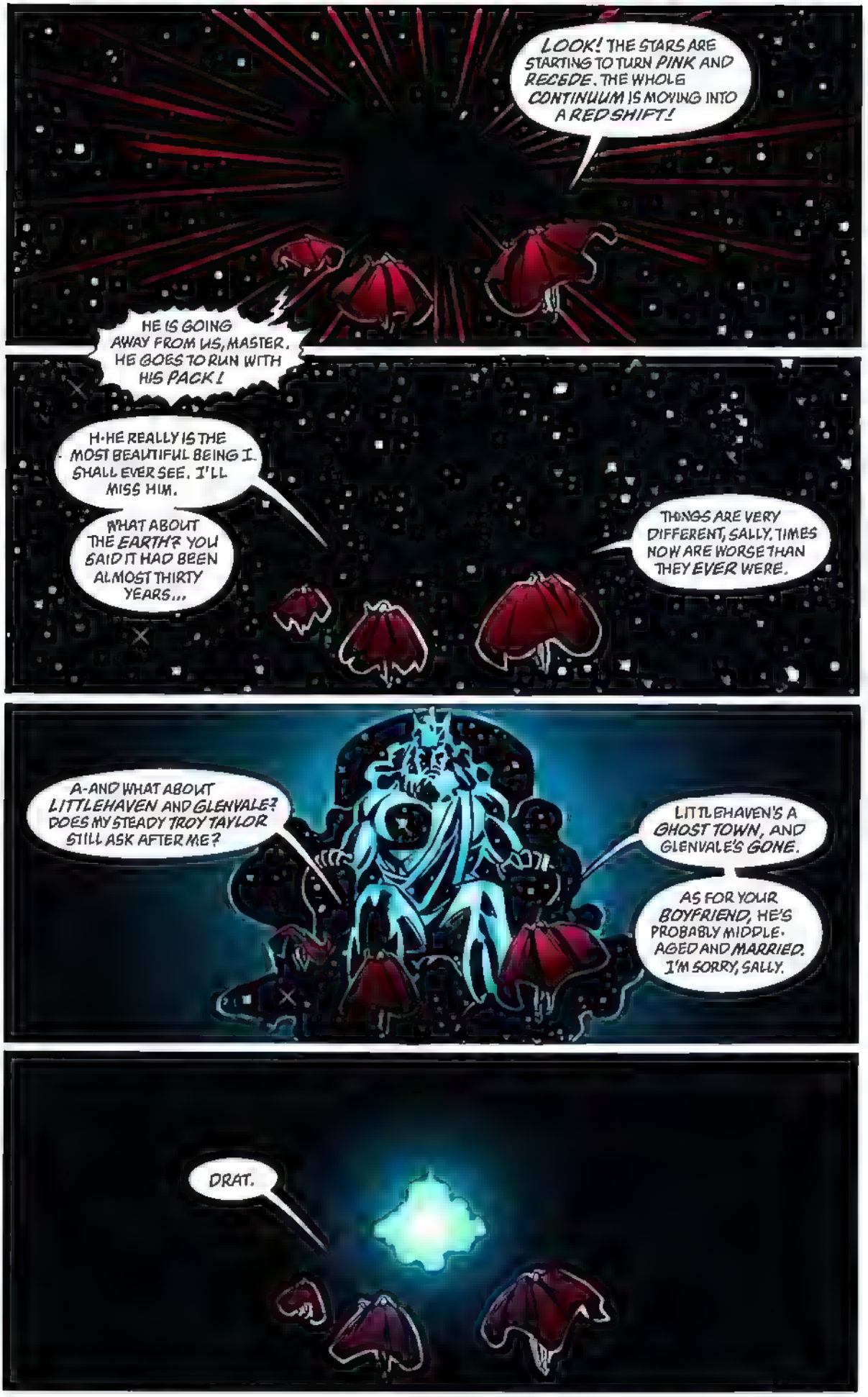
THERE.
snuff snuff snuff
shlapp thlapp shlopp
R-RADAR?

NOT JUST RADAR. HELLO, SIS.
ETHAN? YOU'RE BACK FROM SPACE ALREADY?
AND RADAR... DIDN'T I HEAR YOU BARK A WARNING JUST MOMENTS AGO?
IT WASN'T MOMENTS, SALLY. WE'RE ON THE EDGE OF SOMETHING CALLED A BLACK HOLE.
TIME PASSES NORMALLY FOR US, BUT TO A REMOTE OBSERVER, WE'D APPEAR MOTIONLESS.
YOU'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST THIRTY YEARS.
DRAT.
GORRL WANTED SUPREMA AS A COMPANION FOR ETERNITY, SALLY. WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE...
SHH! DON'T SAY THAT ALOUD, YOU BIG GOOF! HE WON'T--
SHRAZAK!
--LIKE IT...
GREAT ENTROPY, SALLY, WE HAVE TO LEAVE NOW.
Y-YES. I DIDN'T REALIZE HE THOUGHT WE WERE DATING.
Take NOT my bride, lest ye shall PERISH!

HE'S A GALAXY, SALLY. I THINK HE HOPED FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE PERMANENT THAN THAT!
WATCH OUT FOR THAT LAVA, ETHAN! GORRL'S IN ONE OF HIS MOODS, I CAN TELL.
Cursed be he that trespasses upon the wrath of GORRL!
ETHAN, WHAT'S HAPPENING? THAT HORRIBLE FORCE, STRETCHING US LIKE TAFFY...
RESIST IT! IF THERE'S SOMETHING CALLED GRAVITY RADIATION THAT CAN ESCAPE A BLACK HOLE, THEN SO CAN WE!
LIGHT-SPEED PLUS, EVERYONE!
HE IS EVERYWHERE AND EVERYTHING, MASTER! HOW SHALL WE ESCAPE?
ONE STEP AT A TIME. ONCE FREE OF THIS ATMOSPHERE, WE HAVE TO BE READY FOR THE BLACK HOLE!
KRAZAT

WE MADE IT! IF ONLY WE CAN GET GORRL TO RENOUNCE HIS THREAT AGAINST THE MILKY WAY, I CAN LEAVE!
I DON'T THINK WE'RE OUT OF THE WOODS YET, SUPREMA...
COVET NOT SHE WHO IS BELOVED OF THY LORD, THE LIVING GALAXY!
HE'S SPEAKING FROM A WHITE GIANT STAR, USING RADIO PULSES! HE COULD FRY US WITH A SOLAR FLARE AT ANY MOMENT!
WE CAN'T FIGHT GORRL... WE NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO! ALL I CAN DO IS TRY TO REASON WITH HIM!
GORRL, THIS IS SUPREME! SINCE YOU CAN READ MY THOUGHTS YOU'LL KNOW I'M SPEAKING IN EARNEST.
THIS INFATUATION WITH SUPREMA IS A FOLLY, GORRL. YOU KNOW THAT! SINCE WHEN DOES THE LIVING GALAXY NEED HUMAN COMPANY?


I... I am alone, and all my kin far from me.
KIN? Y-YOU MEAN THERE ARE OTHER SENTIENT STAR-SYSTEMS?
The splendorous star-clouds migrate forth from space-time's rim.
Their mournful singing fills my wave-bands, yet I dare not follow them lest they should spurn me.
I-I THINK HE'S TALKING ABOUT QUASARS, MYSTERIOUS SIGNALS FROM DEEP SPACE.
MY GOD, CAN THEY REALLY BE THE WHALE-SONGS OF MIGRATING GALAXIES?
GORRL, THIS IS SUPREMA! YOU'VE BEEN ALONE TOO LONG. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SCARED YOUR OWN KIND WILL REJECT YOU.
GO TO THEM, GORRL. IT'S WHERE YOU BELONG. IT'S YOUR DESTINY!
You... speak the truth.
Farewell, Suprema. Truly did I love you.
YOU TREATED ME KINDLY, GORRL. THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A VERY SPECIAL PLACE IN MY HEART FOR YOU.
GOODBYE, MY STARRY DARLING.


LOOK! THE STARS ARE STARTING TO TURN PINK AND RECEDE. THE WHOLE CONTINUUM IS MOVING INTO A RED SHIFT!
HE IS GOING AWAY FROM US, MASTER. HE GOES TO RUN WITH HIS PACK!
H-HE REALLY IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BEING I SHALL EVER SEE. I'LL MISS HIM.
WHAT ABOUT THE EARTH? YOU SAID IT HAD BEEN ALMOST THIRTY YEARS...
THINGS ARE VERY DIFFERENT, SALLY. TIMES NOW ARE WORSE THAN THEY EVER WERE.
A-AND WHAT ABOUT LITTLEHAVEN AND GLENVALE? DOES MY STEADY TROY TAYLOR STILL ASK AFTER ME?
LITTLEHAVEN'S A GHOST TOWN, AND GLENVALE'S GONE.
AS FOR YOUR BOYFRIEND, HE'S PROBABLY MIDDLE-AGED AND MARRIED. I'M SORRY, SALLY.
DRAT.

SUPREMA'S QUIET HEADING BACK TO EARTH, EVEN WHEN BY SOME FLUKE OF HYPER-LIGHTSPEED, THE THREE OF US PASS ME GOING THE OTHER WAY.
APPROACHING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, RADAR USES HIS COLLAR RADIO TO CALL AHEAD AND LET THEM KNOW WE'RE COMING.
MAYBE SALLY THOUGHT THAT OMEGAPOLIS WOULD HAVE FORGOTTEN HER IN THIRTY YEARS.
SHE NEEDN'T HAVE CONCERNED HERSELF. SHE'S SPECIAL. SHE'S SUPREMA.
THE MAID OF MIGHT.
THE LASS OF LAURELS...
WELCOME HOME SUPREMA!
THE GIRL OF OUR DREAMS!
OMEGAPOLIS WELCOMES THE LASS OF LAURELS!!
Next
THE FINEST of all possible WORLDS!

O-OKAY, LISTEN UP!
I AIN'T TAKIN' ANY MORE O' THIS CRAZY $#&*, UNDERSTAND?
EITHER WE GET A CHARTERED PLANE AND A RIDE TO THE AIRFIELD, OR I'M GONNA HOLE THIS BITCH!
THEN YOU ARE A BAD PUP. DID YOUR DAME AND SIRE NOT TRAIN YOU IN OBEDIENCE?
ALSO, THAT IS A LADY, NOT A BITCH, AND I SHOULD KNOW.
MY MOTHER WAS A BITCH.
SHUT UP! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M HAVING THIS £#@%ING CONVERSATION!
I-I WANT A REAL HOSTAGE NEGOTIATOR IN HERE RIGHT NOW, OKAY? NOT SOME £#@%ING CIRCUS ACT!
NOW YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO MAKE ME SNAPPISH. HOWEVER, IF YOU INSIST ON SPEAKING TO A BIPED...
...SHE'S BEHIND YOU.

SSHRRENCH
THAT'S RIGHT...
...AND "SHE" DOESN'T CARE FOR YOUR DIRTY MOUTH ONE BIT!
AW, GOD! THIS ISN'T HAPPENING. THIS ISN'T HAPPENING, MAN!
SHOOT HER! BLOW THE BITCH AWAY!
LANGUAGE LIKE THAT ISN'T BIG, IT ISN'T CLEVER, AND IT ISN'T FUNNY! IT'S JUST IMMATURE!
THRRU-

OH DEAR. THERE'S THAT WORD AGAIN.
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE...ME...RAISE ... MY...
VOICE!
YOU WERE VERY FIRM WITH THEM, MISTRESS. THEY MUST HAVE NEEDED THEIR TAILS NIPPED!
WELL, IT MAKES ME MAD! THESE PEOPLE ARE MEAN AND RUDE JUST FOR THE SAKE OF IT!
NOW WE'RE BACK, I CAN SEE WE'VE SOME TIDYING UP TO DO AROUND OMEGAPOLIS!
YES. STILL, IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME IN MY OLD DOG-HOUSE AT THE CITADEL, GUARDING OMEGAPOLIS WHILE THE MASTER IS AWAY...
HMM. ETHAN SAID HE WAS HEADING ACROSS TO STAR CITY, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.
LET'S HOPE HE FINDS IT.

KENDALL MANOR
SUPREME
The FINEST of all possible WORLDS

MASTER ETHAN. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.
STRANGE. I ALWAYS KNEW IT WOULD BE YOU WHO FINALLY CAME TO THEIR AID.
PLEASE COME IN
PRATAP! GOOD TO SEE YOU, OLD FRIEND! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL HERE! YOU STARTED WORK FOR TAYLOR IN THE FIFTIES!
MASTER TAYLOR AND YOUNG MISTRESS LINDA STILL NEED ME, SIR. NOW MORE THAN EVER.
ALLOW ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE STATE OF KENDALL MANOR. I'VE RATHER LET THINGS SLIDE THESE PAST FEW DECADES.
EVIDENTLY, WHAT'S HAPPENED, PRATAP? WHAT DID YOU MEAN ABOUT TAYLOR AND LINDA NEEDING MY AID?
I MEAN THAT THE DARKTOWN DUO ARE IN TROUBLE, MASTER ETHAN. MASTER TAYLOR AND MISS LINDA ARE... MISSING.
I CAN EXPLAIN BETTER IF WE RIDE THE SINKING SALON TO THE HALLS OF NIGHT.
THIS STILL AMAZES ME: THE WHOLE SALON SINKING TO THE BASEMENT, WHILE AN IDENTICAL ROOM DESCENDS FROM ABOVE TO REPLACE IT!
HOW LONG HAVE TAYLOR AND LINDA BEEN GONE?
IN ONE SENSE, NEARLY THIRTY YEARS...
...WHILE IN ANOTHER SENSE, THEY NEVER LEFT AT ALL.
WELCOME BACK TO THE HALLS OF NIGHT, MASTER ETHAN. THE PROFESSOR AND TWILIGHT WOULD OF COURSE GREET YOU PERSONALLY...

...WERE THEY NOT PRESENTLY INDISPOSED!
SACRED PARACELSUS!
A-ARE THEY DEAD?
I DON'T THINK SO. THEY'RE STILL SUPPLE; THEY DO NOT DECAY OR EVEN AGE...
...BUT AT THE SAME TIME THEY ARE NOT ALIVE. THERE'S NO ACTIVITY WITHIN THEIR BRAINS. NO BREATH. NO HEARTBEAT. THE PROFESSOR HAS RETIRED, MASTER ETHAN.
NIGHT HAS FALLEN.

IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT IN EARLY 1970. MASTER TAYLOR AND MISTRESS LINDA HAD BEEN OUT VISITING SOCIALITE BRICE BRISTOW AND HIS WARD TOBY KING.
I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER THE FISHERMAN AND SKIPPER, SIR?
OF COURSE.
WHEN THEY GOT HOME, BOTH THE MASTER AND MISTRESS SEEMED AGITATED BY SOMETHING.
THEY CAME STRAIGHT DOWN TO THE HALLS AND BEGAN SEARCHING THE NIGHT FILES...
I FOUND THEM AN HOUR LATER, COLLAPSED AND LIFELESS.
AND ALL THESE YEARS SINCE...?
I'VE WATCHED OVER THEM, SIR. I SUPPOSE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THEM TO RETURN.
WHILE I'VE WAITED, I'VE HAD TIME TO THINK WHO COULD HAVE DONE THIS TO THEM...
NOT JACK-A-DANDY. HE'D HAVE SENT LILIES AND ABSINTHE. NOT FAKEFACE OR EVENING PRIMROSE...
TO BE HONEST, MASTER ETHAN, IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE ANY OF THE PROFESSOR'S MAJOR FOES ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!
WELL, IF NOT AN ENEMY OF PROFESSOR NIGHT, WHAT ABOUT AN ENEMY OF TAYLOR KENDAL?
IT'S UNLIKELY, SIR. MASTER TAYLOR HAD VERY FEW ASSOCIATES, FRIENDS OR ENEMIES.
I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER HOW MUCH HE VALUED HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH YOU, SIR...
YES. YES, I DO.
LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.

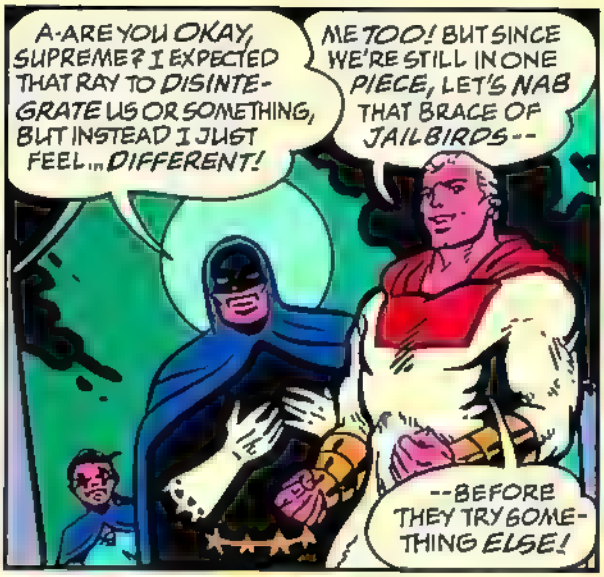
HA HA HA! PREPARE YOURSELVES, HEROES, WHILE ME AND JACK-A-DANDY GIVE YOU THE SWITCH HIT OF YOUR LIVES!
SUPREME
With
PROFESSOR NIGHT and
TWILIGHT
Together in one story!
I SAY! RATTLING GOOD WHEEZE, DAX OLD BEAN!
RORN1
=Gasp!= THOSE VILLAINS ARE EXCHANGING THE VERY LIFE FORCES OF SUPREME AND PROFESSOR NIGHT!
See THE WORLD'S GRIMMEST VILLAINS TURN THE TABLES ON THE WORLD'S GREATEST TEAM IN...
The TURNABOUT TRAP of the TERRIBLE TWO!

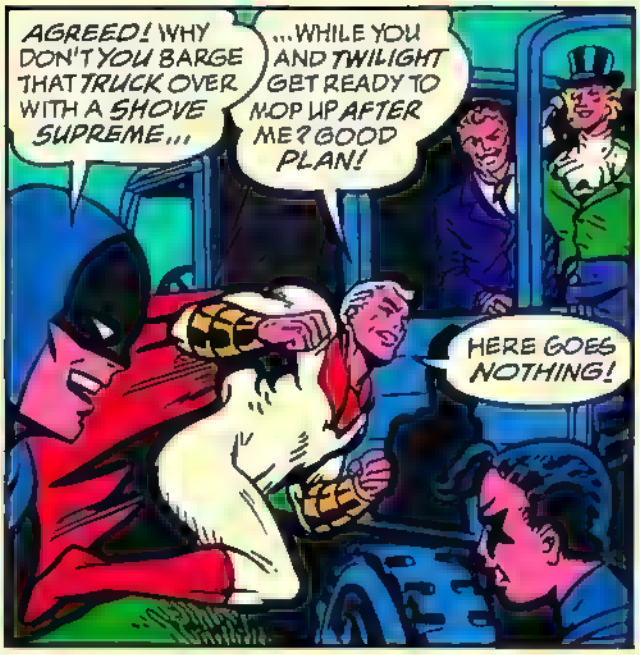
ONE NIGHT, IN THE DEN OF STAR CITY CRIMINAL JACK-A-DANDY...
HARK, MUGGSY, MY GOOD FELLOW! DO I HEAR A BACH MINUET?
DA INTRUDER ALOIT! LEAVE IT TA ME AN' DA BOYS, BOSS!

OH, COME NOW! IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET THE EINSTEIN OF EVIL?
DARIUS DAX! HOW POSITIVELY RIPPING OF YOU TO DROP BY!
WHAT ON EARTH CAN I DO FOR YOU?

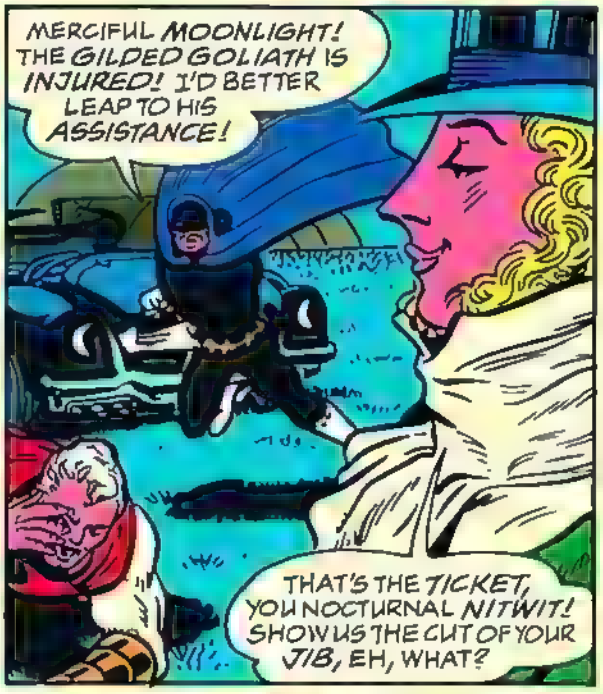
IT'S MORE WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THE CHANCE TO BE RID OF YOUR WORST ENEMY?
DEAR BOY, MY WORST ENEMY IS BOREDOM. HOW DO YOU SUGGEST I RID MYSELF OF IT?
I'M TALKING ABOUT THE DEAN OF DARKNESS, PROFESSOR NIGHT!
MY TRANSFERRATRON CAN HELP DESTROY HIM... AND I PROMISE YOU WON'T BE BORED!
I SEE! AND HOW SHALL THIS DELIGHTFUL CIRCUMSTANCE COME ABOUT, EXACTLY?
MY DEVICE CAN SWAP ONE PERSON'S LIFE-ENERGIES FOR THOSE OF ANOTHER!
IMAGINE IF WE PULLED SUCH A SWAP ON YOUR ARCH-FOE, PROFESSOR NIGHT, AND MY NEMESIS, THE HATED SUPREME!
I SAY, STEADY ON! WHILE THAT MIGHT LEAVE YOUR CHAPPY WITH REDUCED ABILITIES, WOULDN'T I HAVE TO FACE A PROFESSOR NIGHT WITH THE POWERS OF SUPREME?
POWERS HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY CONTROL! DON'T YOU SEE? WHILE THEY ARE BOTH DISORIENTED, WE COULD DESTROY THEM!
HMM! I MUST SAY, IT SOUNDS ABSOLUTELY SPIFFING!
MALT & WHISKEY
LIVET
WHY DON'T WE ISSUE CHALLENGES TO OUR RESPECTIVE BETE-NOIRS?
HA HA! AND LET THEM WALK INTO OUR TRAP? AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
ALLOW ME TO DRINK TO YOUR HEALTH, JACK!
AND I TO YOURS! HERE'S TO THE DARIUS DAX/JACK-A-DANDY TEAM! BOTTOMS UP, WHAT?

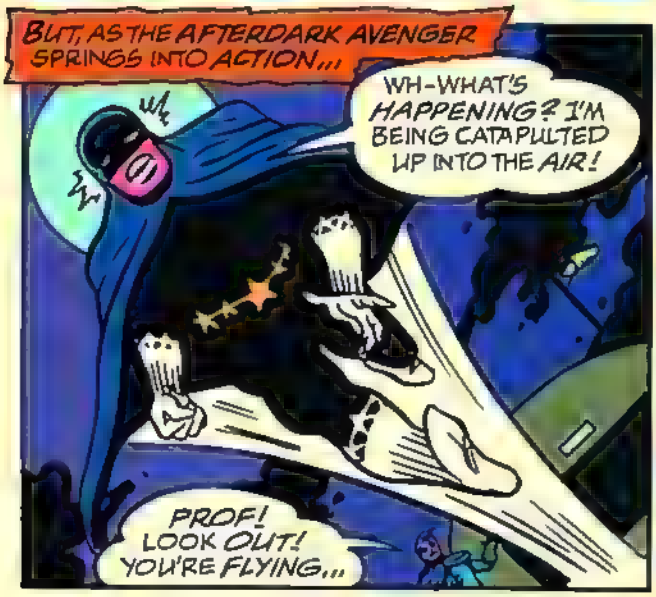
AND SO, AT AN ABANDONED AIRFIELD THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...
PROFESSOR NIGHT AND TWILIGHT! DON'T TELL ME DARIUS DAX CHALLENGED YOU AS WELL?
HARDLY: OUR CHALLENGE CAME FROM THAT FOPPISH FELON, JACK-A-DANDY!
HMM! SOMETHING'S FISHY!
I SAY! HOW FRIGHTFULLY ASTUTE OF YOU, OLD GEL!
I DARESAY THE HINT OF PISCINE PIQUANCY YOU DETECT COMES FROM HAVING BEEN LURED TO YOUR TRAGIC DEMISE...
...AT THE HANDS OF THE DAX AND DANDY TEAM!
:GASP!: OUR MOST DEADLY FOES! THEY WERE HIDING IN THAT COVERED TRUCK ALL ALONG!
WELL, THEY'RE UNCOVERED NOW! LET'S GET THEM!
HA HA HA! THAT'S IT, YOU MUSCLEBOUND MORON! JUST A LITTLE CLOSER!
LET THE BOUNDERS HAVE IT, DAX OLD SPORT! LET'S BALLY WELL SHOW THE BLIGHTERS WHAT FOR!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, PARTNER! LET'S SEE HOW THESE COMRADES-IN-CRIME-FIGHTING HANDLE A LITTLE ROLE-REVERSAL!
ZZZZAP!
CREEPING CONSTELLATIONS! THAT RAY! I-IT SEEMS TO BE SWAPPING MY BUDDIES' VITAL ENERGIES AROUND!

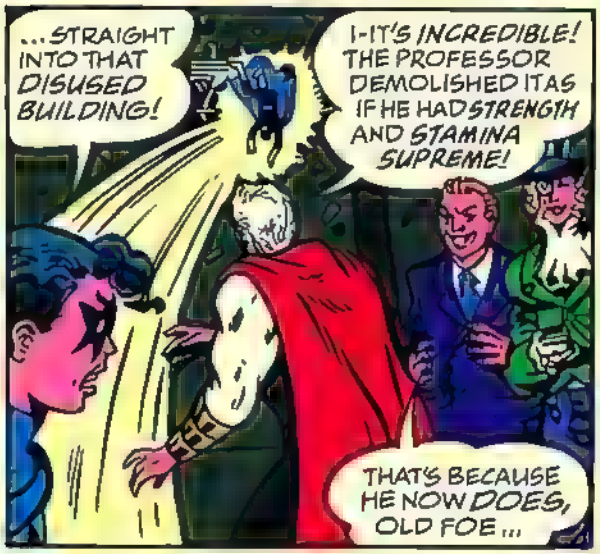

A-ARE YOU OKAY, SUPREME? I EXPECTED THAT RAY TO DISINTEGRATE US OR SOMETHING, BUT INSTEAD I JUST FEEL... DIFFERENT!
ME TOO! BUT SINCE WE'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE, LET'S NAB THAT BRACE OF JAILBIRDS--
--BEFORE THEY TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

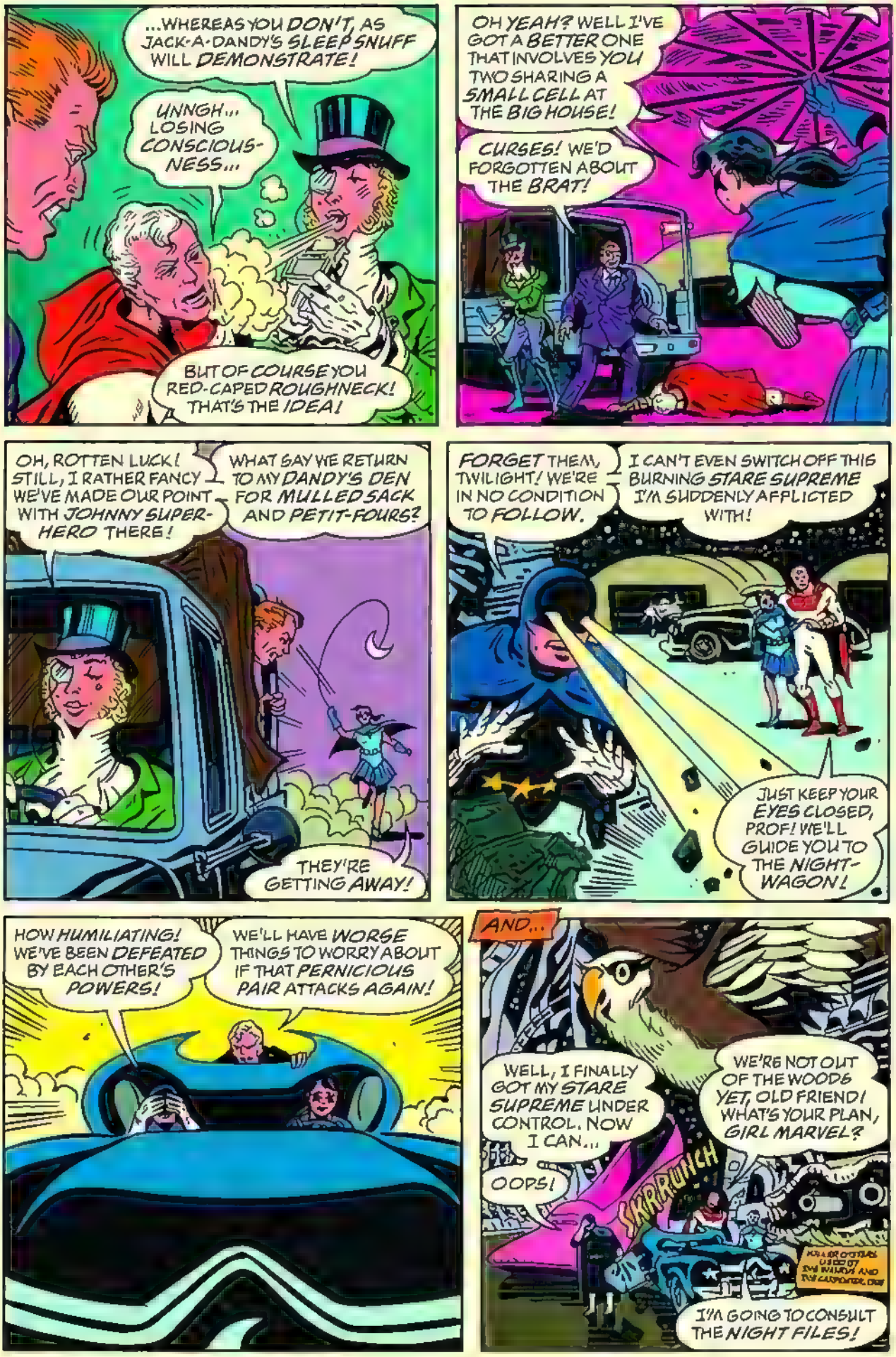

AGREED! WHY DON'T YOU BARGE THAT TRUCK OVER WITH A SHOVE SUPREME...
...WHILE YOU AND TWILIGHT GET READY TO MOP UP AFTER ME? GOOD PLAN!
HERE GOES NOTHING!

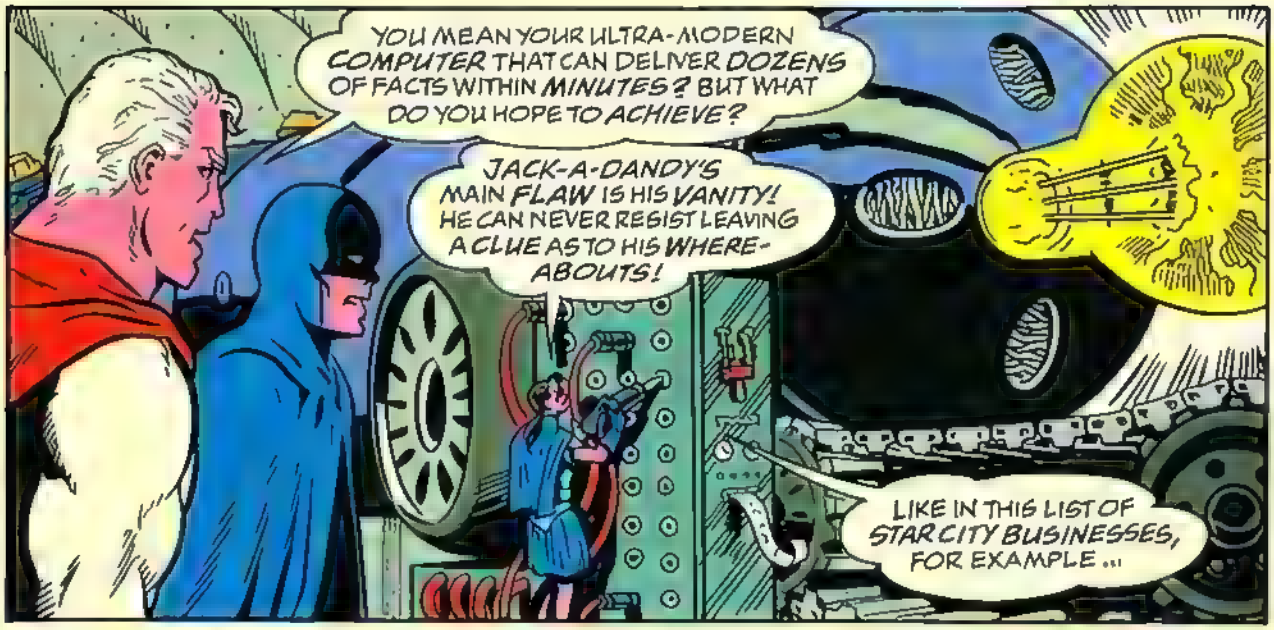
:UNNGH!:
NOTHING IS RIGHT, YOU OVER-RATED CLOWN!
THWUDD
THANKS TO MY TRANSFERRATRON, YOU FARE NO BETTER RUNNING INTO TRUCKS THAN AN ORDINARY MAN!


MERCIFUL MOONLIGHT! THE GILDED GOLIATH IS INJURED! I'D BETTER LEAP TO HIS ASSISTANCE!
THAT'S THE TICKET, YOU NOCTURNAL NITWIT! SHOW US THE CUT OF YOUR JIB, EH, WHAT?

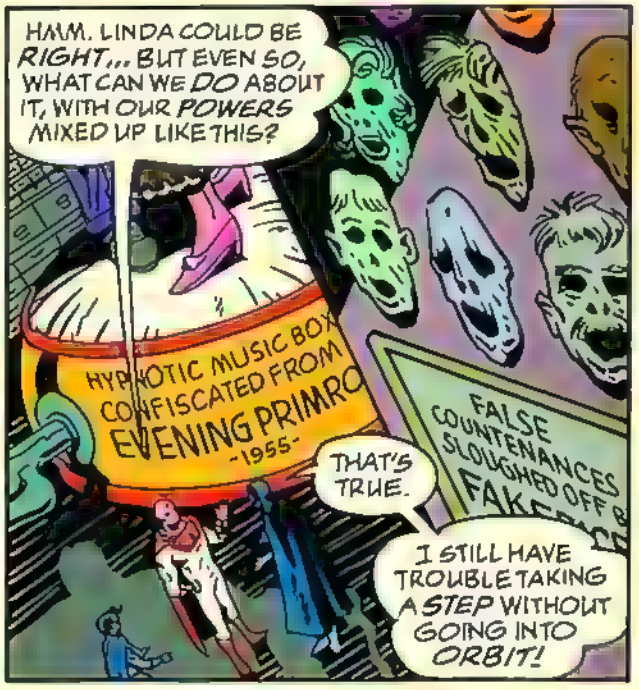

BUT, AS THE AFTERDARK AVENGER SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? I'M BEING CATAPULTED UP INTO THE AIR!
PROF! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE FLYING...


...STRAIGHT INTO THAT DISUSED BUILDING!
I-IT'S INCREDIBLE! THE PROFESSOR DEMOLISHED IT AS IF HE HAD STRENGTH AND STAMINA SUPREME!
THAT'S BECAUSE HE NOW DOES, OLD FOE...


...WHEREAS YOU DON'T, AS JACK-A-DANDY'S SLEEP SNUFF WILL DEMONSTRATE!
UNNGH... LOSING CONSCIOUS-NESS...
BUT OF COURSE YOU RED-CAPED ROUGHNECK! THAT'S THE IDEA!
OH YEAH? WELL I'VE GOT A BETTER ONE THAT INVOLVES YOU TWO SHARING A SMALL CELL AT THE BIG HOUSE!
CURSES! WE'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE BRAT!
OH, ROTTEN LUCK! STILL, I RATHER FANCY WE'VE MADE OUR POINT WITH JOHNNY SUPER-HERO THERE!
WHAT SAY WE RETURN TO MY DANDY'S DEN FOR MULLED SACK AND PETIT-FOURS?
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
FORGET THEM, TWILIGHT! WE'RE IN NO CONDITION TO FOLLOW.
I CAN'T EVEN SWITCH OFF THIS BURNING STARE SUPREME I'M SUDDENLY AFFLICTED WITH!
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED, PROF! WE'LL GUIDE YOU TO THE NIGHT-WAGON!
HOW HUMILIATING! WE'VE BEEN DEFEATED BY EACH OTHER'S POWERS!
WE'LL HAVE WORSE THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT IF THAT PERNICIOUS PAIR ATTACKS AGAIN!
AND...
WELL, I FINALLY GOT MY STARE SUPREME UNDER CONTROL. NOW I CAN...
OOPS!
SKRRUNCH
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET, OLD FRIEND! WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, GIRL MARVEL?
I'M GOING TO CONSULT THE NIGHT FILES!


YOU MEAN YOUR ULTRA-MODERN COMPUTER THAT CAN DELIVER DOZENS OF FACTS WITHIN MINUTES? BUT WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACHIEVE?
JACK-A-DANDY'S MAIN FLAW IS HIS VANITY! HE CAN NEVER RESIST LEAVING A CLUE AS TO HIS WHERE-ABOUTS!
LIKE IN THIS LIST OF STAR CITY BUSINESSES, FOR EXAMPLE ...

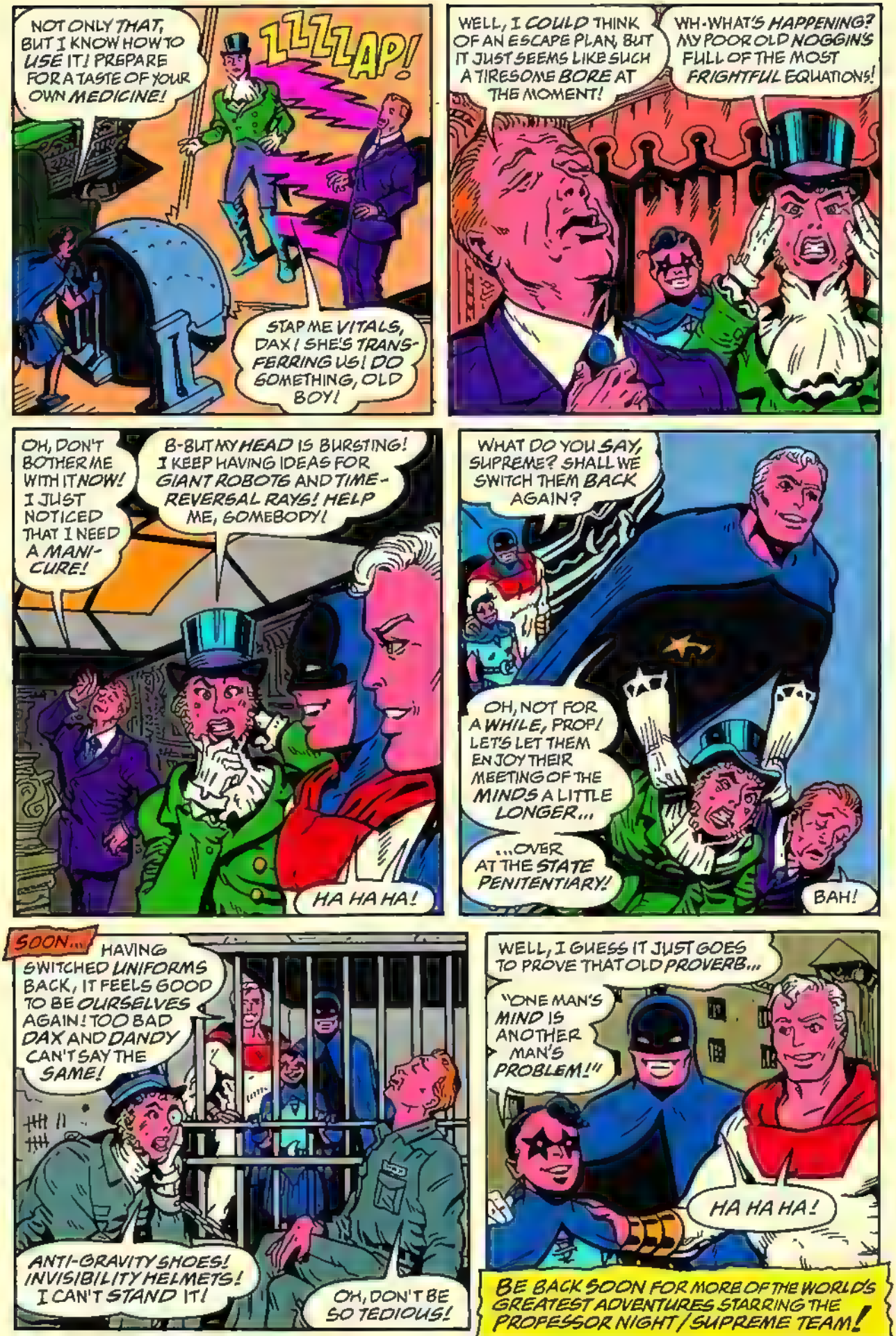
THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? "KNAVE & TOFF GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINES, LTD."!
A KNAVE IS THE SAME AS A JACK, WHILE TOFF IS ANOTHER WORD FOR DANDY!
KNAVE & TOFF GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINE PUBLISHING LTD.
I'LL BET THIS ADDRESS IS THE DANDY'S DEN!


HMM. LINDA COULD BE RIGHT... BUT EVEN SO, WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT, WITH OUR POWERS MIXED UP LIKE THIS?
HYPNOTIC MUSIC BOX CONFISCATED FROM EVENING PRIMRO -1955-
FALSE COUNTENANCES SLOUGHED OFF &
THAT'S TRUE.
I STILL HAVE TROUBLE TAKING A STEP WITHOUT GOING INTO ORBIT!

THAT'S WHERE THE SECOND PART OF MY BRAINSTORM COMES IN!
OFF WITH THOSE UNIFORMS, BOYS! TO SPARE YOUR BLUSHES, I'LL GO LOOK IN MY MAKE-UP BAG FOR SOME PEROXIDE WE'LL BE NEEDING!

AND SO, LATER ...
WELL, HERE WE ARE! KNAVE & TOFF GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINE PUBLISHING!
KNAVE & TOFF GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINE PUBLISHING LTD.
LET'S HOPE TWILIGHT'S HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
WELL SOON FIND OUT!

AND SO, MOMENTS LATER...
WE WERE RIGHT! I CAN SEE THEM BOTH DOWN THERE CELEBRATING... ALONG WITH THEIR RAYGUN!
NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TWO TO PROVIDE A DIVERSION!
WILL DO, GIRL MARVEL! COME ON, PROF! LET'S GIVE THAT DESPICABLE DOUBLE ACT THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES!
>Gasp!< THEY'VE FOUND US! SHOOT THEM!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, PLATINUM PARAGON!
I'M TRYING, DASH IT, BUT MY CANE CANNON IS HAVING NO EFFECT! SUPREME MUST HAVE HIS BEASTLY POWERS BACK!
YOU BET! NOW SURRENDER BEFORE I USE MY LUNARANGS!
TH-THEY'VE REVERTED! I'LL USE MY TRANSFERRA-TRON ON THEM AGAIN!
THERE! NOW YOU TWO WILL BE AS MUDDLED AND HELPLESS AS LAST TIME!
ZZZZAP
TOP HOLE, DAX, OLD CHUM! NOW LET'S GIVE THESE ROTTERS A JOLLY GOOD THRASHING!
I DON'T THINK SO, JACK! YOU JUST PLAYED INTO OUR HANDS BY SWITCHING US BACK HOW WE WERE!
I CARE FOR YOUR MASK BACK, PROF?
THANKS, SUPREME! IT'LL COVER UP THIS PEROXIDE!
>Gasp!< THEY TRICKED US!
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THEY DISTRACTED YOU SO I COULD SLIP IN THE SKYLIGHT!
OH, I SAY, DAX! THAT MEDDLE-SOME LITTLE URCHIN HAS HI-JACKED YOUR TRANSFERRATRON!


NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I KNOW HOW TO USE IT! PREPARE FOR A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
ZZZZAP!
STAP ME VITALS, DAX! SHE'S TRANSFERRING US! DO SOMETHING, OLD BOY!
WELL, I COULD THINK OF AN ESCAPE PLAN, BUT IT JUST SEEMS LIKE SUCH A TIRESOME BORE AT THE MOMENT!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? MY POOR OLD NOGGIN'S FULL OF THE MOST FRIGHTFUL EQUATIONS!
OH, DON'T BOTHER ME WITH IT NOW! I JUST NOTICED THAT I NEED A MANICURE!
B-BUT MY HEAD IS BURSTING! I KEEP HAVING IDEAS FOR GIANT ROBOTS AND TIME-REVERSAL RAYS! HELP ME, SOMEBODY!
HA HA HA!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, SUPREME? SHALL WE SWITCH THEM BACK AGAIN?
OH, NOT FOR A WHILE, PROF! LET'S LET THEM ENJOY THEIR MEETING OF THE MINDS A LITTLE LONGER...
...OVER AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY!
BAH!
SOON... HAVING SWITCHED UNIFORMS BACK, IT FEELS GOOD TO BE OURSELVES AGAIN! TOO BAD DAX AND DANDY CAN'T SAY THE SAME!
ANTI-GRAVITY SHOES! INVISIBILITY HELMETS! I CAN'T STAND IT!
OH, DON'T BE SO TEDIOUS!
WELL, I GUESS IT JUST GOES TO PROVE THAT OLD PROVERB...
"ONE MAN'S MIND IS ANOTHER MAN'S PROBLEM!"
HA HA HA!
BE BACK SOON FOR MORE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURES STARRING THE PROFESSOR NIGHT / SUPREME TEAM!

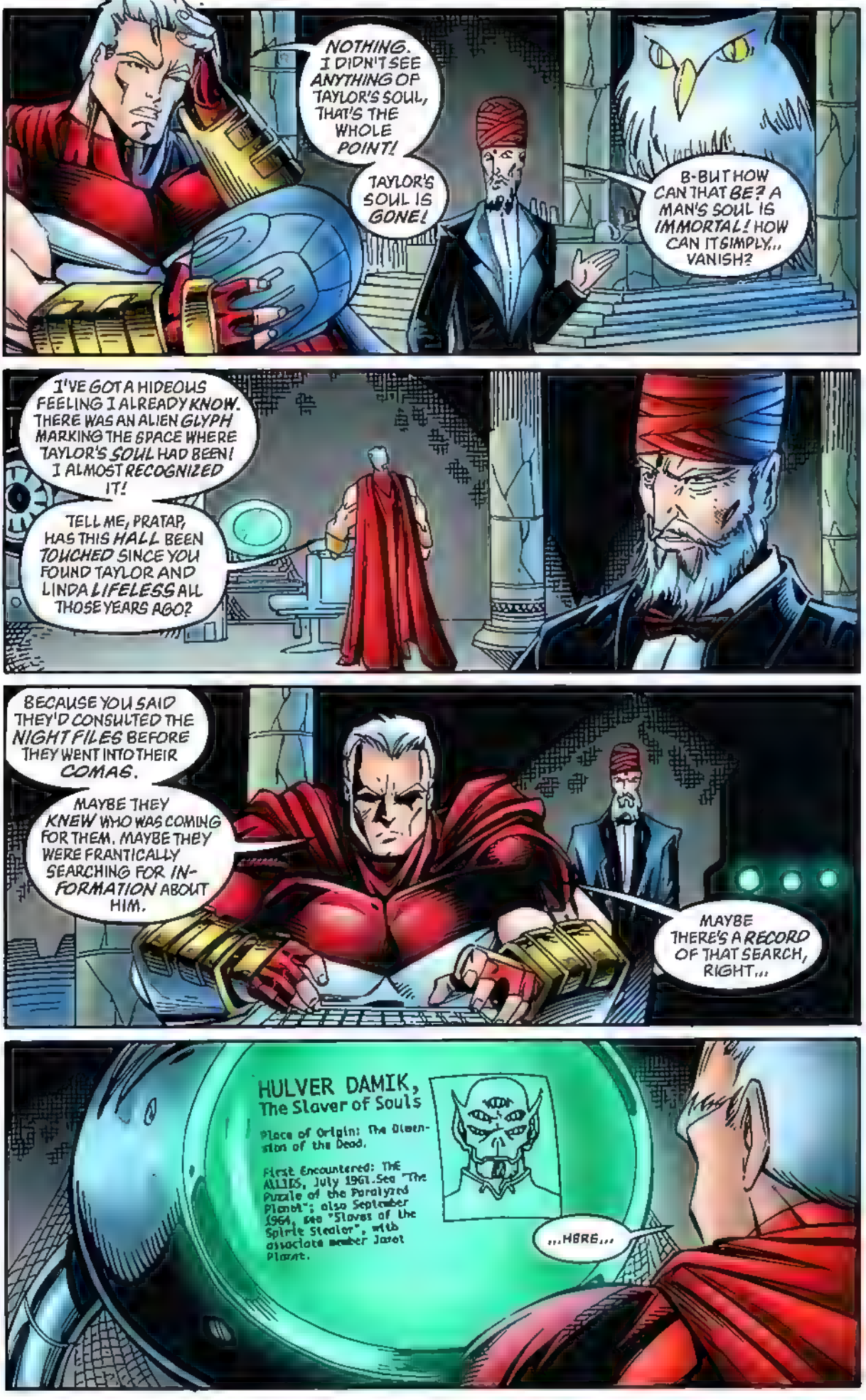
YOU'RE RIGHT, PRATAP. TAYLOR HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY BEST FRIEND. I OWE IT TO HIM TO HELP IF I CAN...
...ALTHOUGH SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT ETHAN CRANE WILL BE LESS HELP THAN SUPREME.
TAYLOR AND LINDA APPEAR TO BE BOTH CATA-LEPTIC AND CATATONIC... PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY WITHDRAWN!
IF THEY'VE RETREATED INTO THEIR MINDS, THERE'S SOMETHING I KEEP IN MY CITADEL THAT MIGHT HELP ME REACH THEM. I'LL BE BACK SOON.
MAY HEAVEN SPEED YOU, SUPREME, SIR.
GREETINGS, S-1. I'M JUST HERE TO COLLECT SOMETHING. HOW ARE THINGS IN THE CITADEL?
STABLE, SIR.
A MESSAGE FROM AMALYNTH REPORTS THAT BILLY FRIDAY HAD A DISAGREEMENT WITH SZAZS, THE SPRITE SUPREME, AND IS NOW IN THE NINTH DIMENSION.
WHAT DID YOU WISH TO COLLECT, SIR?

I NEED THE IDEO-SPATIAL IMAGING HELMET I USE TO ENTER THE UNREAL REALMS OF THE BEINGS IN MY IMAGINARY MENAGERIE.
MY FRIEND PROFESSOR NIGHT'S CONSCIOUSNESS IS MISSING. MAYBE THE HELMET WILL HELP ME RETRIEVE IT!
I MAY BE GONE FOR SOME TIME...
I'M SURE MISS SUPREMA AND THE HOUND SUPREME WILL MANAGE THINGS IN YOUR ABSENCE, SIR.
ACCORDING TO HER LAST REPORT, SHE'D ROUNDED UP ALMOST A HUNDRED MUGGERS SINCE LUNCHTIME.
GOOD. TAKE CARE OF THE CITADEL FOR ME, S-1. I'D BETTER GET THIS BACK TO THE HALLS OF NIGHT.
AND...
YOU'RE BACK, SIR!
YES. THIS IS A VIRTUAL IMAGING HELMET THAT ALLOWS ME TO ENTER IMAGINARY SPACE.
IF TAYLOR'S MIND IS STILL IN THERE SOMEWHERE, THIS SHOULD ENABLE ME TO FIND IT!
YOU MEAN TO ENTER THE MOONLIT MIND OF PROFESSOR NIGHT, SIR? THEN I WISH YOU LUCK.
THANK YOU, PRATAP. I'LL BE ABLE TO TALK TO YOU WHILE I'M IN MIND-SPACE, SO JUST WAIT HERE AND WATCH OVER MY BODY FOR ME.
ALL RIGHT. I'M GOING IN...

OKAY--I'M ON THE FIRST LEVEL OF THE IMAGINARY REALM: MY OWN INDIVIDUAL CONSCIOUSNESS.
AROUND ME I CAN SEE THE PERSONAL IMAGES AND IDEAS THAT MAKE UP THE FURNITURE OF MY MIND.
I NEED TO PRESS FURTHER, INTO THE REALMS WHERE CONSCIOUSNESS IS COMMUNAL...
THAT'S IT! I'M IN THE REALM OF MASS THOUGHT, SURROUNDED BY ARCHETYPAL IMAGES AND CULTURAL SYMBOLS!
SOMEWHERE BENEATH ME THERE'S THE SURFACE OF TAYLOR KENDAL'S UNIQUE PERSONALITY. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOCATE IT!
WAIT, WAIT, I'M GETTING SOMETHING. A KIND OF INTUITION.
THERE! I SEE HIM!
ALL AROUND ME ARE THE SLOWLY REVOLVING ICONS THAT REPRESENT THE IDEA NETWORKS OF A BILLION DISTINCT INTELLIGENCES.
BEFORE ME IS THE JANUS-LIKE DUAL MIND OF PROFESSOR NIGHT.
I'M GOING TO TRY TO GET INSIDE...

YES. THIS MUST BE TAYLOR'S PSYCHE, A LANDSCAPE BATHED IN SILVERY STARSHINE WHERE INCONGRUOUS OBJECTS LOOM UP ALL AROUND. I SUPPOSE THEY'RE HIS MEMORIES!
I SEE A STETHOSCOPE. COULD THAT REPRESENT THE CHILDHOOD DOCTORS WHO DIAGNOSED TAYLOR'S RARE STRAIN OF PORPHYRIA'S COMPLAINT, FORCING HIM TO AVOID DAYLIGHT?
I HAVE TO VENTURE FURTHER...
HMM. THIS AREA SEEMS DEVOTED TO TAYLOR'S EMOTIONS. THERE ARE GIANT IDOLS REPRESENTING EVERYONE HE EVER CARED ABOUT.
YOU'RE THERE, PRATAP, ALONG WITH TWILIGHT, POLICE CHIEF O'BRIEN AND DOZENS OF OTHERS.
I'M GLAD TO SEE I'M INCLUDED AS WELL, BUT THERE'S STILL NO SIGN OF TAYLOR'S ABSENT PERSONALITY.
I CAN'T SAY I LIKE BEING IN ANOTHER PERSON'S IDEA SPACE THIS INTIMATELY, BUT THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIR?
I'M IN AMONGST THE PROFESSOR'S FEARS. ALL OF HIS ENEMIES ARE LOOMING UP AROUND ME, LEERING AND THREATENING...
...AND YET, YOU'RE RIGHT, I DON'T GET THE SENSE THAT ANY OF THEM ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS CURRENT PREDICAMENT.
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DELVE DEEPER, INTO THE THRONE ROOM OF TAYLOR'S SOUL ITSELF...

OH NO. OH MY GOD, NO...
UGGGHH! GET THIS THING OFF ME!
THAT HORRIBLE ABSENCE! THAT GAPING SPIRITUAL VOID...
WHAT IS IT, SIR? WHAT DID YOU SEE OF THE MASTER'S SOUL THAT HAS ALARMED YOU SO?


NOTHING. I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING OF TAYLOR'S SOUL, THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT!
TAYLOR'S SOUL IS GONE!
B-BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? A MAN'S SOUL IS IMMORTAL! HOW CAN IT SIMPLY... VANISH?
I'VE GOT A HIDEOUS FEELING I ALREADY KNOW. THERE WAS AN ALIEN GLYPH MARKING THE SPACE WHERE TAYLOR'S SOUL HAD BEEN! I ALMOST RECOGNIZED IT!
TELL ME, PRATAP, HAS THIS HALL BEEN TOUCHED SINCE YOU FOUND TAYLOR AND LINDA LIFELESS ALL THOSE YEARS AGO?
BECAUSE YOU SAID THEY'D CONSULTED THE NIGHT FILES BEFORE THEY WENT INTO THEIR COMAS.
MAYBE THEY KNEW WHO WAS COMING FOR THEM. MAYBE THEY WERE FRANTICALLY SEARCHING FOR IN-FORMATION ABOUT HIM.
MAYBE THERE'S A RECORD OF THAT SEARCH, RIGHT...
HULVER DAMIK, The Slaver of Souls
Place of Origin: The Dimension of the Dead.
First Encountered: THE ALLIES, July 1961. See "The Puzzle of the Paralyzed Planet"; also September 1964, see "Slaves of the Spirit Stealer", with associate member Jarel Pleant.
...HERE...

HULVER DAMIK! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND?
OF COURSE IT WASN'T ONE OF THE PROFESSOR'S PERSONAL ENEMIES! IT WAS ONE HE'D MADE THROUGH HIS GROUP AFFILIATIONS!
SHOULD WE GO UPSTAIRS, SIR? THE SINKING SALON AWAITS US...
YES. TAKE ME UP. I NEED TO GET TO WORK FAST EVEN IF THE CRIME DID TAKE PLACE ALMOST THIRTY YEARS AGO!
HULVER DAMIK! I THOUGHT HE'D BEEN DESTROYED BY THE SCARLET SPHERE DECADES AGO!
WHO WAS HE, SIR?
HULVER DAMIK? DAMIK THE SOUL SLAVER? HE WAS A MAJOR FOE OF THE SIXTIES INCARNATION OF THE ALLIES, TO WHICH THE PROFESSOR BELONGED.
I THINK HE'S TAKEN THE SOULS OF YOUR MASTER AND MISTRESS TO SELL ON HIS BLOCK!
I SEE. THEN YOU'D BEST HURRY, SIR!
YES. YES, I SHOULD.
THERE ARE PEOPLE I NEED TO TALK TO.

LATER:
HELLO, DIANA?
THIS IS ETHAN. LISTEN, I CAN'T MAKE THAT OMNIMAN SCRIPT CONFERENCE WE HAD SCHEDULED FOR TOMORROW. SOMETHING'S COME UP.
WELL, I'M NOT SURE. I MAY BE AWAY FOR A LITTLE WHILE ...
UH-HUH. YOU SEE, WHAT IT IS, I'VE HAD SOME OLD FRIENDS DROP BY, FROM OUT OF TOWN.
YES. YES, HOPEFULLY NEXT WEEK SHOULD BE GOOD FOR ME, TOO.
SURE. OKAY, DIANA. YOU TAKE CARE, NOW.
'BYE.
WELL, HERE WE ALL ARE, THEN.

RIGHT. HERE WE ALL ARE.
THIS BETTER BE GOOD.
Next: JUST IMAGINE...

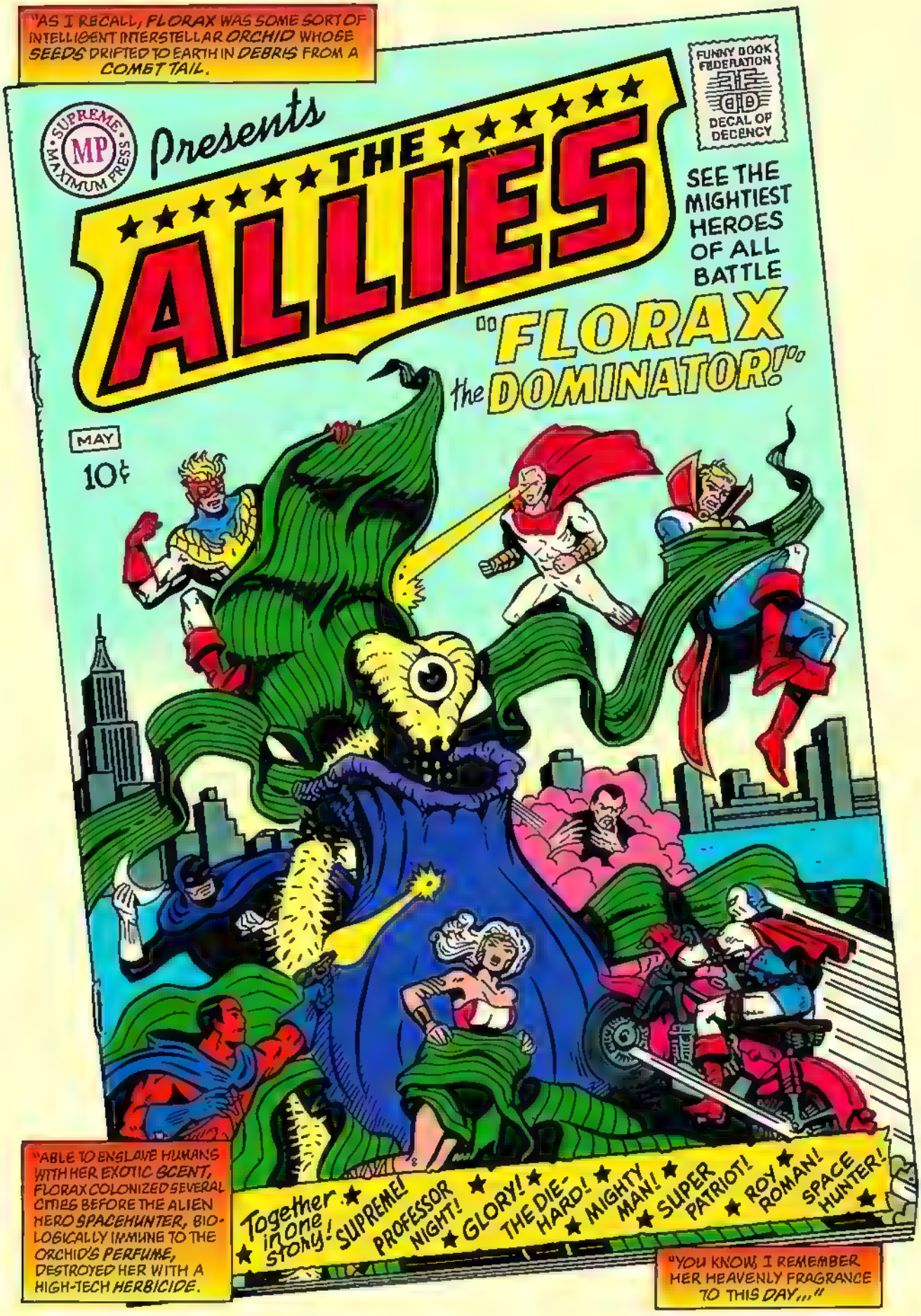
AH.
GOOD EVENING, MISS.
MAY I SAY WHAT A PLEASURE IT IS TO HAVE YOU VISIT US AGAIN.

WHY, THANK YOU, UH... S-1, ISN'T IT?
ACTUALLY, MISS, I'M S-5 AND THIS IS S-9. IF YOU'LL COME WITH ME, I'LL ESCORT YOU TO THE MASTER AND HIS OTHER GUESTS.

THROUGH HERE, MISS. THEY'RE IN THE SOUVENIR GALLERY.
...AND THAT'S THE STORY. HULVER RAMIK IS BACK, AND HE'S TAKEN THE SOUL OF PROFESSOR NIGHT!
IT TOOK OUR COMBINED STRENGTH TO BEAT THE SOUL-GLAVER LAST TIME, SO IF HE'S RETURNED ...

SUPREME
JUST IMAGING...
...THEN I SUGGEST IT'S TIME FOR THE RETURN OF THE ALLIES!

AFTER THIRTY YEARS? WON'T ALL THE TEENAGE SUPER TEAMS LAUGH AT US?
SORRY I'M LATE, BOYS. WHEN YOU RIDE AIR CURRENTS, YOU WAIT FOR AN UPDRAFT AND THEN THREE COME AT ONCE.
...WE MAY AS WELL PROCEED TO THE MATTER AT HAND. THIS WAY, EVERYONE.
RIDING PILLION ON DIE HARD'S YOUNGBLOOD SKY CYCLE WASN'T ANY EASIER. I WAS LIKE A FISH OUT OF WATER.
WELL, IF EVERYBODY'S HERE...
LOOK AT THIS PLACE! IT'S JUST AS STUNNING AS I REMEMBER. HOW COME HE ALWAYS HAD THE BEST SECRET HIDEOUT?
OKAY, PEOPLE! TO ENTER THE KIND OF MENTAL SPACE THAT HULVER RAMIK OPERATES IN, WE'LL NEED EQUIPMENT FROM MY MYTHOPOEIC ZOO.
MY SUPREMATONS WILL HAND OUT THE HEADSETS.
TO BE HONEST, SUPREME, WHEN YOU SUGGESTED THIS MISSION BACK IN OMEGAPOLIS, I WAS SKEPTICAL.
NOW I ALMOST FEEL A SIMULATION OF ENTHUSIASM.
I KNOW! WHEN I THINK OF THAT PITIFUL LITTLE UNDERWATER MER-CAVE I USED TO HAVE, WITH THAT STUPID SEASHELL THRONE...
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! ALL THE MEMORIES FLOOD BACK, DON'T THEY?
AFTER DISBANDING THE ALLIED SUPERMEN IN 1950 WE REFORMED AS THE ALLIES WHEN THAT ALIEN PLANT INVADED EARTH TEN YEARS LATER.
I REMEMBER. MAY, 1960. ITS NAME WAS FLORAX.
"FLORAX THE DOMINATOR"! OF COURSE! IT WAS OUR FIRST CASE...


"AS I RECALL, FLORAX WAS SOME SORT OF INTELLIGENT INTERSTELLAR ORCHID WHOSE SEEDS DRIFTED TO EARTH IN DEBRIS FROM A COMET TAIL.
SUPREME MAXIMUM PRESS MP
Presents
THE ALLIES
FUNNY BOOK FEDERATION DECAL OF DECENCY
SEE THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL BATTLE "FLORAX the DOMINATOR!"
MAY
10¢
"ABLE TO ENSLAVE HUMANS WITH HER EXOTIC SCENT, FLORAX COLONIZED SEVERAL CITIES BEFORE THE ALIEN HERO SPACEHUNTER, BIOLOGICALLY IMMUNE TO THE ORCHID'S PERFUME, DESTROYED HER WITH A HIGH-TECH HERBICIDE.
Together in one story! SUPREME! PROFESSOR NIGHT! GLORY! THE DIE-HARD! MIGHTY MAN! SUPER PATRIOT! ROY ROMAN! SPACE HUNTER!
"YOU KNOW, I REMEMBER HER HEAVENLY FRAGRANCE TO THIS DAY..."

I'M NOT SURPRISED! YOU WERE DERANGED BY IT! IT TOOK GLORY AND SUPREME TO RESTRAIN YOU!
ARE THESE HEADSETS ACTUALLY WORKING? MINE'S COMPLETELY DARK.
I'LL SWITCH THEM ON IN A MOMENT. I JUST NEED TO CONSULT MY SUPREMATONS BEFORE WE ENTER THOUGHT SPACE.
NO NEED, MASTER. WE SHALL MONITOR YOU, YOUR GUESTS AND THE CITADEL. MISTRESS SUPREMA AND MASTER RADAR WILL PROTECT OMEGAPOLIS.
INCIDENTALLY, REPORTS SUGGEST BILLY FRIDAY HAS BEEN RESCUED FROM THE 19th DIMENSION BY EMERPUS, THE REVERSE SUPREME. HE'S NOW IN THE BACKWARDS ZONE.
HMM. WELL, KEEP ME POSTED.
SUPREME? WE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.
DON'T WORRY, GLORY. I'M ALMOST READY.
OKAY... WHEN I THROW THE MASTER SWITCH THE HEADSETS WILL ACTIVATE.
WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE AND TOUCH THAT PART OF THE IDEOSPHERE... THE LANDSCAPE OF IDEAS ... THAT EXISTS IN OUR IMMEDIATE VICINITY.
ALL RIGHT. IF EVERYONE'S PREPARED, I'M THROWING THE SWITCH RIGHT...
...NOW.
MERCIFUL DEMETER! WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE IN A PART OF THE HUMAN WORLD THAT CONSTANTLY SURROUNDS US, YET WHICH FEW OF US EXPLORE.

WE'RE IN THE REALM OF THOUGHT, SWIMMING IN RAW AND NAKED CONSCIOUSNESS ITSELF.

I-IT'S AS BEAUTIFUL AND FRIGHTENING AS ONE WOULD EXPECT CONSCIOUSNESS TO BE.

ALL THESE DRIFTING IMAGES, SOLIDIFIED IDEAS OF PEOPLE AND PLACES. THESE ODDLY ABSTRACT CONCEPTS ...

ALMOST LIKE CYBERSPACE.

BETTER RESOLUTION.

IT'S MAGNIFICENT.

THIS IS JUST THE LOCAL NEIGHBORHOOD OF MIND-SPACE, WHERE PEOPLE'S THOUGHTS USUALLY ROAM:

ADVERTISING IMAGES, NOTIONS OF CELEBRITIES, STUFF LIKE THAT. IF YOU VENTURE FURTHER, IT GETS STRANGER.

THIS ZONE IS THE CONSTANTLY MUTATING REALM OF THE UNCONSCIOUS. EACH NIGHT IN OUR DREAMS WE WANDER, AIMLESS, THROUGH THESE AWESOME TERRITORIES.

CONSCIOUSNESS IS LIKE A SEA. WE'RE LUCKY WE HAVE ROY ALONG TO NAVIGATE.

SUPREME, NOBODY CALLS ME "ROY" ANYMORE, ALL RIGHT? IT'S "ROMAN".

STILL, YOU'RE RIGHT: IT'S LIKE AN OCEAN.

WELL, ONLY IF YOU COUNT THE ONES IN YELLOW SUBMARINE. WHERE ARE WE NOW?

I THINK THIS AREA CORRESPONDS TO BRAIN CENTERS DEALING WITH LANGUAGE, REASONING AND NUMBERS.

TO SOME EXTENT, THESE SYMBOLS ARE THE BUILDING BLOCKS FROM WHICH IDEAS ARE MADE.

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S TURBULENCE AHEAD...

I'LL SAY! PRESUMABLY WE'VE REACHED A STRATA OF CONCEPTUAL SPACE THAT REPRESENTS HUMANITY'S EMOTIONS, JUDGING FROM THESE SHAFTS OF LIGHT AND STORM-CLOUDS!

DON'T UNDERSTAND. NEVER SAW ALL THESE WORLDS WHEN WE RAMIK HUNTED DOWN BEFORE. WHY NOW?

WELL IF YOU RECALL, THE FIRST TIME WE ENCOUNTERED HULVER RAMIK, WE WERE DRAGGED DIRECTLY TO HIS KINGDOM BY DIMENSION-CROSSING SOUL-HOOKS ...

WHY, THAT'S RIGHT! THAT WAS, WHAT, OUR SIXTEENTH CASE? I USED TO TAKE THE MINUTES AT OUR MEETINGS, SO I KNOW THEM BY HEART...

"IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, THAT WENT INTO THE *ALLIES* CASE-BOOK WITH THE TITLE *'SERVANTS OF THE SOUL-SLAVER'*.

"RAMIK WAS A *SLAVE-TRADER* FROM A DIMENSION WHERE *SOULS* HAVE *SUBSTANCE*. HE WANTED THE *ALLIES'* POWERFUL SOULS TO SELL ON TO HIS INHUMAN *'CUSTOMERS'*...

"OF *ALL* OUR FOES, I THINK THAT HULVER RAMIK WAS THE MOST *REPULSIVE*, WITH THAT RING OF *EYES*. EVEN *PRYSMALO* LOOKED GOOD AFTER *RAMIK*.

MP MAXIMUM PRESS

Presents

THE ALLIES

COMIC BOOK FEDERATION
CBF
DECAL OF DECENCY

DEC.
No. 16
10¢

WORK HARDER, MY SUPER SLAVES! NOW YOU BELONG TO *HULVER RAMIK*, SLAVE TRADER OF THE SPIRIT REALM!

FEATURING EARTH'S GREATEST CHAMPIONS AS
"SERVANTS of the SOUL-SLAVER!"

"PLUS, I DIDN'T LIKE THE *SLAVERY* THING. I MEAN, IT SEEMED LIKE FROM THE *FORTIES* TO THE *SIXTIES* I WAS GETTING *TIED UP* EVERY OTHER *MONTH*!

"I MEAN, WAS THAT JUST *ME*? DID *YOU* GUYS GET THAT *TOO*?"

UH, NO...
NO, NO, I CAN'T SAY WE DID.
SUPREME? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? MY BIO-CIRCUITS HAVE A SENSE OF OMINOUS AND POWERFUL PRESENCE...
THIS IS THE REALM OF ARCHE-TYPES AND SYMBOLS. THE CREATURES IN MY MYTHOPOEIC ZOO COME MOSTLY FROM THESE LATITUDES.
YOU MEAN THERE ARE CREATURES LIVING HERE?
OF COURSE. IF WE CAN PROJECT OUR AWARENESS THIS FAR, SO COULD OTHER BEINGS. NOT ONLY HUMANS, BUT BEINGS FROM OTHER WORLDS OR TIMES.
ANYWHERE CONSCIOUSNESS REACHES, BASICALLY. THEN, OF COURSE, THERE ARE THOSE CREATURES NATIVE TO THIS SPACE, MADE WHOLLY OF IDEAS.
SO, THIS OCEAN OF IDEAS I'M NAVIGATING US THROUGH HAS ITS OWN MARINE LIFE.
DOES THAT INCLUDE THE CON-CEPTUAL EQUIVALENT OF SHARKS?
PERHAPS. SOMETIMES, I THINK THAT EVERY ANGEL, DEMON, GOD OR MONSTER MANKIND EVER DREAMED OF CAME FROM HERE.
EVERY MIND-FORM THAT WE CAN IMAGINE...
AND, UH...
AND A FEW WE CAN'T.
GREAT ATHENA! SUPREME, WHAT ARE THEY?

HMM. YOU KNOW, THE PATRIOT'S SO DIFFERENT FROM THE WAY HE WAS...
I KNOW. I GUESS WITH ALL THOSE BODY PART REPLACEMENTS IT'S LIKE THE OLD SAYING ABOUT THE BROOM:
"REPLACE THE HEAD AND THE HANDLE ENOUGH TIMES--
"--IT'S NOT THE SAME BROOM ANY-MORE."
FUNNY. I HAD A CRUSH ON HIM ONCE...
UH... I DON'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER HAD AN IDEA THAT HORRIBLE BEFORE. THEY MUST BE ALIEN MIND-FORMS, AND THEY DON'T SEEM FRIENDLY.
MONSTERS. GOOD. TOO MUCH ABSTRACT STUFF ROUND HERE. FINALLY SOMETHING TO DEFEAT.
I'M WITH THE PATRIOT! THESE SQUIDS FROM THE ID OR WHATEVER THEY ARE LOOK LIKE MY KIND OF OPPONENTS!

...BUT THEN, WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG, YOU CAN HAVE CRUSHES ON THE STRANGEST PEOPLE.
>UNNGH?
SUPREME? I'M RECEIVING MENTAL IMPRESSIONS THAT THESE THINGS ARE ENTITIES FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE UNIVERSE! CAN THAT BE POSSIBLE?
YES, I'M AFRAID IT CAN.
THESE DEEPER REACHES OF AWARENESS ARE INCREASINGLY REMOVED FROM LINEAR TIME. HERE, THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE ARE ALL HAPPENING AT ONCE!
STILL, IF THESE CREATURES ARE FROM DIM ANTIQUITY, THEY MIGHT NOT HAVE ENCOUNTERED PLASMA BEAMS BEFORE. LET'S SEE...
SZZHASSSH!
OWL HOLY...
SEEMS TO BE WORKING. CREATURES RETREATING. WITHDRAWING INTO VORTEX...
THEY'RE DISAPPEARING... MAYBE BACK TO THEIR OWN TIMES AND BODIES.
WELL, IT ISN'T LIKE HAVEN'T DEALT WITH TIME-TRAVEL BEFORE. REMEMBER WHEN THAT TIME DOOR OPENED UP BETWEEN THE 1940S AND 1960S?
I REMEMBER IT TWICE!
THAT WAS WHEN WE ALLIES METOURSELVES AS ALLIED SUPERMEN...

"A VILLAIN FROM THE FORTIES, DOCTOR CLOCK, REACHED ACROSS TWENTY YEARS TO TEAM UP WITH A SIXTIES ENEMY OF GLORY CALLED THE TIME TINKER.

"THEIR PLAN WAS TO CRASH THE TWO DECADES TOGETHER, PROFITING FROM THE RESULTANT CHAOS.

"LUCKILY, WE WERE READY FOR THEM... IN FACT, WE'D BEEN READY FOR THEM SINCE 1943, WHEN IT ALL HAPPENED TO US THE FIRST TIME!

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Presents

THE ALLIES

12¢

"TRAVELLING BACK IN TIME VIA SUPREME'S TIME TOWER, WE TEAMED UP WITH THE ALLIED SUPERMEN, DEFEATED THE VILLAINS AND PUT TIME BACK TO NORMAL.

MAY

BACK AFTER 12 YEARS! THE MYTHICAL MYSTERY MEN OF THE ALLIED SUPERMEN of AMERICA!!

Featuring "The CROSS-TIME CATASTROPHE!"

FUTURE -O- SCOPE

"THE FIRST TIME WAS FINE, BUT THEN IT GOT SO WE MET OURSELVES EVERY YEAR, OR WE MET FUTURE ALLIES, OR WE MET EVIL DUPLICATE PARALLEL WORLD ALLIES...

"IN THE END, EVEN WE COULD ONLY TELL WHO WE WERE BY MINOR COSTUME DIFFERENCES."

I DON'T KNOW... I ENJOYED THE ODDITY AND NOSTALGIA OF IT ALL. DID THE ANNUAL TEAM-UPS CONTINUE AFTER I LEFT FOR SPACE IN 1969?
NO. THE ALLIES BROKE UP IN THE EARLY SEVENTIES. IT JUST WASN'T THE SAME. THE SEVENTIES WERE SORT OF... BLEHH, Y'KNOW?
EXCUSE ME, EVERYONE...
...BUT MY SONAR SENSES ARE PICKING UP SOMETHING AHEAD OF CONSIDERABLE VOLUME... WHATEVER THAT MEANS IN THIS PLACE!
IT SEEMS TO BE HIDDEN INSIDE THAT NEBULA-LIKE CLOUD...
HMM. MAYBE INTENTIONALLY. I GUESS WE'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO INVESTIGATE. FOLLOW ME AND MIGHTY MAN IN, EVERYBODY.
UH... SUPREME, I, UH... WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT WAS I GOING TO SAY? SOMETHING ABOUT...
OH YEAH. I WAS GOING TO ASK WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE. I KNOW WE HAD A REASON, BUT...
HOLD TIGHT, GLORY. THESE ARE MIND-FOGS. DON'T LET YOUR THOUGHTS GET LOST IN THEM. JUST KEEP GOING...
WHOAHH. THAT'S BETTER. I CAN THINK AGAIN. IT WAS LIKE HAVING A SNOW-GLOBE INSTEAD OF A MIND.
I KNOW. I SUSPECT IT'S THE THOUGHT-SPACE EQUIVALENT OF THE ARTIFICIAL CLOUDS AROUND MY CITADEL.
IT'S HERE TO HIDE SOMETHING. SOMETHING TERRIBLE. A DUNGEON OF THE HUMAN SPIRIT...

...AN ALCATRAZ OF THE SOUL!
BY THE SWEET ELIXIR OF THE UNDERWORLD...

SLAVE COMPOUND. RAMIK'S. GOT TO BE.
IS THERE ANY SIGN OF PROFESSOR NIGHT?
HOLD ON. A SCAN WITH SIGHT SUPREME SHOULD SOON PICK HIM OUT...
"THIS IS INCREDIBLE. AT A MAGNIFICATION OF X10 IT LOOKS AS IF THE CRYSTAL PILLARS SUPPORTING THE STRUCTURE ARE SOME SORT OF CONTAINMENT UNITS.
"E-EACH ONE HAS A FIGURE, BUT THERE'S DOZENS OF THEM. THERE'S MORE TO THIS ABDUCTION THAN PROFESSOR NIGHT AND TWILIGHT.
"I'LL ZOOM IN CLOSER...
"THAT'S BETTER AT MAGNIFICATION X100, I CAN SEE THE PROFESSOR AND TWILIGHT, AND...
"OH MY GOD."
WHAT IS IT? WHAT CAN YOU SEE?
IT...IT'S UNBELIEVABLE. HE'S GOT THEM ALL. EVERY VANISHED SIXTIES HERO. RAMIK'S GOT THEM ALL.
THERE'S SPACEHUNTER. I CAN SEE JANET PLANET, AND THE PISHERMAN...
THE FISHER-MAN?

"I REMEMBER THE FISHERMAN. BRYCE BRISTOW, THE PLAYBOY AND ANGLING CHAMPION WHO TOOK TO HOOKING CRIMINALS INSTEAD.
"HE HAD THAT KID SIDEKICK, SKIPPER. HE WAS THE ONLY PERSON OUTSIDE THE CORE GROUP TO JOIN THE ALLIES AFTER WE'D FORMED.
"WELL, THERE WERE JANET PLANET AND POLYMAN, BUT THEY WERE ONLY ASSOCIATE MEMBERS. THE FISHERMAN WAS ONE OF US. I REMEMBER HIS INITIATION...
SUPREME MAXIMUM PRESS MP
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DECAL OF DECENCY
DEC.
No. 28
In this issue: THE FISHERMAN Joins the ALLIES!
THE MOTH-EMPRESS HAS ENSLAVED THE ALLIES... AND ONLY I CAN SAVE THEM!
EARTH'S GREATEST HEROES BECOME "MINIONS of the MOTH-EMPRESS!"
"A SPACE DOMINATRIX CALLED THE MOTH EMPRESS WAS TRANSFORMING THE ALLIES INTO HER INSECT DRONES UNTIL THE FISHERMAN INTERVENED.
"IF RAMIK HAS HIM, WE HAVE TO GET HIM BACK."

WE HAVE TO GET THEM ALL BACK. I CAN SEE THE STORM-BIRDS IN THOSE CYLINDERS. I CAN SEE THE CONQUERORS OF THE UNCANNY! AND JUNGLE JACK FLYNN...
THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? OUR BEST STRATEGY IS TO SEND YOU AND MIGHTY MAN IN FIRST, AS THE HEAVY-WEIGHTS...
...THEN, WHEN YOU'VE GOT RAMIK'S ATTENTION, ME AND DIEHARD CAN HIT ONE FLANK, WHILE ROMAN AND THE PATRIOT TAKE THE OTHER.
SPLITTING INTO SMALL TEAMS, EH? Y'KNOW, THIS IS LIKE OLD TIMES.
COME ON, SUPREME. LET'S APPROACH FROM DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS AND CATCH THEM WITH OUR OLD "SHOCK-WAVE SANDWICH" TRICK!
WELL, THERE GO OUR BLITZKRIEG BOYS! I GUESS WE'D BETTER MOVE IN FOR THE GROUND OPERATION.
Y'KNOW, SEEING WHITEY AND MIGHTY PULL THEIR OLD ONE-TWO LIKE THIS BRINGS IT ALL BACK. THIS REALLY IS LIKE OLD TIMES.
HUNH. HOPE NOT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
OLD TIMES WERE IRRATIONAL. DIDN'T MAKE SENSE.
LIKE YOU SAID, ALL THE TIME FUTURE ALLIES; PARALLEL WORLD ALLIES; ALLIED SUPER-ANIMALS OF AMERICA...
PLUS, TWICE A YEAR AVERAGE, GOT TURNED INTO WEIRD THINGS: SHRUBS. EMPTY COSTUMES. MOTH PEOPLE. EVEN STATUES. REMEMBER BASILISK?

"REAL NAME DIGBY DREW, ECCENTRIC INVENTOR AND ART COLLECTOR, INVENTED GOGGLES. TURNED PEOPLE TO STONE. WANTED A COLLECTION OF SUPER HERO STATUES, WITH ALLIES AS CENTERPIECE.
"DIDN'T COUNT ON MIGHTY MAN TRANSFORMING TO UNAFFECTED HUMAN IDENTITY, THEN FREEING REST OF US.
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12¢
FUNNY BOOK FEDERATION FF DECAL OF DECENCY
AUG.
No. 24
CHOKE! ONCE MIGHTY MAN HAS BEEN TURNED TO STONE LIKE US, THE BASILISK WILL HAVE COMPLETED HIS COLLECTION OF THE ALLIES!
A STAR-SPANGLED SPECTACULAR... "PERIL of the PETRIFIED PROTECTORS!"
"AFTER BASILISK CAME ECTO-MAN: TURNED US TO FOG. AFTER HIM, WIZARD OF BLIZZARD: TURNED US TO SNOWMEN.
"OLD TIMES BAD. EVERYTHING TOO CHANGEABLE."

I GUESS HE DOESN'T COUNT CHANGING INTO A ROBOT...
WE'D BEST BE IN OUR BACKUP POSITIONS QUICKLY!
LOOK DOWN THERE! SUPREME AND MIGHTY MAN HAVE REACHED THE SLAVE COMPOUND...
"THEY'RE GOING IN!"

OKAY, WE'RE DOWN! LET'S GIVE THEM SOME GROUND SUPPORT...
BY THE GREAT TIDES! SUPREME WAS RIGHT ABOUT THESE PILLARS. ISN'T THAT BLAKE BARON, OCCULT AGENT IN THERE?
WE'LL FIND OUT LATER! WE HAVE TO ACT NOW, WHILE RAMIK STILL DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!
THE ALLIES.
TAKE THEM, YOU MONGREL TRASH! WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M PAYING YOU FOR? USE THE SOUL-SNARES!
THEY MUSTN'T BE ALLOWED TO SPOIL THIS DEAL! MY CLIENT WILL BE ARRIVING ANY MOMENT!

SOUL SNARES!
THEY CAN DRAIN YOUR ENERGY AWAY UNTIL YOU'RE LITTLE MORE THAN A WRAITH!
DON'T WORRY: THEY'RE LIKE BUTTER BENEATH A HOT KNIFE! RAMIK MUST BE DESPERATE TO USE TOYS LIKE THIS AGAINST US...
ON IT.
GLORY'S RIGHT: UP CLOSE, RAMIK'S EASILY MOST REPULSIVE ALLIES ADVERSARY.
I DON'T KNOW. IF WE'RE TALKING ABOUT UGLY, YOU'D BE HARD-PRESSED TO TOP PRYSMALO ...
HOW DESPERATE CAN HE REALLY BE? I MEAN, HE'S HAD TWENTY-ODD YEARS TO SELL THESE SLAVES ON TO A CLIENT BY NOW...
YOU'RE FORGETTING TIME IS DIFFERENT IN IDEA SPACE. WHAT'S BEEN YEARS TO US MAY HAVE BEEN WEEKS TO RAMIK.
EITHER WAY, I SAY WE TAKE HIM DOWN QUICKLY!

"IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, PRYSMALO THE PAINTER TURNED UP RIGHT AFTER OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH FLORAX.

"POSING AS A FAMOUS INTER-GALACTIC ARTIST, HE FLATTERED THE ALLIES INTO SITTING FOR HIM, LITTLE SUSPECTING THAT HIS PAINTED IMAGES WOULD SIPHON AWAY OUR LIFE FORCE.

"WE SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED. THE FACT THAT PRYSMALO HAD ONLY ONE CYCLOPS EYE SHOULD HAVE ALERTED US!

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THE ALLIES

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SEPT. No. 37

In this issue: "THE DEADLY DAUBS of PRISMALO the PAINTER!"

HEH HEH! LITTLE DO THE ALLIES REALIZE THAT AS I ERASE THEM FROM MY PORTRAIT, THEY ARE ACTUALLY VANISHING FROM EXISTENCE!

"I MEAN, HOW GREAT A PAINTER COULD HE BE WITHOUT STEREO VISION?"

YEAH. GOOD POINT. HOW'S RAMIK SHAPING UP?
OH, I THINK HE'S BEEN BETTER...
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN! PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, MEN...
SO, RAMIK, WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF ENSLAVING OUR COMRADES? AND ANYWAY, WEREN'T YOU ABSORBED BY THE CRIMSON SPHERE IN 1966?
THE SPHERE AND I WORKED IT OUT. AS FOR ENSLAVING YOUR FRIENDS, I WAS OFFERED A BIG ENOUGH FEE.
YOU WERE IN SPACE. THE ALLIES HAD DISBANDED. EASY PICKINGS.
OH, REALLY? AND WHO WAS YOUR CLIENT IN THIS? WHO OFFERED THIS FEE?
SOMEBODY TOO BIG TO ARGUE WITH, SUPREME. SOMEBODY TOO POWERFUL EVEN FOR YOU.
IN FACT, IF YOU'RE SO INTERESTED, WHY NOT TAKE A LOOK BEHIND YOU?
HUNH...?
GREETINGS, Supreme. I am made incandescent to meet with you again.
Come... what have you to say to me?
SWEET SELENE! WHAT IN CREATION..?

HELLO, OPTILUX.
Next: THERE IS A LIGHT THAT NEVER GOES OUT...

OPTILUX.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.
Dead? Extinguished? You mean my "SUICIDE" in your Earth-year of 1969?
Oh, NO. I was merely... "TRANSLATED"... to a higher form of RADIANCE. I became SPIRITUAL light, wouldn't you say, Mr. RAMIK?
ABSOLUTELY, YOUR BRILLIANCE.
FORGIVE ME, OPTILUX, BUT NEITHER I NOR MY FELLOW ALLIES HERE CAN SEE ANYTHING SPIRITUAL IN HIRING SCUM LIKE MULVER RAMIK TO ABDUCT HUMAN SOULS!
"SCUM"? HOW DARE YOU! I'M A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS MAN!
Now, now...
Mr. Ramik is indeed scum, as you observe, but hiring him to kidnap the ESSENCES of your COLLEAGUES served a HIGHER PURPOSE.
HUH? HEY, NOW WAIT A MINUTE...
Be QUIET, Ramik. I was talking...
I've encased the ASTRAL LIGHT-BODIES of Earth's champions in cylinders of special highly refractive GLASS, through which their light will take DECADES to pass.
Their stored ENERGY is a BATTERY, powering a certain DEVICE...
I've IMAGINEERED this device, called my RAPTURE ENGINE, to transform the entire material UNIVERSE into the sublime ethereal LUMINENCE that I am myself already BECOME.
Now, I think that's a HIGHLY spiritual motive.
Don't YOU?

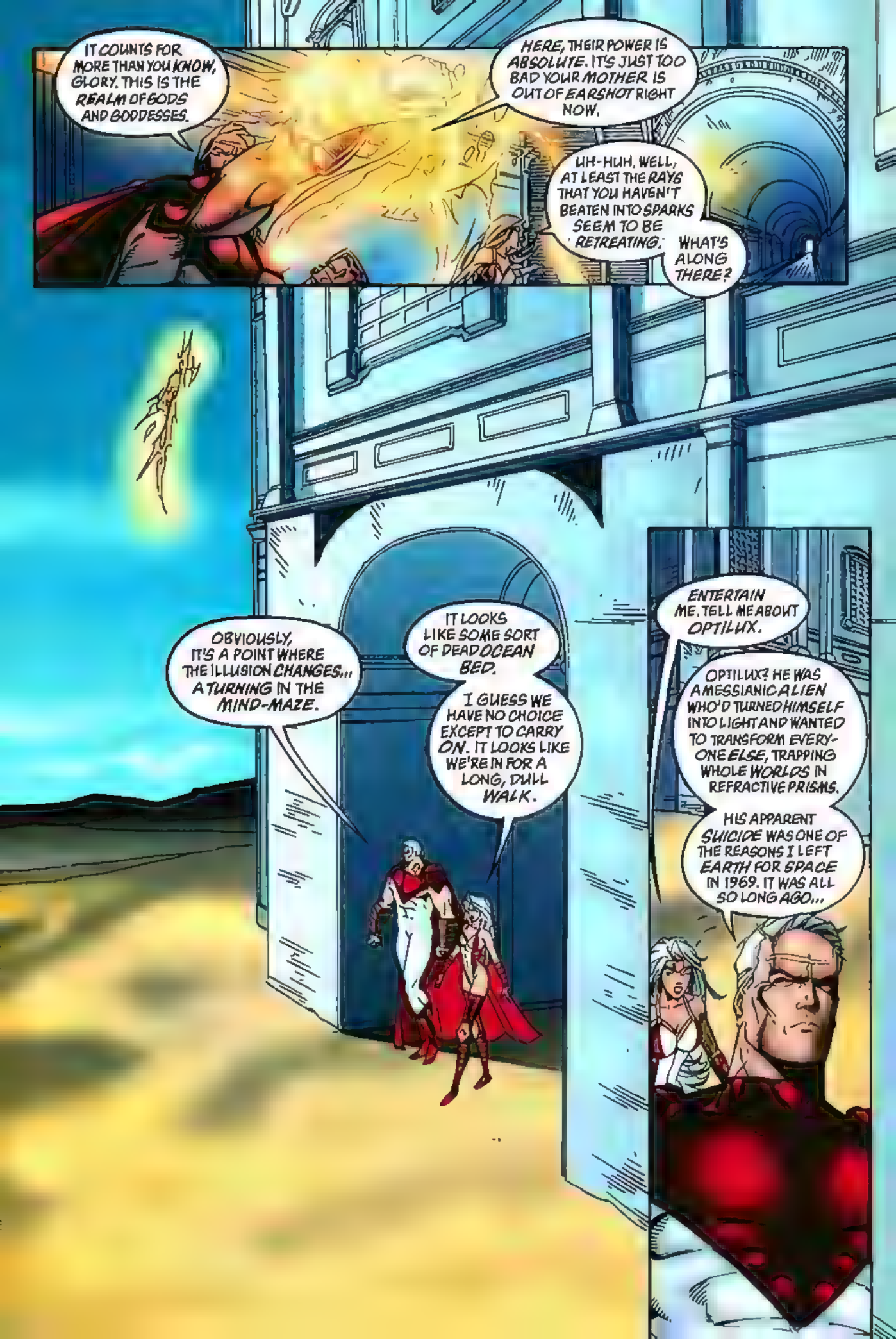
SUPREME
WE'VE HEARD ENOUGH! TAKE HIM!
HOW? HOW CAN YOU FIGHT SOMETHING THAT'S MADE OF LIGHT?
I DON'T CARE! HE'S GOING TO ILLUMINATE THE UNIVERSE UNLESS WE FIND A WAY TO SNUFF HIM! JUST DO IT!
There Is A Light That Never Goes Out...

STUPID. LIKE SHOOTING SUNLIGHT!
PERHAPS THERE'S SOMETHING IN OUR CIRCUITRY WE CAN USE? SOMETHING TO SCRAMBLE HIS SIGNAL...
Oh, DEAR. I'm afraid you haven't reacted to my GOSPEL as well as I'd HOPED.
Also, you haven't understood your SITUATION. You see, this whole DOMAIN is made of PROJECTIONS...
...and I am the LIGHT.
NO! DIEHARD AND THE PATRIOT! H-HE DEEP SIXED THEM! THEY'RE DISINTEGRATING!
WE CAN STILL TAKE HIM! PERHAPS THE ENERGY FLASH FROM MY WRISTBANDS WOULD DISRUPT HIS FREQUENCY...
I'm sorry. I can't allow you to TRY.
ROMAN! MIGHTY MAN!
GREAT GODS, SUPREME, THIS IS HORRIBLE! I NEVER REALIZED OPTILUX WAS THIS POWERFUL! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
Oh, don't WORRY. It's very SIMPLE...
Just go towards the LIGHT.
AAAA

UNNNNHHH...?
S-SUPREME?
WHERE IN MY MOTHER'S NAME ARE WE?
I--I DON'T KNOW, GLORY...
REMEMBER, THIS IS OPTILUX WE'RE DEALING WITH. FOR ALL WE KNOW, WE MAY NOT BE ANYWHERE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN THIS ENTIRE REGION IS MADE OF WHAT OPTILUX CALLED "ASTRAL LIGHT"... SOUL STUFF, IF YOU LIKE.
THE THING IS, OPTILUX IS A TREMENDOUSLY BRIGHT SOURCE OF THAT LIGHT. TO SOME EXTENT, HE'S PROJECTING OUR REALITY.
THIS ISN'T REAL, WE'RE LOST INSIDE HIS PHOSPHORESCENT THOUGHTS.
YOU MEAN WE'RE IN SOME SORT OF MIND-MAZE? DO YOU THINK THAT'S WHERE THE OTHERS WENT?
VERY PROBABLY, ALTHOUGH THEY MIGHT FIND THEMSELVES IN A JUNGLE, OR BENEATH THE SEA. OPTILUX'S ILLUSIONS TAKE MANY COMPLEX FORMS...
...AND I DON'T WANT TO WORRY YOU, BUT SOMETIMES HIS MIRAGES ARE INHABITED.
WHY DON'T I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT?
ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOUR BODILESS SPARRING PARTNER CAN MAKE ANIMALS FROM LIGHT AS WELL AS PLACES?
EXACTLY. HE FASHIONS THEM OUT OF PHOTO-PLASM.
NORMAL LIGHT TRAVELS IN STRAIGHT LINES, AND AT A UNIFORM VELOCITY, BUT THIS LIGHT DOESN'T...

...THIS LIGHT PROWLS!
WH-WHAT ARE THEY? THEY LOOK LIKE SOME KIND OF MANTA...
THEY'RE MADE OF LIGHT. YOU MAY AS WELL JUST CALL THEM RAYS.
THEY DON'T SEEM TOO EAGER TO MIX IT UP WITH ME!
I GUESS BEING THE DAUGHTER OF A GODDESS MUST COUNT FOR SOMETHING AROUND HERE...


IT COUNTS FOR MORE THAN YOU KNOW, GLORY. THIS IS THE REALM OF GODS AND GODDESSES.
HERE, THEIR POWER IS ABSOLUTE. IT'S JUST TOO BAD YOUR MOTHER IS OUT OF EARSHOT RIGHT NOW.
UH-HUH. WELL, AT LEAST THE RAYS THAT YOU HAVEN'T BEATEN INTO SPARKS SEEM TO BE RETREATING.
WHAT'S ALONG THERE?
OBVIOUSLY, IT'S A POINT WHERE THE ILLUSION CHANGES... A TURNING IN THE MIND-MAZE.
IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF DEAD OCEAN BED.
I GUESS WE HAVE NO CHOICE EXCEPT TO CARRY ON. IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A LONG, DULL WALK.
ENTERTAIN ME. TELL ME ABOUT OPTILUX.
OPTILUX? HE WAS A MESSIANIC ALIEN WHO'D TURNED HIMSELF INTO LIGHT AND WANTED TO TRANSFORM EVERY-ONE ELSE, TRAPPING WHOLE WORLDS IN REFRACTIVE PRISMS.
HIS APPARENT SUICIDE WAS ONE OF THE REASONS I LEFT EARTH FOR SPACE IN 1969. IT WAS ALL SO LONG AGO...

SUPREME: THE SPACE YEARS
GO BACK, SUPREME! EVEN YOU MAY NOT TRESPASS ON THE SECRETS OF ETERNITY!
SACRED SUPER-NOVAS! THE MAGICAL ATTACK OF THE JACK O'LANTERN IS DESTROYING ME, ON THE BRINK OF PARADISE ITSELF!
AFTER LEAVING EARTH ON A QUEST FOR THE MEANING OF EXISTENCE, SUPREME MUST NOW ASK...
"HOW LOW BURNS THE LANTERN?"
DATELINE: DEEP SPACE, EARTH-TIME, MAY 1971...
IT'S SO PEACEFUL.
YOU COULD GET LOST OUT HERE... LOST IN THE GREAT SOURCE OF EVERYTHING!

I'M GLAD I DECIDED TO LEAVE EARTH. THE SEVENTIES IS A WHOLE NEW DECADE. I NEEDED TO FIND MYSELF...
...AND IF NOT ON MY OWN CRAZY, MESSED-UP, POLLUTED WORLD, THEN OUT HERE, IN THE COSMIC VASTNESS OF SPACE!
EARTH WILL SURVIVE. RADAR AND SUPREMA CAN TAKE CARE OF IT.
THERE WAS NOTHING KEEPING ME THERE. MOM AND POP CRANE PASSED ON. JUDY JORDAN LEARNED KUNG FU AND BECAME INVOLVED WITH WOMEN'S RIGHTS.
EVEN THE VILLAINS DISAPPEARED. FIRST DAX CONTRACTED CANCER, THEN OPTILUX TOOK HIS OWN LIFE, WINKING OUT OF EXISTENCE.
STRANGE...I NEVER THOUGHT I'D MISS THEM.
BELOW ME NOW IS AMALYNTH, A WORLD WITH CITIZENS AND CITIES TURNED TO LIGHT BY OPTILUX, THE TRANSFORMATION-FLASH CREATING DESERTS OF FUSED GLASS!
PERHAPS HERE, IN THE MOURNFUL TINKLING OF THIS CRYSTAL MAUSOLEUM WORLD I'LL FIND THE THRESHOLD OF AWARENESS I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
THE DOORWAY TO UNDERSTANDING! AN ANSWER TO THE RIDDLES OF TIME, GOD, DEATH AND EXISTENCE! A REASON FOR US AND OUR UNIVERSE TO BE! A...
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT PECULIAR GLOW BEHIND ME! WHAT'S...?

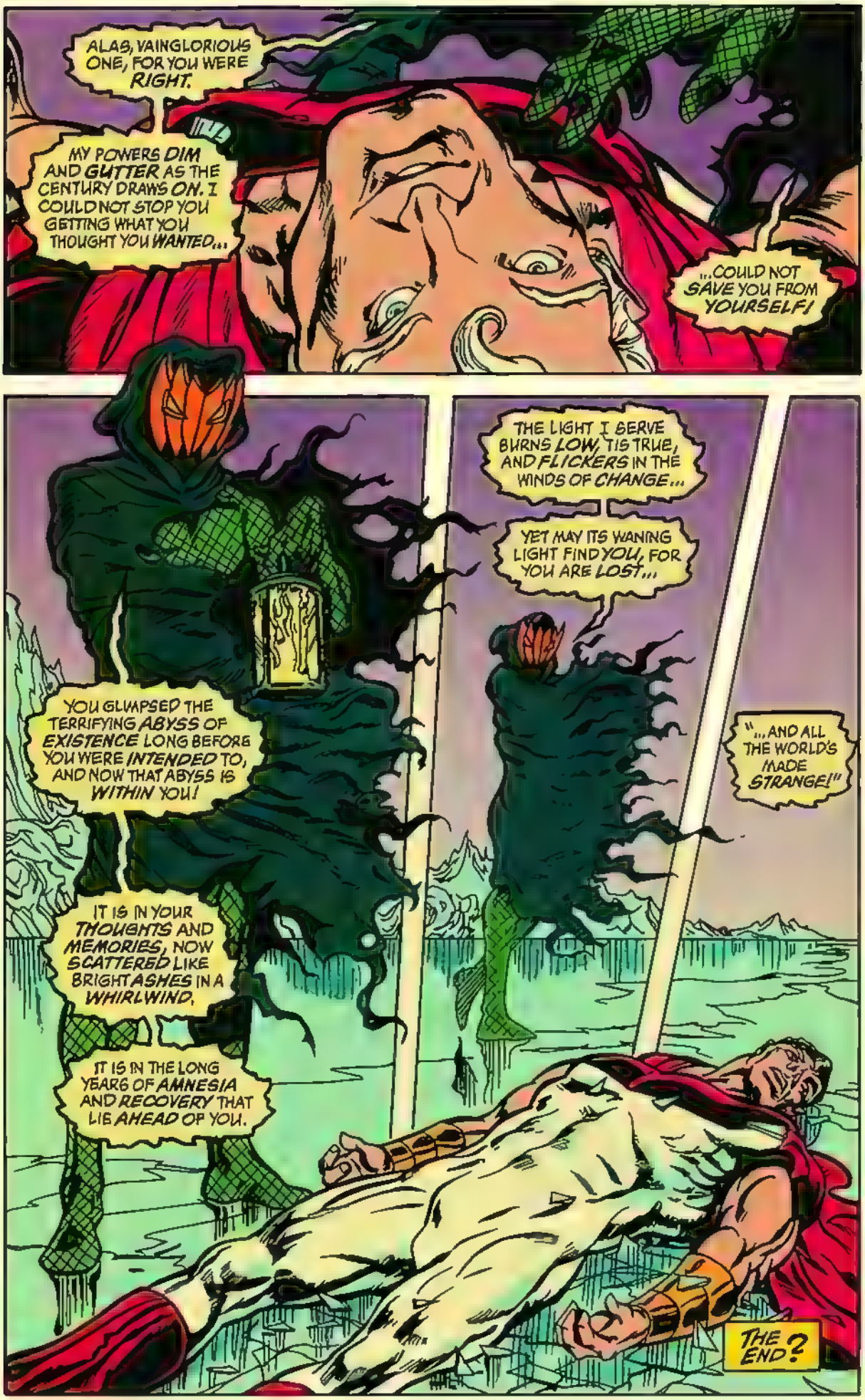
GREETINGS, SUPREME, MIGHTIEST OF EARTH'S CHAMPIONS.
I, THE JACK OF LANTERNS, COME TO WARN YOU THAT YOU MUST NOT TRESPASS HERE.
THE THRESHOLD THAT YOU SEEK IS ONE THE LIVING MAY NOT PASS. GO BACK!
BUT YOU'VE BEEN MISSING IN ACTION SINCE THE ORIGINAL ALLIES BROKE UP IN 1950!
ANYWAY, WHAT RIGHT DOES A MURDERED NEWSHOUND BACK FROM THE DEAD HAVE TO TELL ME WHAT I CAN OR CANNOT DO?
JACK O'LANTERN? MY OLD COMRADE FROM THE ALLIED SUPERMEN?
THE POWER OF THE LIVING LANTERN IS TIMELESS. THE MURDERED FORM OF REPORTER JACK BRADLEY IS SIMPLY ONE IT INHABITED FOR A WHILE.
SINCE LEAVING EARTH, I HAVE BEEN IN MY PROPER PLACE: THE LANTERN HUNG ABOVE THE GATEWAY OF REALITY...
THE LIGHT THAT WARNS YOU TO TURN BACK!

I'M SORRY. I CAN'T DO THAT. I'VE COME TOO FAR!
LET'S MAKE THIS PAINLESS, JACK! YOU MAY HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE MOST MYSTERIOUS AND POWERFUL OF THE FORTIES HEROES, BUT THESE ARE THE SEVENTIES...
...AND I AM SUPREME!
IN NAME, PERHAPS. IN TRUTH, THERE IS BUT ONE WHO IS SUPREME ...AND NEITHER YOU NOR I ARE HE!
GREAT HUBBLE'S CONSTANT! WHERE DID SPACE-TIME GO? I'M IN SOME WHOLE OTHER DIMENSION!
CURSE YOU, JACK! WHERE HAVE YOU TAKEN ME?
TO THE PLACE YOU WISHED TO BE! THESE ARE THE BORDERLANDS OF BEING. THESE ARE REASON'S FURTHEST REACHES!
I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THE SHEER IMPOSSIBILITY OF WHAT YOU ARE SEEKING. BEYOND THESE MARGINS, NOTHING HUMAN CAN SURVIVE.

SHWOKK!
SUNNHE
NOTHING HUMAN, MAYBE... BUT SUPREME GOES WHERE HE PLEASES!
DISPERSE MY ECTOPLASM FOR AN INSTANT IF YOU WILL! IT SHALL AVAIL YOU NOTHING! HERE, THE LANTERN-LIGHT SHINES STRONGEST...
...AND ITS BRIGHT WILL SHALL NOT BE DENIED!
AAAGH! THERE'S DOZENS OF HIM! HE'S PULVERIZING ME!
NNGHH...
POLY-LOCATION, HUH? IT'S A GOOD PARTY-TRICK, JACK...

...BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER ONE!
FZAK
FZAK
FZAK
AAAGH!
AAIIEE!
GHAHH!
BRADOOM!
SHOOM!
YOU CAN'T STOP ME, JACK! MY SUPREMIUM-INDUCED POWERS HAVE INCREASED OVER THE LAST THIRTY YEARS, BUT YOUR OWN FLAME SEEMS TO BE BURNING LOW!
TOO LATE, JACK! I CAN FEEL THE GAUZE OF REALITY STARTING TO TEAR BEFORE MY WILL SUPREME!
THE CURTAINS OF ALL KNOWLEDGE AND EXISTENCE ARE DRAWN BACK! I'M STEPPING THROUGH...
I'M GOING BEYOND THE BARRIER! I'M GOING TO LEARN THE ANSWERS TO THE SECRETS SUPREME!
NNUH...NO... SUPREME...I BEG YOU...
DON'T DO IT...
SUPREME! DON'T GO...

"...IN THERE!
"WHERE YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN...
"WHERE YOU WILL ALWAYS BE...
"WHERE YOU ARE EVERYWHERE...
"WHERE YOU ARE EVERYTHING...
"WHERE YOU ARE NOTHING!!


ALAS, VAINGLORIOUS ONE, FOR YOU WERE RIGHT.
MY POWERS DIM AND GUTTER AS THE CENTURY DRAWS ON. I COULD NOT STOP YOU GETTING WHAT YOU THOUGHT YOU WANTED...
...COULD NOT SAVE YOU FROM YOURSELF!
THE LIGHT I SERVE BURNS LOW, TIS TRUE, AND FLICKERS IN THE WINDS OF CHANGE...
YET MAY ITS WANING LIGHT FIND YOU, FOR YOU ARE LOST...
YOU GLIMPSED THE TERRIFYING ABYSS OF EXISTENCE LONG BEFORE YOU WERE INTENDED TO, AND NOW THAT ABYSS IS WITHIN YOU!
"...AND ALL THE WORLD'S MADE STRANGE!"
IT IS IN YOUR THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES, NOW SCATTERED LIKE BRIGHT ASHES IN A WHIRLWIND.
IT IS IN THE LONG YEARS OF AMNESIA AND RECOVERY THAT LIE AHEAD OF YOU.
THE END?

...AFTER THAT, I ROAMED THE UNIVERSE FOR TWENTY YEARS AS AN AMNESIAC. I HAD A LOT OF ADVENTURES, INCLUDING A SPELL ON A FALSE EARTH.
NOW, AFTER RETURNING HOME IN THE EARLY NINETIES, I FIND THAT SOME PROBLEMS FROM MY PAST... LIKE OPTILUX...ARE STILL VERY PRESENT!
AMNESIA, HUH? WELL, THOSE WERE FORGETTABLE DECADES! EVERYTHING IN THE SEVENTIES HAD TO BE RELEVANT, AND THE EIGHTIES WERE JUST PLAIN DEPRESSING!
YOU KNOW, WE ALL MISSED YOU WHEN YOU WERE AWAY, SUPREME. YOU WERE ALWAYS WHAT THIS WHOLE BUSINESS IS ABOUT...
WELL, PERSONALLY, I THINK MODERN SUPER-HERODOM NEEDS SOME STRAIGHTENING OUT...
...BUT THEN, SO DOES THE LIGHTING AROUND HERE!
AM I MISSING SOMETHING, OR SHOULD OUR SHADOWS BE PARALLEL?
YOU'RE RIGHT... IF THE LIGHT SOURCE WERE NATURAL SUNLIGHT. THIS SOURCE IS MUCH CLOSER AND LOWER.
IF THIS REALM IS TRULY A PROJECTION OF OPTILUX...
...THEN I THINK WE'VE FOUND THE PROTECTOR!
ALL RIGHT. NOW, IF ONLY I CAN GENERATE ENOUGH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC INTERFERENCE...

...WE CAN END THIS MOVIE FOR GOOD!
EEEEEEEE!
THAT SCREAM! YOU MUST HAVE DISRUPTED HIM, AT LEAST FOR THE MOMENT.
THE MAZE LANDSCAPE IS FADING! WE CAN SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN...
WHAT HAPPENED? ROMAN AND I WERE JUST IN A JEWELLED FOREST...
NO. YOU WERE IN THE MIRAGE-MAZE OF OPTI-LUX... AND UNLESS WE RE-GROUP AND STOP HIM, WE'LL ALL END UP BACK THERE!
BUT HE'S EVERYWHERE! HOW CAN WE STOP HIM WITH JUST THE SIX OF US?
GOOD POINT... BUT I THINK THERE'S A WAY I CAN USE MY SHOUT SUPREME TO CALL UP SOME REIN-FORCEMENTS.
COVER YOUR EARS, EVERYONE.
WHY? HOW LOUD CAN IT POSSIBLY ...
...BE?

SUPREME! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU WOULDN'T LET US DOWN!
WE'RE NOT IN THE CLEAR YET, OLD FRIEND! IN THIS ASTRAL STATE, OPTILUX IS MORE POWERFUL THAN I'VE EVER SEEN HIM BEFORE.
IT'S GOING TO TAKE ALL OF US TO STOP HIM.

LET'S HOOK HIM AND LAND HIM... JUST LIKE HE HAD RAMIK REEL IN SPACE-HUNTER, SKIPPER AND ME!
HEY, HE BENT US ALL OUT OF SHAPE, FISHERMAN! I SAY WE SEND HIM DOWN FOR A LONG STRETCH!
WE BETTER MAKE IT QUICK! THAT INCREASE IN BRIGHTNESS TELLS ME THAT OPTILUX IS PULLING HIMSELF BACK TOGETHER!
LET'S HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT!
WE STORMBIRDS ARE WITH POLYMAN! OPTILUX WILL REGRET RUFFLING OUR FEATHERS!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! GET READY TO SAY GOODNIGHT, OPTILUX...
...BECAUSE IT'S TIME FOR LIGHTS OUT!

BUT HOW DO WE DEFEAT HIM? MY GAMMA-GUN HAS NO EFFECT!
You opaque FOOLS! I am that radiance that shall not be EXTINGUISHED! You cannot fight LIGHT...
SKAZZAKK!
...but I can SWALLOW you in annihilating WHITENESS!
AAAA!
H-HE'S RIGHT, SUPREME! EVEN PROFESSOR NIGHT'S BLACKOUT BOMBS AREN'T SLOWING HIM DOWN!
LIGHT CAN'T BE SLOWED DOWN, GLORY. IT CAN'T BE DESTROYED...
...BUT IT CAN BE TRAPPED! IF I CAN FUSE THE FRAGMENTS OF THESE PRISM-PRISONS BACK TOGETHER WITH MY STARE SUPREME...
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THIS IS PROGRESSING. AS A GOOD BUSINESSMAN, I KNOW WHEN TO CUT MY LOSSES.
OPTILUX, YOU MEGALOMANIAC FLASHLIGHT, I'M AFRAID YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

RAMIK IS RUNNING FOR IT! CAN'T SAY I BLAME HIM: I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS MANY SUPERHEROES TOGETHER SINCE THE WEDDING OF DOC ROCKET AND ALLEY CAT!
LET HIM GO. WE HAVE BIGGER FISH TO FRY.
I THINK I'M ALMOST READY... THERE!
OKAY, OPTILUX, LET'S STOP PLAYING GAMES! THIS IS BETWEEN YOU AND ME!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? SCARED TO FACE ME BECAUSE YOU KNOW I'M SUPERIOR? BECAUSE YOU KNOW I REVERSED YOUR PHOTOPLASMIC CONVERSION AND RESTORED AMALYNTH TO MATERIAL FORM?
AMALYNTH? THE JEWEL OF MY COLLECTION? Y-YOU COULDN'T HAVE RESTORED IT!
OH, OPTILUX, PLEASE! IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY! I WENT ON TO FIND AND RESTORE ALL THE OTHER PRISM-PLANETS IN YOUR COLLECTION!
BACK IN THE MATERIAL WORLD, YOUR IDEAS ARE A LAUGHING STOCK!
VERMIN! MURKY, LIGHTLESS VERMIN! I SHALL SEAR YOU FROM THE FACE OF CREATION! I SHALL ENGULF YOU!
BE MY GUEST.

EEEEAAAGGGH!
WH-WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM? IN ALL MY DAYS AS MARK TYME, DIMENSIONEER, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
OPTILUX SAID EARLIER THAT YOUR PRISONS WERE OF SUPER-REFRACTIVE GLASS THAT LIGHT TOOK DECADES TO PASS THROUGH.
GOADED INTO FOCUSING HIMSELF INTO THIS MULTI-FACETED CRYSTAL I MADE FROM IT, HIS LIGHT WILL REBOUND INSIDE FOREVER!
SO IT'S OVER? WE CAN RETURN TO OUR SLEEPING BODIES?
I GUESS OUR BODIES ARE STILL ASLEEP ON CONQUEROR ISLAND...
SAME GOES FOR US AND STORMBIRD MOUNTAIN.
WE CAN ALL GO HOME. US ALLIES WILL RETURN TO MY CITADEL... AND MAYBE MARK TYME'S DIMENSIONAL POWERS COULD SEND THIS CRYSTAL THERE AS WELL?
SURE THING!

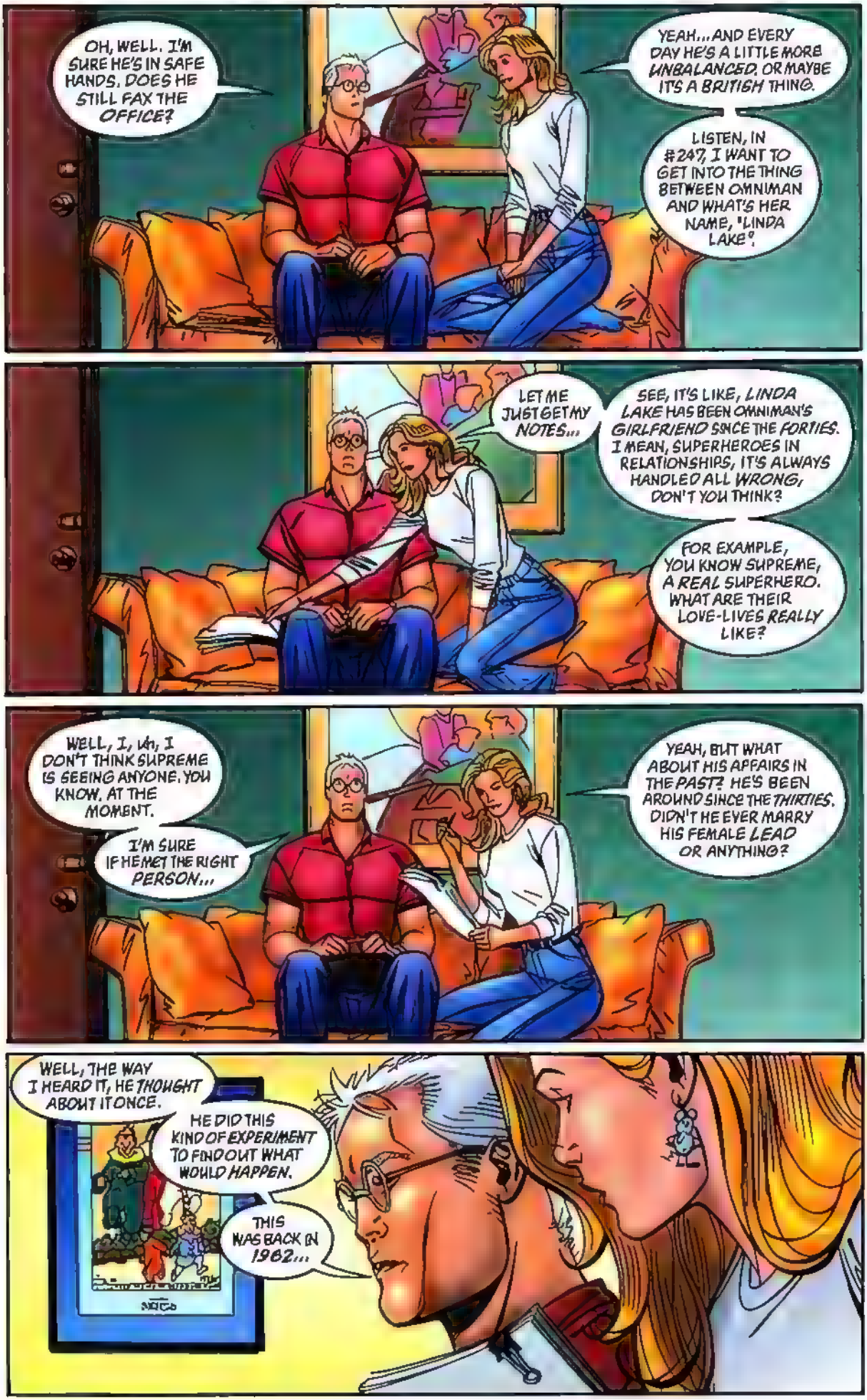
GOOD. I'LL PUT HIM NEXT TO THE PRISM WORLD SO HE'LL AT LEAST HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING I LIED ABOUT RESTORING AMALYNTH.
OKAY, EVERYONE... TRY AND GET YOUR REAL WORLD ARMS TO MOVE WITH YOUR ASTRAL ARMS, AND WE'LL REMOVE OUR HELMETS ON THREE. ONE... TWO...
...THREE! THERE WE ARE.
WOW.
WELCOME BACK, EVERYBODY. WE WERE STARTING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU... ESPECIALLY WHEN THAT GLITTERING GEM APPEARED IN THE TROPHY ROOM AN HOUR AGO!
UH, HI, SUPREMA. HI, RADAR.
AN HOUR AGO? BUT I ONLY SENT IT HERE A FEW SECONDS BACK...
YOU'RE FORGETTING THE TIME-DISTORTION IN MIND-SPACE!
WHY, WE'VE ALREADY RECEIVED TRANSMISSIONS FROM SPACEHUNTER'S MOON-BASE AND STORMBIRD MOUNTAIN TELLING US EVERYONE'S HOME SAFELY.
WE HEAR THAT YOU BROUGHT OPTILUX TO HEEL, MASTER! WELL DONE!
THANK YOU... BUT I DIDN'T DO IT ALONE.
I REALLY CAN'T THANK YOU ALLIES ENOUGH FOR YOUR HELP...

FORGET IT, BIG GUY. IT WAS OUR FIGHT TOO...AND BESIDES, IT WAS SORT OF FUN BEING BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.
YES, WHO KNOWS? ONE OF THESE DAYS, EH?
LIKEWISE. WE'LL SEE YOU AROUND.
TAKE CARE, SUPREME. YOU TOO, SUPREMA.
WELL, IT WAS NICE SEEING THEM ALL AGAIN... ALTHOUGH I THINK GLORY COULD WEAR A LITTLE MORE, AT HER AGE.
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT. I MONITORED ETHAN'S PHONE MESSAGES, AND THERE WERE SEVERAL CALLS FROM SOMEONE NAMED DIANA...
DIANA? ETHAN'S MEETING HER TOMORROW.
UH, IT IS STILL WEDNESDAY, ISN'T IT?
IT'S THURSDAY, MASTER.
THURSDAY? DAMN! I FORGOT ABOUT THE TIME DISTORTION!
LISTEN, I'LL BE GONE FOR A WHILE, OKAY? I'LL SEE YOU WHEN I GET BACK!
sigh. I'VE SEEN THAT FLUSTERED LOOK ON HIS FACE BEFORE.
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, DON'T YOU, BOY?
YES, MISTRESS ...
HE'S FALLEN IN HEAT.
Next:
A LOVE SUPREME

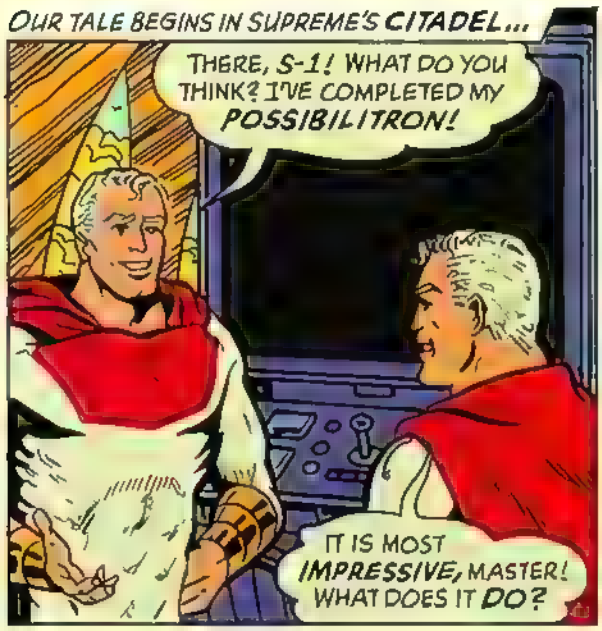
...LIVE FROM STAR CITY WHERE THE BIG NEWS IS THAT PROFESSOR NIGHT AND TWILIGHT ARE BACK ON THE STREETS AFTER MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS.
LIVE
THIS FOLLOWS REPORTS OF OTHER SUPER-HERO REAPPEARANCES...
8NEWS
HELLO, ETHAN?
ETHAN, THIS IS DIANA. IF YOU'RE THERE, PICK UP.
I JUST WANTED CONFIRMATION YOU WERE STILL COMING OVER TONIGHT.
OMEGAPOLIS, FOR EXAMPLE, HAS SEEN THE RETURN OF SUPREMA. COAST CITY HAS THE FISHERMAN AND SKIPPER...
MEANWHILE, THE LEGENDARY JIM STORMBIRD AND HIS MEN REPORTED FOR DUTY AT THE U.N. YESTERDAY, WHILE--
KLIK!
IT'S JUST, Y'KNOW, I CALLED A COUPLE OF TIMES AND YOU WEREN'T IN. YOU SAID EIGHT O'CLOCK...
...SO IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE HERE, YOU BETTER MAKE IT QUICK.
'BYE.
GLING-GLONG

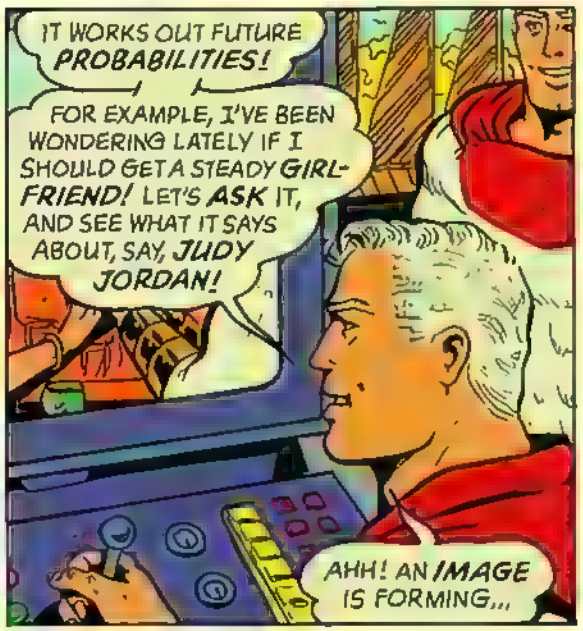
SUPREMX
HI.
A Love Supreme

ETHAN! I JUST CALLED YOUR PLACE. I HADN'T HEARD FROM YOU, AND I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T COMING.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.
YOU TOO. NO, I'VE, uh, BEEN OUT OF TOWN. JUST GOT BACK.
THERE WAS THIS SORT OF OLD CLASS REUNION THING I HAD TO BE AT.
OH, SURE. WELL, COME IN AND SIT DOWN. I'VE GOT ALL MY OMNIMAN NOTES READY FOR US TO GO THROUGH.
NUMBER 247 IS MY FIRST ISSUE, TAKING OVER FROM BILLY FRIDAY. HEY, YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? IT'S UNBELIEVABLE...
I, uh, I HEARD A LITTLE. WHY DON'T YOU FILL ME IN?
OH, IT'S GREAT! YOU KNOW HE WAS TURNED TO LIGHT AND SENT TO GUPREME'S PRISM WORLD?
WELL, WHILE HE WAS THERE, HE PISSED OFF THIS IMP-THING CALLED ...WAIT FOR IT... SZAZS THE SPRITE SUPREME.
SZAZS TRANSPORTS HIM TO THE NINETEENTH DIMENSION, BUT HE'S RESCUED BY SOME-BODY CALLED... "EMPERUS"? "EREMPUS"?
IT'S "EMERPUS".
EMERPUS IS A SORT OF REVERSE GUPREME FROM A PLACE WHERE TIME RUNS BACK-WARDS...
WHATEVER. ANYWAY, THIS EMERPUS HAS BILLY SOMEPLACE CALLED "THE BACKWARDS ZONE," BUT HE GETS SICK OF HIM. TAKES HIM BACK TO EARTH.
UNFORTUNATELY, EMERPUS GETS THE CENTURY WRONG. BILLY'S IN 2496 AD, STAYING WITH SOMEONE CALLED ZAYLA ZARN.

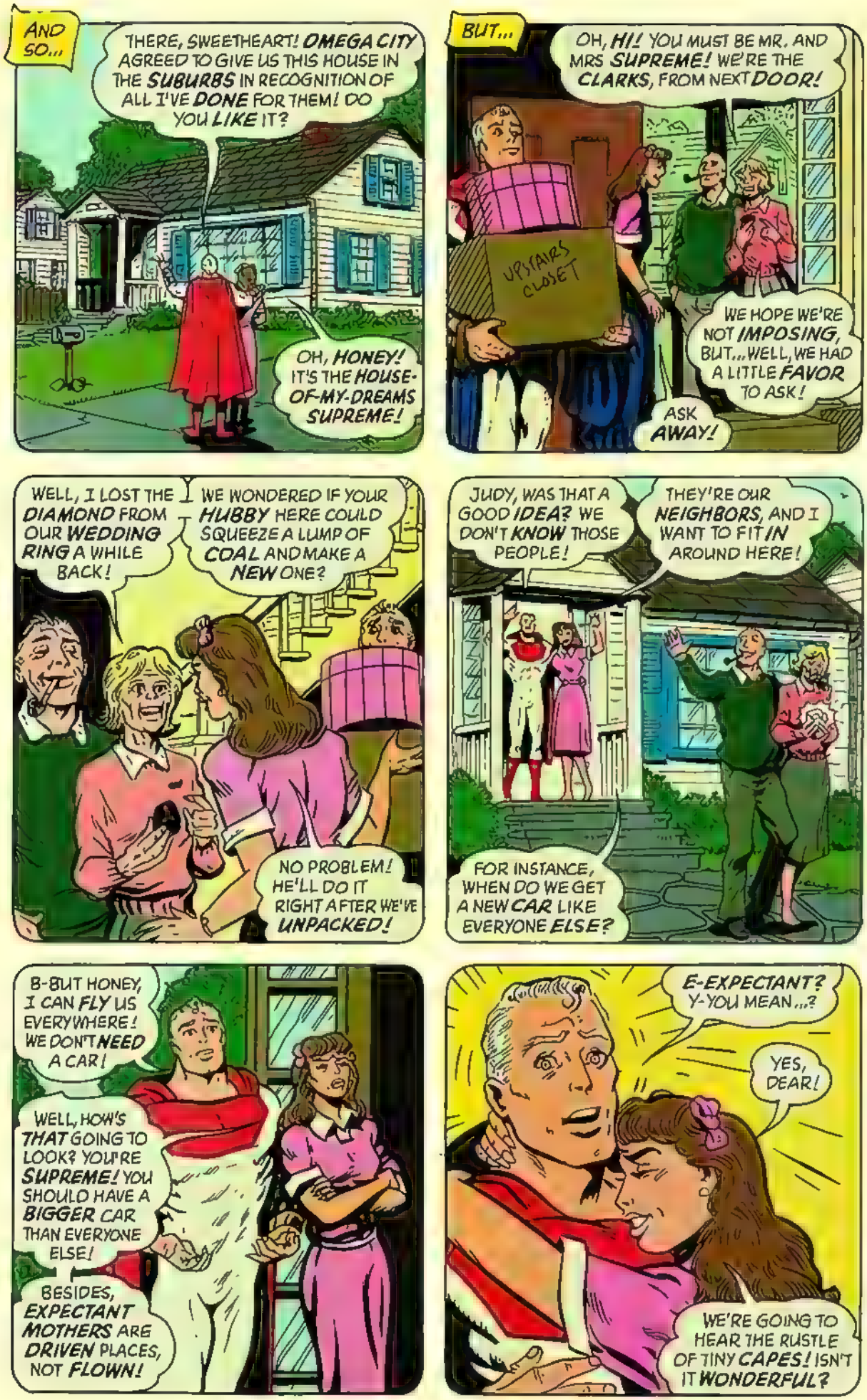

OH, WELL. I'M SURE HE'S IN SAFE HANDS. DOES HE STILL FAX THE OFFICE?
YEAH... AND EVERY DAY HE'S A LITTLE MORE UNBALANCED. OR MAYBE IT'S A BRITISH THING.
LISTEN, IN #247, I WANT TO GET INTO THE THING BETWEEN OMNIMAN AND WHAT'S HER NAME, "LINDA LAKE".
LET ME JUST GET MY NOTES...
SEE, IT'S LIKE, LINDA LAKE HAS BEEN OMNIMAN'S GIRLFRIEND SINCE THE FORTIES. I MEAN, SUPERHEROES IN RELATIONSHIPS, IT'S ALWAYS HANDLED ALL WRONG, DON'T YOU THINK?
FOR EXAMPLE, YOU KNOW SUPREME, A REAL SUPERHERO. WHAT ARE THEIR LOVE-LIVES REALLY LIKE?
WELL, I, UH, I DON'T THINK SUPREME IS SEEING ANYONE. YOU KNOW, AT THE MOMENT.
I'M SURE IF HE MET THE RIGHT PERSON...
YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT HIS AFFAIRS IN THE PAST? HE'S BEEN AROUND SINCE THE THIRTIES. DIDN'T HE EVER MARRY HIS FEMALE LEAD OR ANYTHING?
WELL, THE WAY I HEARD IT, HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT ONCE.
HE DID THIS KIND OF EXPERIMENT TO FIND OUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.
THIS WAS BACK IN 1962...

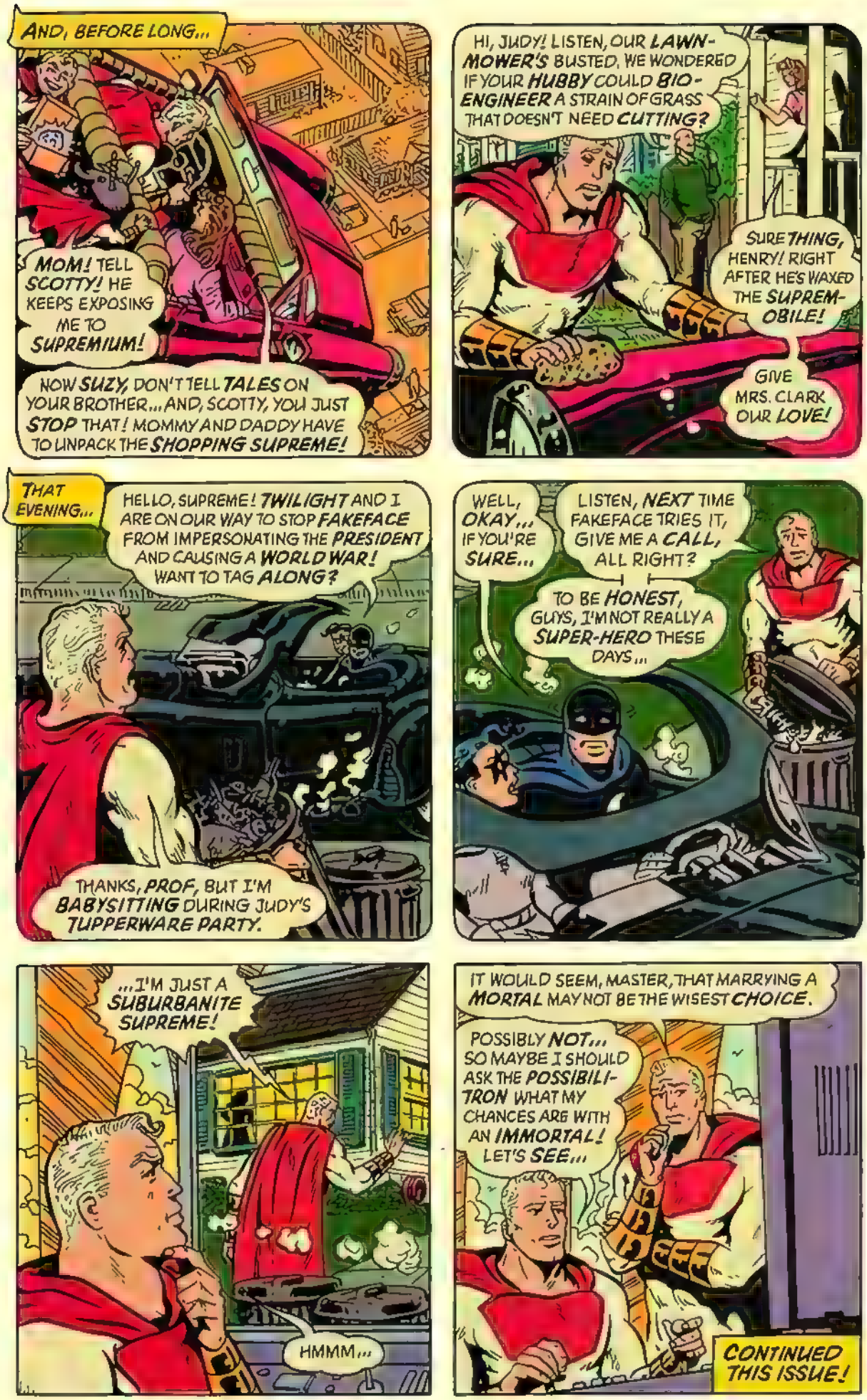
THE MANY Loves OF
SUPREME
CAN'T YOU HURRY UP CLEANING OUR SUPREMOBILE, HONEY? I HAVE TO FIX LUNCH FOR OUR SUPREMOPPETS, AND RADAR NEEDS WALKING!
:SIGH: YES, DEAR.
SEE THE MAN OF MAJESTY BECOME THE MAN OF MATRIMONY IN THIS GREAT THREE-PART "IMPOSSIBLE" STORY, STARTING WITH...
PART ONE: "The SUBURBANITE SUPREME!"

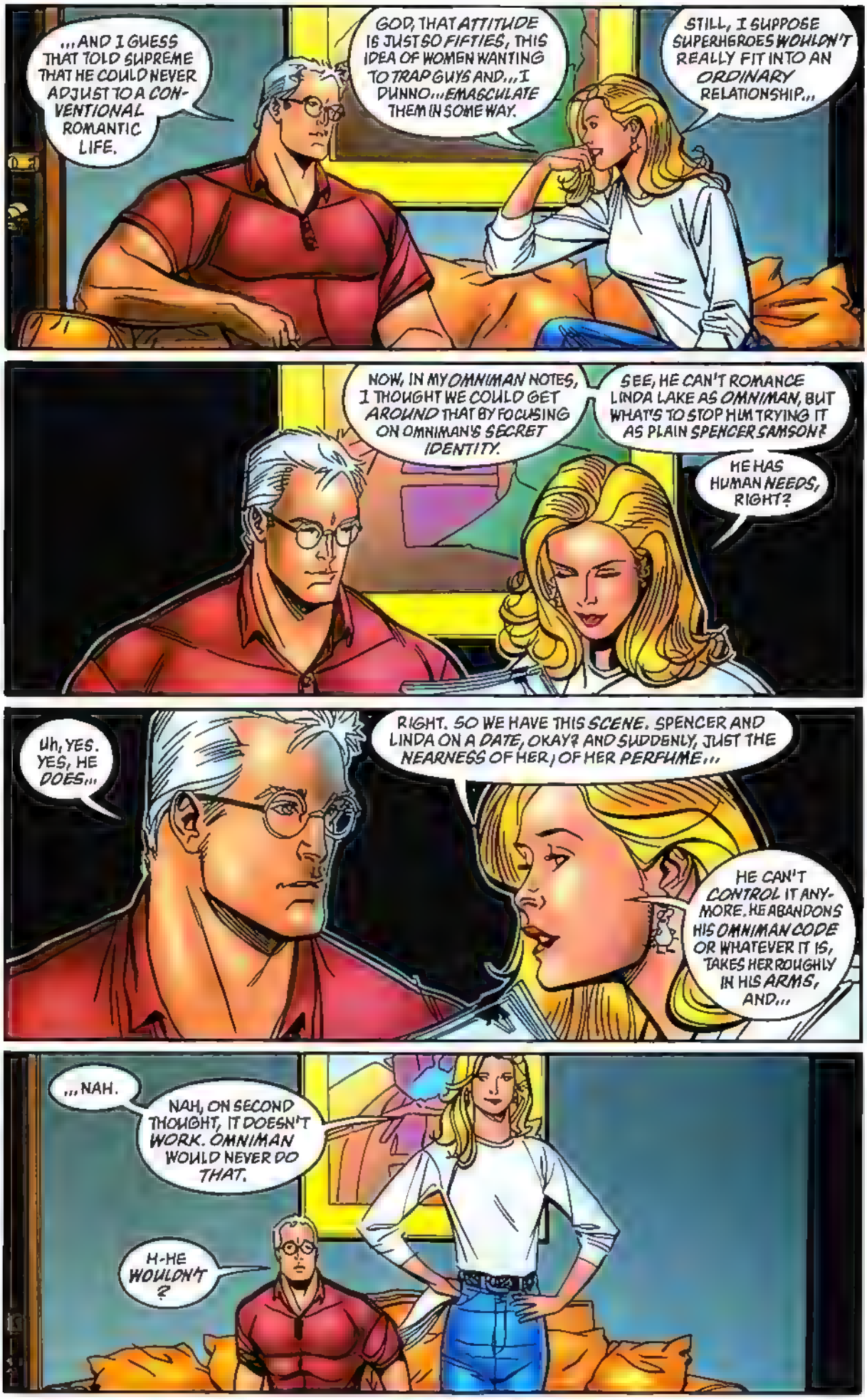

OUR TALE BEGINS IN SUPREME'S CITADEL...
THERE, S-1! WHAT DO YOU THINK? I'VE COMPLETED MY POSSIBILITRON!
IT IS MOST IMPRESSIVE, MASTER! WHAT DOES IT DO?


IT WORKS OUT FUTURE PROBABILITIES!
FOR EXAMPLE, I'VE BEEN WONDERING LATELY IF I SHOULD GET A STEADY GIRL-FRIEND! LET'S ASK IT, AND SEE WHAT IT SAYS ABOUT, SAY, JUDY JORDAN!
AHH! AN IMAGE IS FORMING...

OH SUPREME, DEAREST! BEING YOUR GIRLFRIEND ALL THIS TIME HAS BEEN HEAVENLY, BUT I FEEL WE SHOULD MAKE A DEEPER COMMITMENT TO EACH OTHER...
I AGREE. IN FACT, I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE TONIGHT...
...TO PROPOSE. WILL YOU MARRY ME, JUDY?
OH MY DARLING! OF COURSE I WILL!
YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST GAL IN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!
AND SO...
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU SUPERHUMAN AND WIFE! YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE!
:CHUCKLE: JUDY WILL SURE GET A BIG SURPRISE ON OUR WEDDING NIGHT!
THAT'S WHEN I TELL HER THAT HER GROOM SUPREME IS NONE OTHER THAN SOFT-SPOKEN ETHAN CRANE!
SOON...
WHAT A HONEYMOON!
WE VISITED EXOTIC ALIEN WORLDS, YOU SHARED YOUR SECRET IDENTITY WITH ME, AND NOW I GET CARRIED OVER THE THRESHOLD OF THE CITADEL SUPREME!
IT'S YOUR NEW HOME, MY LOVE!
HMM. WELL, IT'S VERY NICE, DEAR, BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT'S RATHER BIG AND DRAFTY?
ALSO, I WON'T HAVE ANY NEIGHBORS TO CHAT WITH EXCEPT BIRDS!
I-I SUPPOSE WE COULD RENT SOMEWHERE SMALLER AND CLOSER TO WORK...

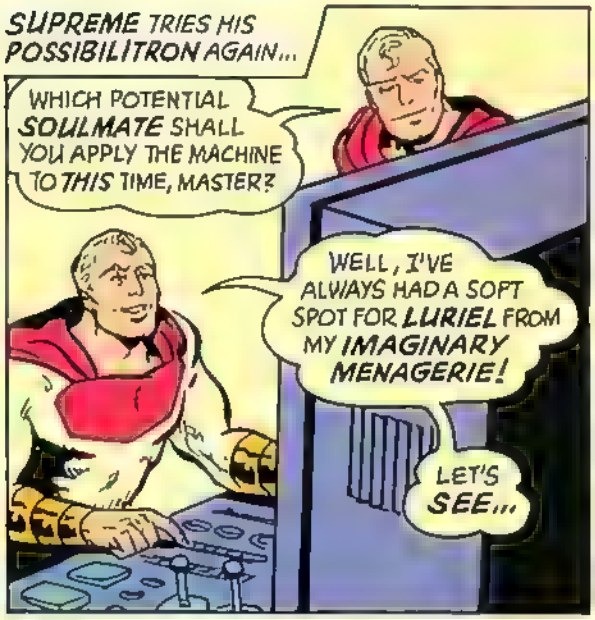

AND SO...
THERE, SWEETHEART! OMEGA CITY AGREED TO GIVE US THIS HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS IN RECOGNITION OF ALL I'VE DONE FOR THEM! DO YOU LIKE IT?
OH, HONEY! IT'S THE HOUSE-OF-MY-DREAMS SUPREME!
BUT...
OH, HI! YOU MUST BE MR. AND MRS SUPREME! WE'RE THE CLARKS, FROM NEXT DOOR!
UPSTAIRS CLOSET
WE HOPE WE'RE NOT IMPOSING, BUT...WELL, WE HAD A LITTLE FAVOR TO ASK!
ASK AWAY!
WELL, I LOST THE DIAMOND FROM OUR WEDDING RING A WHILE BACK!
WE WONDERED IF YOUR HUBBY HERE COULD SQUEEZE A LUMP OF COAL AND MAKE A NEW ONE?
NO PROBLEM! HE'LL DO IT RIGHT AFTER WE'VE UNPACKED!
JUDY, WAS THAT A GOOD IDEA? WE DON'T KNOW THOSE PEOPLE!
THEY'RE OUR NEIGHBORS, AND I WANT TO FIT IN AROUND HERE!
FOR INSTANCE, WHEN DO WE GET A NEW CAR LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?
B-BUT HONEY, I CAN FLY US EVERYWHERE! WE DON'T NEED A CAR!
WELL, HOW'S THAT GOING TO LOOK? YOU'RE SUPREME! YOU SHOULD HAVE A BIGGER CAR THAN EVERYONE ELSE!
BESIDES, EXPECTANT MOTHERS ARE DRIVEN PLACES, NOT FLOWN!
E-EXPECTANT? Y-YOU MEAN...?
YES, DEAR!
WE'RE GOING TO HEAR THE RUSTLE OF TINY CAPES! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?


AND, BEFORE LONG...
MOM! TELL SCOTTY! HE KEEPS EXPOSING ME TO SUPREMIUM!
NOW SUZY, DON'T TELL TALES ON YOUR BROTHER... AND, SCOTTY, YOU JUST STOP THAT! MOMMY AND DADDY HAVE TO UNPACK THE SHOPPING SUPREME!
HI, JUDY! LISTEN, OUR LAWN-MOWER'S BUSTED. WE WONDERED IF YOUR HUBBY COULD BIO-ENGINEER A STRAIN OF GRASS THAT DOESN'T NEED CUTTING?
SURE THING, HENRY! RIGHT AFTER HE'S WAXED THE SUPREM-OBILE!
GIVE MRS. CLARK OUR LOVE!
THAT EVENING...
HELLO, SUPREME! TWILIGHT AND I ARE ON OUR WAY TO STOP FAKEFACE FROM IMPERSONATING THE PRESIDENT AND CAUSING A WORLD WAR! WANT TO TAG ALONG?
THANKS, PROF, BUT I'M BABYSITTING DURING JUDY'S TUPPERWARE PARTY.
WELL, OKAY... IF YOU'RE SURE...
LISTEN, NEXT TIME FAKEFACE TRIES IT, GIVE ME A CALL, ALL RIGHT?
TO BE HONEST, GUYS, I'M NOT REALLY A SUPER-HERO THESE DAYS...
...I'M JUST A SUBURBANITE SUPREME!
HMMM...
IT WOULD SEEM, MASTER, THAT MARRYING A MORTAL MAY NOT BE THE WISEST CHOICE.
POSSIBLY NOT... SO MAYBE I SHOULD ASK THE POSSIBILI-TRON WHAT MY CHANCES ARE WITH AN IMMORTAL! LET'S SEE...
CONTINUED THIS ISSUE!


...AND I GUESS THAT TOLD SUPREME THAT HE COULD NEVER ADJUST TO A CONVENTIONAL ROMANTIC LIFE.
GOD, THAT ATTITUDE IS JUST SO FIFTIES, THIS IDEA OF WOMEN WANTING TO TRAP GUYS AND...I DUNNO...EMASCULATE THEM IN SOME WAY.
STILL, I SUPPOSE SUPERHEROES WOULDN'T REALLY FIT INTO AN ORDINARY RELATIONSHIP...
NOW, IN MY OMNIMAN NOTES, I THOUGHT WE COULD GET AROUND THAT BY FOCUSING ON OMNIMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY.
SEE, HE CAN'T ROMANCE LINDA LAKE AS OMNIMAN, BUT WHAT'S TO STOP HIM TRYING IT AS PLAIN SPENCER SAMSON?
HE HAS HUMAN NEEDS, RIGHT?
UH, YES. YES, HE DOES...
RIGHT. SO WE HAVE THIS SCENE. SPENCER AND LINDA ON A DATE, OKAY? AND SUDDENLY, JUST THE NEARNESS OF HER, OF HER PERFUME...
HE CAN'T CONTROL IT ANYMORE. HE ABANDONS HIS OMNIMAN CODE OR WHATEVER IT IS, TAKES HER ROUGHLY IN HIS ARMS, AND...
...NAH.
NAH, ON SECOND THOUGHT, IT DOESN'T WORK. OMNIMAN WOULD NEVER DO THAT.
H-HE WOULDN'T?

WELL, I'M JUST TRYING TO THINK ABOUT IT VISUALLY. I MEAN, A CIVILIAN RELATIONSHIP DOESN'T MAKE FOR GOOD COMICS.
ALL YOU'D HAVE IS PAGES OF PEOPLE IN ORDINARY CLOTHING SITTING AROUND TALKING.
MAYBE WE SHOULD GO FOR SOMETHING MORE EXOTIC...
PEOPLE WITHOUT CLOTHES SITTING TALKING?
IN A DAZZLE COMIC? I DON'T THINK SO. BESIDES, THAT'S MORE THE SORT OF SENSATIONALISM THAT BILLY WOULD WRITE...
I JUST MEANT MAYBE OMNIMAN SHOULD DITCH LINDA FOR SOME MORE EXOTIC GIRLFRIEND.
WHAT ABOUT LYRA LEMURIA, THE MERMAID FROM POSEIDONIS?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW. I MEAN, YOU'RE TALKING INTERSPECIES RELATIONSHIP THERE...
OH, COME ON! SUPERHEROES MAKE THEIR OWN RULES! I MEAN, TAKE SUPREME: AS I HEAR IT, HE'S BEEN ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE...
DIDN'T HE EVER GET TEMPTED BY SOME COSMIC COOKIE?
WELL, I'M SURE HE WAS TEMPTED, BUT IT WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED.
HE FOUND THAT OUT DURING THE SECOND PART OF THE EXPERIMENT I TOLD YOU ABOUT EARLIER.
YOU SEE, SUPREME WAS ONCE IN LOVE WITH AN ANGEL...

THE MANY Loves OF SUPREME
OH MY LOVE... IT FEELS SO STRANGE TO HAVE A MORTAL, PHYSICAL BODY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, LURIEL MY SWEET! WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME, I'VE GOT MY OWN DIVINE VISION HERE ON EARTH!
COULD THE GILDED GOLIATH FIND HAPPINESS WITH A PIN-UP FROM PARADISE?
FIND OUT IN PART TWO OF THIS GREAT "IMPOSSIBLE" STORY...
"A MARRIAGE MADE IN HEAVEN!"

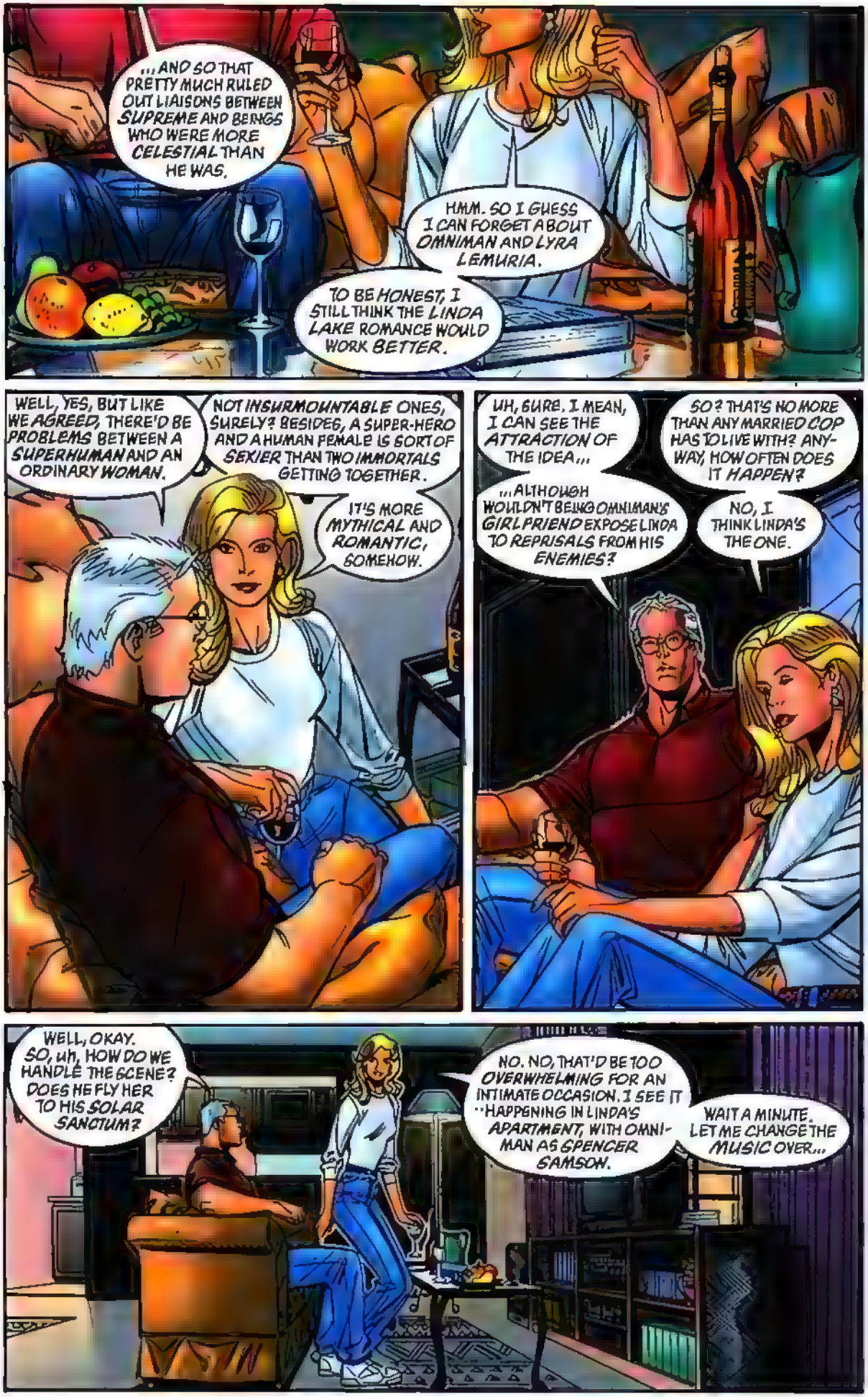

SUPREME TRIES HIS POSSIBILITRON AGAIN...
WHICH POTENTIAL SOULMATE SHALL YOU APPLY THE MACHINE TO THIS TIME, MASTER?
WELL, I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR LURIEL FROM MY IMAGINARY MENAGERIE!
LET'S SEE...

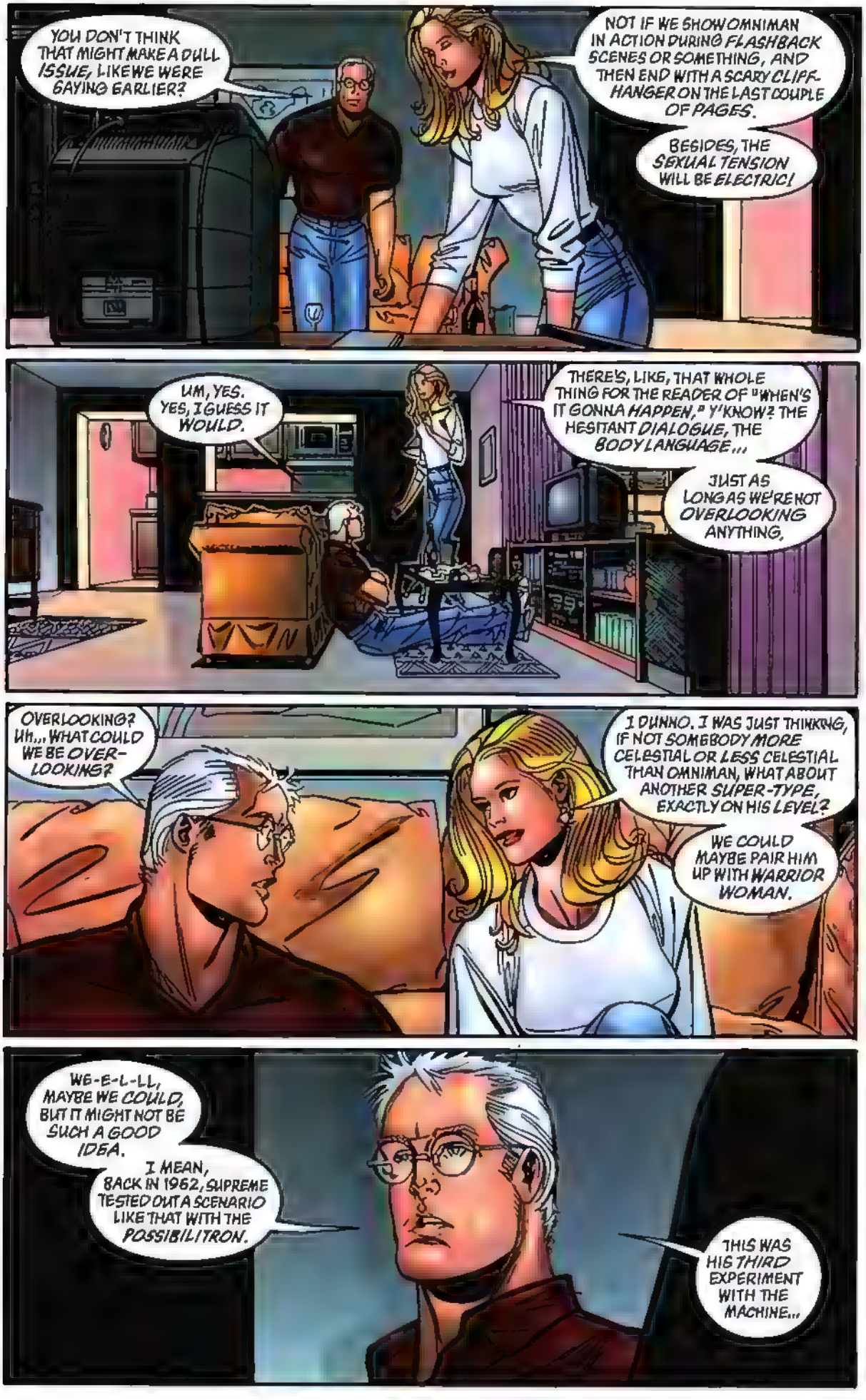
HMM! THIS RAY PROJECTOR I CONFISCATED FROM DARIUS DAX CAN MAKE THOUGHT-FORMS BECOME SOLID!
PERHAPS IT COULD BE USED FOR SOME NOBLE PURPOSE?
I WONDER WHAT I COULD TEST IT ON?

OF COURSE! MY MENAGERIE IS FULL OF THOUGHT-CREATURES... INCLUDING MY ONE-TIME PASSION, THE ANGEL LURIEL!
SINCE SHE'S IMAGINARY, OUR LOVE COULD NEVER BE... BUT WITH DAX'S DEVICE, I CAN MAKE HER REAL!
AND SO...
OH! WH-WHAT IS HAPPENING? WHERE AM I?
I HAVE GOOSEBUMPS ON MY SKIN AND A PALPITATING HEART, PHYSICAL SENSATIONS I...
...I HAVE NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE!
WELCOME TO REALITY, MY ANGEL! I'VE MATERIALIZED YOU!
I-I HAVE A BODY, LIKE YOU? IT FEELS SO STRANGE, TO KNOW HUNGER AND COLD...
FORGIVE ME, LURIEL! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT! I'LL HAVE MY SUPREMATONS RUN YOU UP SOME CLOTHING AND FIX DINNER!
SHORTLY...
MY! I NEVER REALIZED THAT EATING WAS SO PLEASURABLE!
OH, YOU HAVE LOTS OF NEW THINGS TO EXPERIENCE... IF YOU'LL LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE WORLD AS MY SPOUSE SUPREME!
TH-THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL... BUT I WOULD HAVE TO KNOW WE WERE MARRIED IN THE SIGHT OF GOD...
DARLING, WE'LL HOLD THE SERVICE IN MY MENAGERIE... IN SIGHT OF ALL THE GODS!
SOON...
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE. YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE.
THANK YOU, YOUR DIVINITY! IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE!

BUT...
H-HUSBAND? I WANT TO FLY WITH YOU, BUT MY WINGS WON'T LET ME! THEY MUST ONLY WORK IN IMAGINARY SPACE, AND NOT IN THIS "GRAVITY" YOU SPEAK OF!
DON'T WORRY, LURIEL, I'LL CARRY YOU.
AND, IN OMEGA CITY...
LOOK! IT'S SUPREME AND HIS NEW WIFE! THE RUMORS WERE TRUE! SHE'S A GENUINE ANGEL!
SO WHY ISN'T SHE FLYING?
OH, I MUST TOUCH HER! SHE'LL BRING ME LUCK!
PLEASE... I HAVE AN INCURABLE ILLNESS! YOU'RE AN ANGEL! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!
SHE AIN'T NO ANGEL! SHE'S MORE LIKELY SOME TRICK BY THE DEVIL HIMSELF!
MRS. SUPREME! I'M A CROOKED BUSINESSMAN WHO'S RUINED HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE! COULD YOU GRANT FORGIVENESS?
IF YOU COULD JUST PICK ME SOME LOTTERY NUMBERS...
ALL THESE PEOPLE! MY LOVE, I DO NOT THINK I CAN BEAR THIS!
HOLD TIGHT! I'LL FLY US OUT!
TH-THERE WERE SO MANY OF THEM, WITH SO MUCH GUILT AND FEAR AND NEED! IS THE PHYSICAL WORLD ALWAYS SO OVERWHELMING?
YOU'RE JUST NOT USED TO IT. YOU'LL BE SAFE IN MY CITADEL!
SEE? I'VE GOT THE LATEST IN T.V. AND HI-FI, SO YOU WON'T BE BORED WHILE I'M ON PATROL! MY SUPREMATONS WILL PROVIDE ANY-THING YOU NEED!
JUST SO LONG AS I NEEDN'T FACE ANY MORE MOBS!

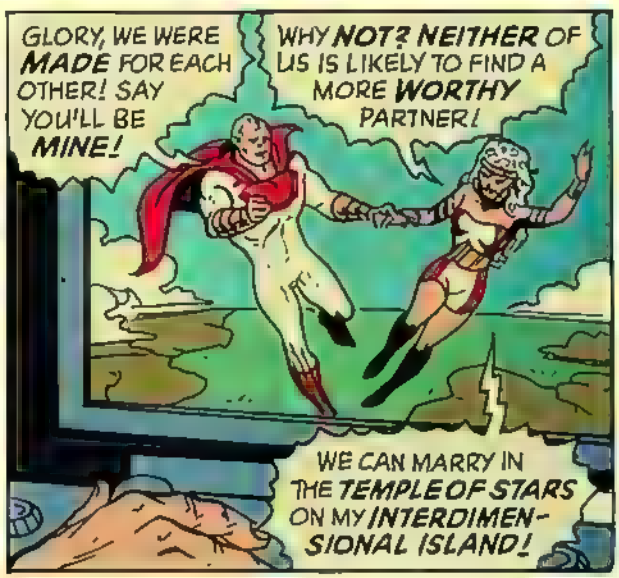
TIME PASSES...
...WHERE CASUALTIES MOUNT AS THE WAR CONTINUES TO RAGE...
OH, THIS NEWS IS ALWAYS SO MISERABLE! DO HUMANS DO NOTHING BUT SCHEME AND FIGHT?
FETCH ME SOME MORE FOOD, S-1!
Y-YES, MISTRESS!
AND, BEFORE LONG...
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE BACK, MASTER! MISTRESS LURIEL SEEMS VERY DEPRESSED AND ILL! WE'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT HER!
GREAT GANYMEDE! TAKE ME TO HER AT ONCE!
SHE'S THROUGH HERE, MASTER...
;CHOKE; FEATHERS EVERYWHERE! SHE MUST BE MOULTING BADLY!
M-MY LOVE? YOU'VE COME AT LAST...
PLEASE HOLD ME. I DON'T HAVE VERY LONG...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S THIS WORLD OF MATTER AND MADNESS, DEAREST. MY LIGHT BURNS DIM... IS ALMOST EXTINGUISHED. IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT. YOU DIDN'T KNOW...
GOODBYE, MY LOVE. GOODB-
WHAT HAVE I DONE? I'VE PLUCKED AN ANGEL DOWN FROM HEAVEN, AND I'VE KILLED HER!
OH MY LOVE, FORGIVE ME! FORGIVE ME!
MERCIFUL STARS! WHAT AN AWFUL TRAGEDY!
INDEED. WILL THIS END YOUR QUEST FOR ROMANCE, SIR?
PERHAPS NOT JUST YET. THERE'S STILL ONE MORE POSSIBILITY I'D LIKE TO TRY. AFTER ALL, IT CAN'T GET MUCH WORSE...
...OR CAN IT?
CONTINUED THIS ISSUE!

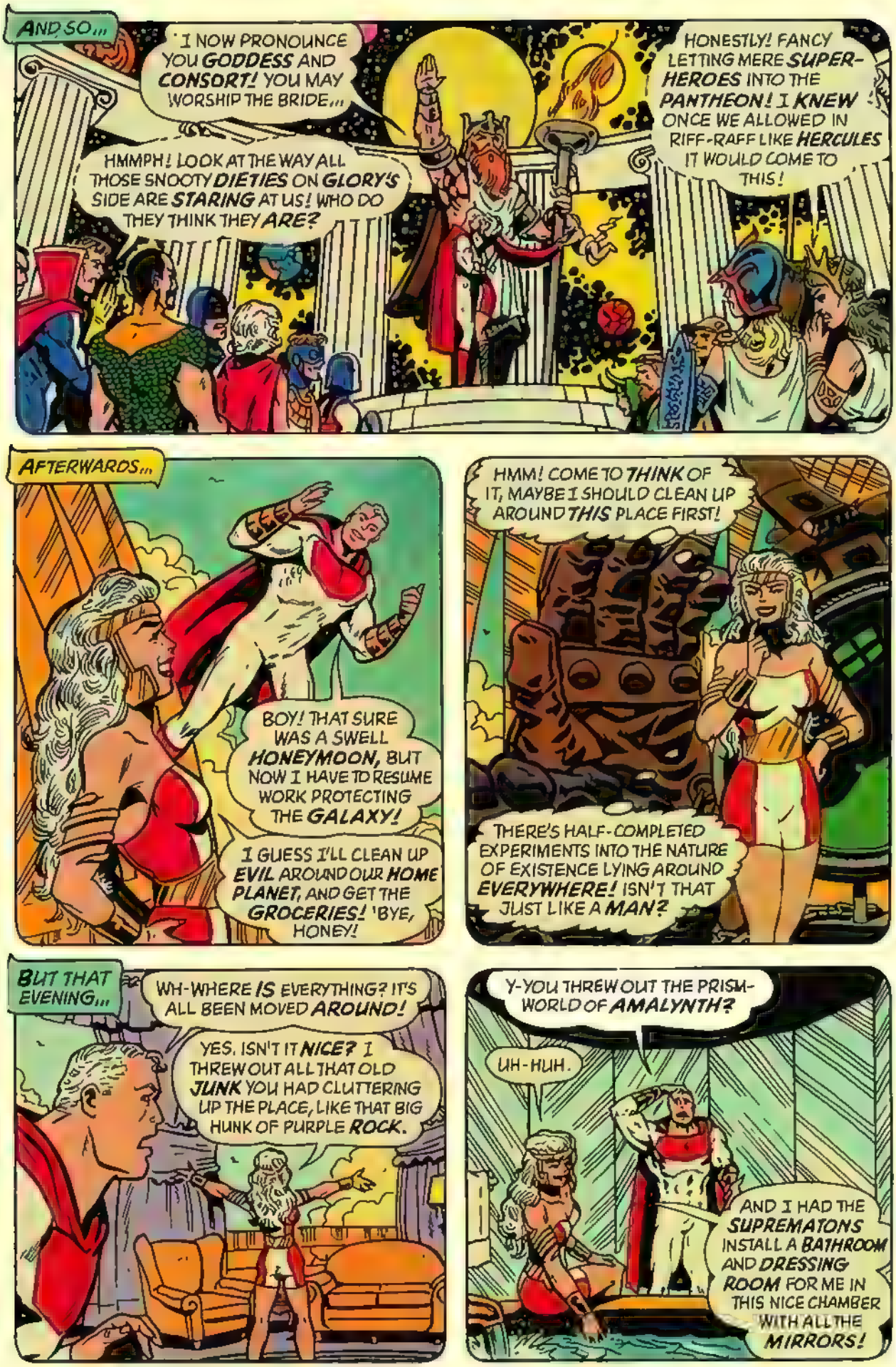

...AND SO THAT PRETTY MUCH RULED OUT LIAISONS BETWEEN SUPREME AND BEINGS WHO WERE MORE CELESTIAL THAN HE WAS.
HMM. SO I GUESS I CAN FORGET ABOUT OMNIMAN AND LYRA LEMURIA.
TO BE HONEST, I STILL THINK THE LINDA LAKE ROMANCE WOULD WORK BETTER.
WELL, YES, BUT LIKE WE AGREED, THERE'D BE PROBLEMS BETWEEN A SUPERHUMAN AND AN ORDINARY WOMAN.
NOT INSURMOUNTABLE ONES, SURELY? BESIDES, A SUPER-HERO AND A HUMAN FEMALE IS SORT OF SEXIER THAN TWO IMMORTALS GETTING TOGETHER.
IT'S MORE MYTHICAL AND ROMANTIC, SOMEHOW.
UH, SURE. I MEAN, I CAN SEE THE ATTRACTION OF THE IDEA...
...ALTHOUGH WOULDN'T BEING OMNIMAN'S GIRLFRIEND EXPOSE LINDA TO REPRISALS FROM HIS ENEMIES?
SO? THAT'S NO MORE THAN ANY MARRIED COP HAS TO LIVE WITH? ANYWAY, HOW OFTEN DOES IT HAPPEN?
NO, I THINK LINDA'S THE ONE.
WELL, OKAY. SO, uh, HOW DO WE HANDLE THE SCENE? DOES HE FLY HER TO HIS SOLAR SANCTUM?
NO. NO, THAT'D BE TOO OVERWHELMING FOR AN INTIMATE OCCASION. I SEE IT ..HAPPENING IN LINDA'S APARTMENT, WITH OMNIMAN AS SPENCER SAMSON.
WAIT A MINUTE. LET ME CHANGE THE MUSIC OVER...


YOU DON'T THINK THAT MIGHT MAKE A DULL ISSUE, LIKE WE WERE SAYING EARLIER?
NOT IF WE SHOW OMNIMAN IN ACTION DURING FLASHBACK SCENES OR SOMETHING, AND THEN END WITH A SCARY CLIFF-HANGER ON THE LAST COUPLE OF PAGES.
BESIDES, THE SEXUAL TENSION WILL BE ELECTRIC!
UM, YES. YES, I GUESS IT WOULD.
THERE'S, LIKE, THAT WHOLE THING FOR THE READER OF "WHEN'S IT GONNA HAPPEN," Y'KNOW? THE HESITANT DIALOGUE, THE BODY LANGUAGE...
JUST AS LONG AS WE'RE NOT OVERLOOKING ANYTHING,
OVERLOOKING? Uh... WHAT COULD WE BE OVER-LOOKING?
I DUNNO. I WAS JUST THINKING, IF NOT SOMEBODY MORE CELESTIAL OR LESS CELESTIAL THAN OMNIMAN, WHAT ABOUT ANOTHER SUPER-TYPE, EXACTLY ON HIS LEVEL?
WE COULD MAYBE PAIR HIM UP WITH WARRIOR WOMAN.
WE-E-L-LL, MAYBE WE COULD, BUT IT MIGHT NOT BE SUCH A GOOD IDEA.
I MEAN, BACK IN 1962, SUPREME TESTED OUT A SCENARIO LIKE THAT WITH THE POSSIBILITRON.
THIS WAS HIS THIRD EXPERIMENT WITH THE MACHINE...

THE MANY Loves OF SUPREME
YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHING BUM, WHAT TIME DO YOU CALL THIS? MY MOTHER WARNED ME THIS WOULD COME OF MARRYING OUTSIDE MY PANTHEON!
AH, QUIT NAGGING ME, WILLYA? OR MAYBE YOU'D LIKE ME TO REMIND YOU JUST WHO WEARS THE TIGHTS IN THIS HOUSEHOLD?
WOULD MARRIAGE BETWEEN THE PLATINUM PARAGON AND THE PARADISE PRINCESS END IN BLISS ,,, OR BLAZES? FIND OUT IN PART THREE OF OUR "IMPOSSIBLE" TRILOGY ,,,
"DOMESTIC GLORY!"

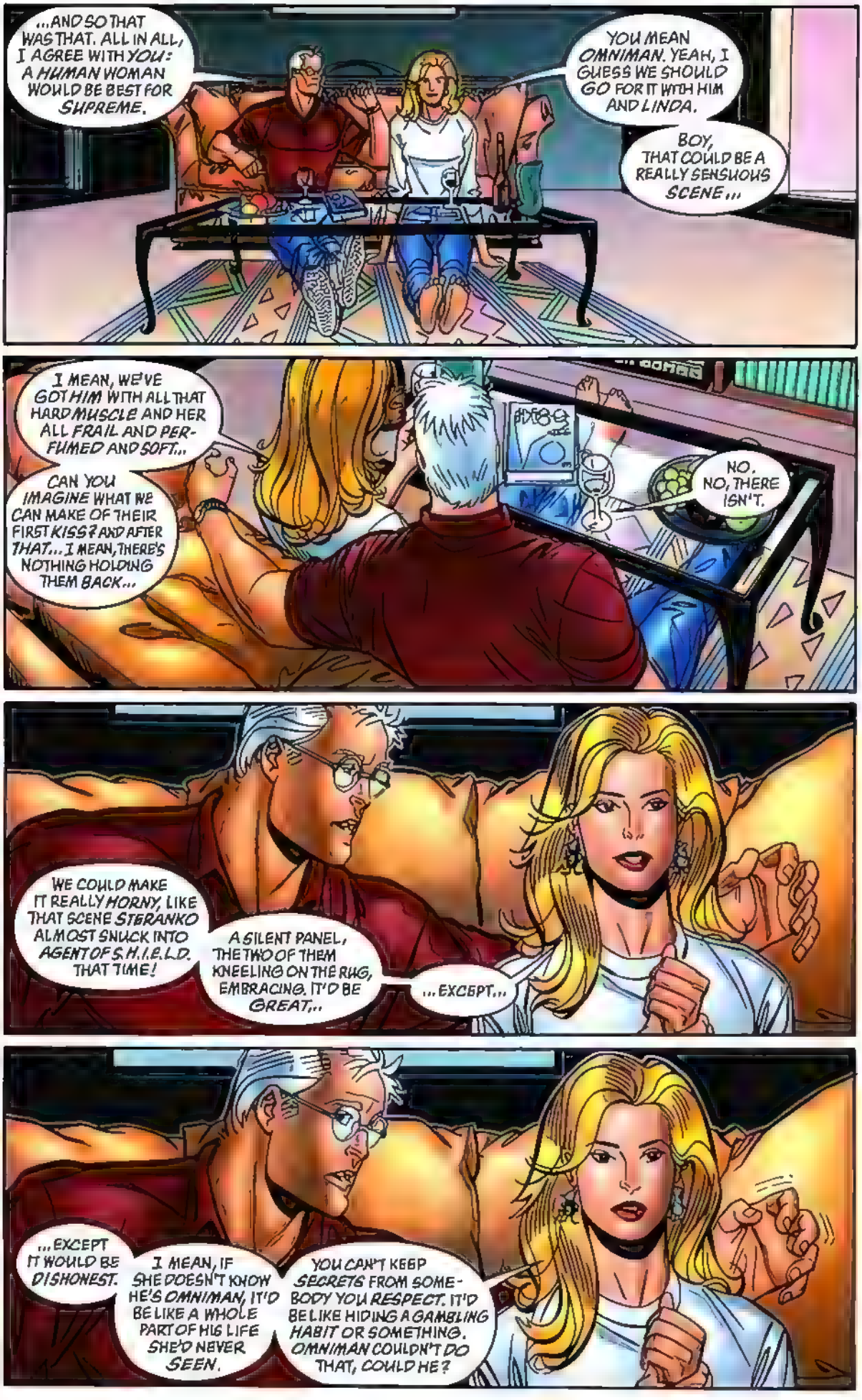
SUPREME PROGRAMS HIS POSSIBILITRON ONE FINAL TIME ,,,
WHO HAVE YOU CHOSEN THIS TIME, MASTER?
THE MOST OBVIOUS CHOICE OF ALL, S-1: A FEMALE SUPER-CHAMPION ALMOST AS MIGHTY AS MYSELF!
NOW, LET'S OBSERVE ,,,

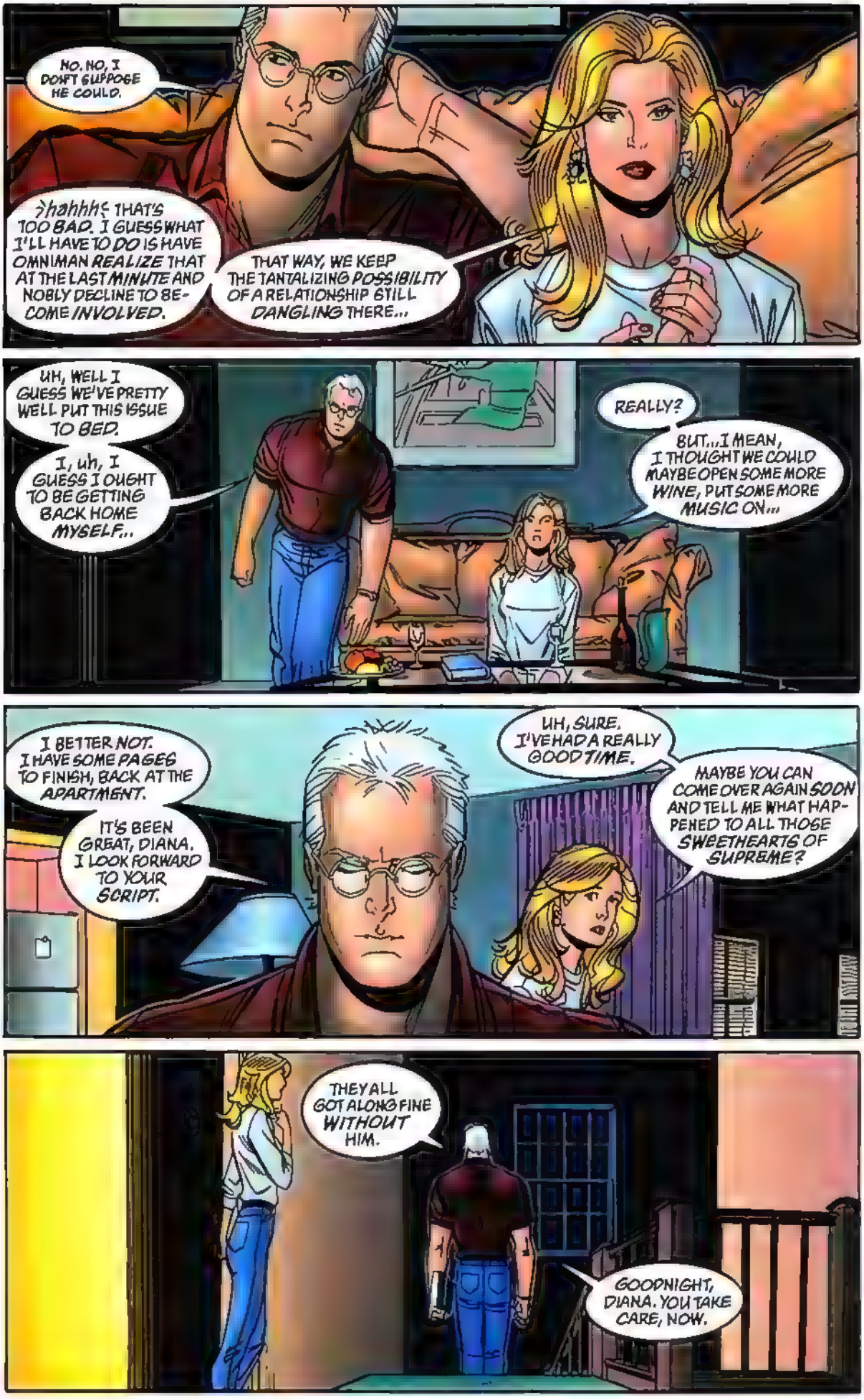

GLORY, WE WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER! SAY YOU'LL BE MINE!
WHY NOT? NEITHER OF US IS LIKELY TO FIND A MORE WORTHY PARTNER!
WE CAN MARRY IN THE TEMPLE OF STARS ON MY INTERDIMENSIONAL ISLAND!

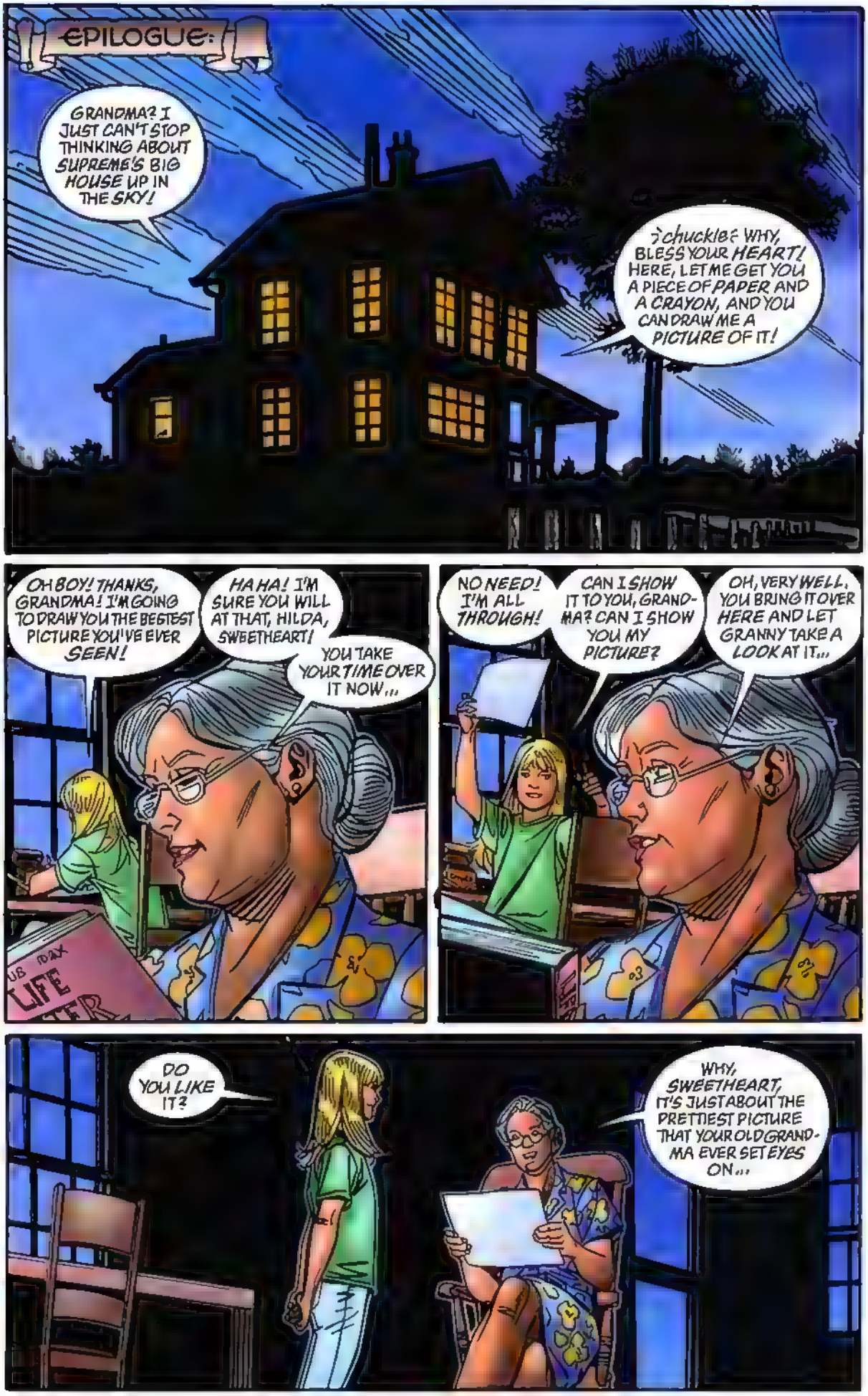

AND SO...
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU GODDESS AND CONSORT! YOU MAY WORSHIP THE BRIDE...
HMMPH! LOOK AT THE WAY ALL THOSE SNOOTY DIETIES ON GLORY'S SIDE ARE STARING AT US! WHO DO THEY THINK THEY ARE?
HONESTLY! FANCY LETTING MERE SUPER-HEROES INTO THE PANTHEON! I KNEW ONCE WE ALLOWED IN RIFF-RAFF LIKE HERCULES IT WOULD COME TO THIS!
AFTERWARDS...
BOY! THAT SURE WAS A SWELL HONEYMOON, BUT NOW I HAVE TO RESUME WORK PROTECTING THE GALAXY!
I GUESS I'LL CLEAN UP EVIL AROUND OUR HOME PLANET, AND GET THE GROCERIES! 'BYE, HONEY!
HMM! COME TO THINK OF IT, MAYBE I SHOULD CLEAN UP AROUND THIS PLACE FIRST!
THERE'S HALF-COMPLETED EXPERIMENTS INTO THE NATURE OF EXISTENCE LYING AROUND EVERYWHERE! ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A MAN?
BUT THAT EVENING...
WH-WHERE IS EVERYTHING? IT'S ALL BEEN MOVED AROUND!
YES, ISN'T IT NICE? I THREW OUT ALL THAT OLD JUNK YOU HAD CLUTTERING UP THE PLACE, LIKE THAT BIG HUNK OF PURPLE ROCK.
Y-YOU THREW OUT THE PRISM-WORLD OF AMALYNTH?
UH-HUH.
AND I HAD THE SUPREMATONS INSTALL A BATHROOM AND DRESSING ROOM FOR ME IN THIS NICE CHAMBER WITH ALL THE MIRRORS!

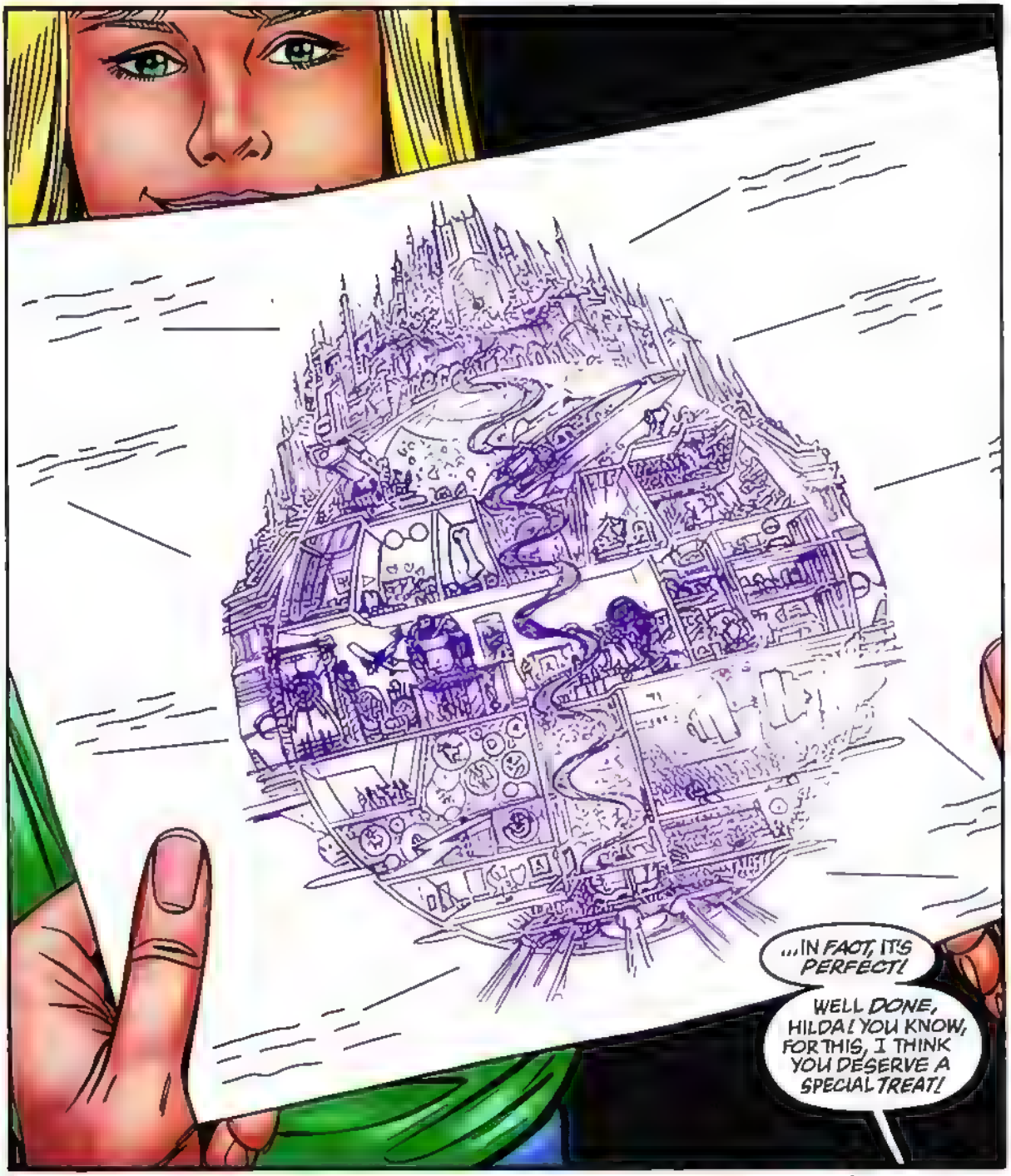
THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I WON'T HAVE MY WIFE OGLED BY THE SHADOW SUPREME WHILE SHE'S DRESSING!
FROM NOW ON, LEAVE EVERYTHING ALONE!
HE'S SO TETCHY! I HOPE OUR WHOLE MARRIAGE ISN'T LIKE THIS!
HOWEVER, AS TIME PASSES...
WHERE'S MY SUPPER? GOLDARN IT, I'VE BEEN BATTLING THE SUN EATER NEAR ANDROMEDA ALL DAY! I'M HUNGRY!
YOU'VE GOT A NERVE! I'VE BEEN FIXING ALL THOSE VOLCANOES YOU NEVER GOT AROUND TO!
AND...
WELL, IF WE'RE DISCUSSING INEFFICIENCY, I RECALL CERTAIN PERSONS SEEMING ONLY TOO EAGER TO BECOME DRONES OF THE MOTH EMPRESS!
HUH! ONLY BECAUSE CERTAIN OTHER PERSONS HAD THROWN A TANTRUM AND STORMED HOME TO THEIR MOTHER-GODDESS!
FUTURE -O-
I HATE IT WHEN THEY DO THIS! WHY CAN'T THEY LEAVE IT AT HOME?
UNTIL...
THE LIGHT AND VOID -CAFE-
SO! THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL BEING "ON PATROL", IS IT? WAIT TILL I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU HYPER-HEEL!
OH, YEAH? JUST TRY IT!
RUN FOR IT, EVERYBODY! THEY'RE HAVING A SPAT SUPREME!
THERE, YOU NO-GOOD, TWO-TIMING PHILANDERER! THAT'S FOR YOUR FLING WITH THAT GIANT ORCHID FLOOZY, FLORAX!
AARGH! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, YOU WITCH!
ANYWAY, I WAS UNDER HYPNOTIC CONTROL!

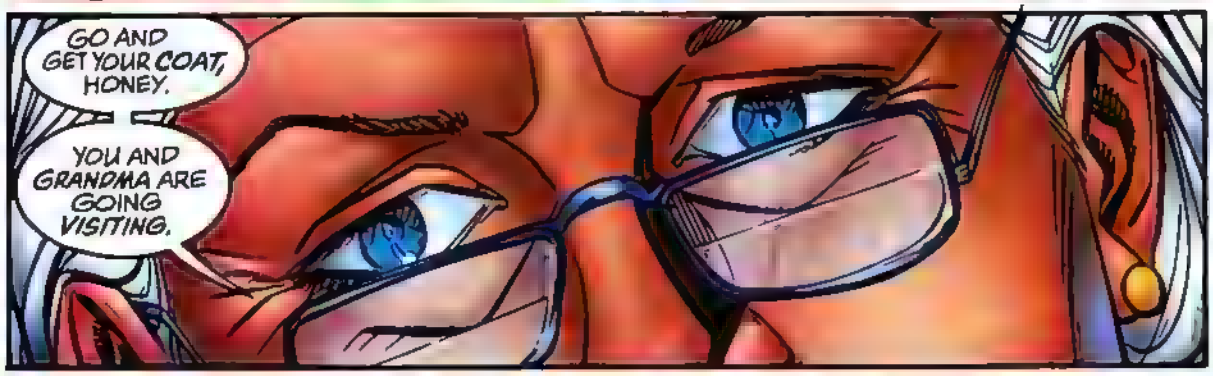
OWW! WAS IT HYPNOTIC CONTROL THAT MADE YOU PROPOSE TO GUNZELLA THE GNOME QUEEN? AND DON'T YOU DARE SHOVE ME, YOU BRUTE!
THAT WAS A PRANK BY SZAZS THE SPRITE SUPREME! ANYWAY, WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
YOU PIG! TO THINK I MARRIED SOMEONE WHO'D BEHAVE LIKE THIS IN PUBLIC!
ME? WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU'RE MAKING ME A LAUGHING STOCK!
WHY, THE WHOLE TOWN MUST BE LOOKING AT US BY NOW!
UH... PERHAPS NOT, HONEY.
I-I THINK WE GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY WITH OURSELVES!
OMIGOSH! WE'VE FLATTENED OMEGA CITY IN OUR TIFF OF THE TITANS!
ITS CITIZENS ARE ALL STUMBLING, HALF-DAZED...
...THROUGH THE RUBBLE OF OUR ROMANCE!
MY WORD, MASTER! THAT WAS MOST ALARMING! MAY I TAKE IT YOU'VE ABANDONED YOUR AMOROUS DESIGNS... AT LEAST FOR THE MOMENT?
SIGH I GUESS SO, S-1...
...IN FACT, MAYBE THE POSSIBILITRON WAS TRYING TO TELL ME I ONLY HAVE ROOM FOR ONE LADY IN MY LIFE RIGHT NOW...
...AND THAT MISS LIBERTY RIGHT THERE IS WOMAN ENOUGH FOR ANY MAN!
The End


...AND SO THAT WAS THAT. ALL IN ALL, I AGREE WITH YOU: A HUMAN WOMAN WOULD BE BEST FOR SUPREME.
YOU MEAN OMNIMAN. YEAH, I GUESS WE SHOULD GO FOR IT WITH HIM AND LINDA.
BOY, THAT COULD BE A REALLY SENSUOUS SCENE...
I MEAN, WE'VE GOT HIM WITH ALL THAT HARD MUSCLE AND HER ALL FRAIL AND PERFUMED AND SOFT...
CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT WE CAN MAKE OF THEIR FIRST KISS? AND AFTER THAT... I MEAN, THERE'S NOTHING HOLDING THEM BACK...
NO. NO, THERE ISN'T.
WE COULD MAKE IT REALLY HORNY, LIKE THAT SCENE STERANKO ALMOST SNUCK INTO AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. THAT TIME!
A SILENT PANEL, THE TWO OF THEM KNEELING ON THE RUG, EMBRACING. IT'D BE GREAT...
...EXCEPT...
...EXCEPT IT WOULD BE DISHONEST.
I MEAN, IF SHE DOESN'T KNOW HE'S OMNIMAN, IT'D BE LIKE A WHOLE PART OF HIS LIFE SHE'D NEVER SEEN.
YOU CAN'T KEEP SECRETS FROM SOMEBODY YOU RESPECT. IT'D BE LIKE HIDING A GAMBLING HABIT OR SOMETHING. OMNIMAN COULDN'T DO THAT, COULD HE?


NO. NO, I DON'T SUPPOSE HE COULD.
>hahhh< THAT'S TOO BAD. I GUESS WHAT I'LL HAVE TO DO IS HAVE OMNIMAN REALIZE THAT AT THE LAST MINUTE AND NOBLY DECLINE TO BECOME INVOLVED.
THAT WAY, WE KEEP THE TANTALIZING POSSIBILITY OF A RELATIONSHIP STILL DANGLING THERE...
UH, WELL I GUESS WE'VE PRETTY WELL PUT THIS ISSUE TO BED.
I, uh, I GUESS I OUGHT TO BE GETTING BACK HOME MYSELF...
REALLY?
BUT...I MEAN, I THOUGHT WE COULD MAYBE OPEN SOME MORE WINE, PUT SOME MORE MUSIC ON...
I BETTER NOT. I HAVE SOME PAGES TO FINISH, BACK AT THE APARTMENT.
IT'S BEEN GREAT, DIANA. I LOOK FORWARD TO YOUR SCRIPT.
UH, SURE. I'VE HAD A REALLY GOOD TIME.
MAYBE YOU CAN COME OVER AGAIN SOON AND TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE SWEETHEARTS OF SUPREME?
THEY ALL GOT ALONG FINE WITHOUT HIM.
GOODNIGHT, DIANA. YOU TAKE CARE, NOW.


EPILOGUE:
GRANDMA? I JUST CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT SUPREME'S BIG HOUSE UP IN THE SKY!
:chuckle: WHY, BLESS YOUR HEART! HERE, LET ME GET YOU A PIECE OF PAPER AND A CRAYON, AND YOU CAN DRAW ME A PICTURE OF IT!
OH BOY! THANKS, GRANDMA! I'M GOING TO DRAW YOU THE BESTEST PICTURE YOU'VE EVER SEEN!
HA HA! I'M SURE YOU WILL AT THAT, HILDA, SWEETHEART!
YOU TAKE YOUR TIME OVER IT NOW...
NO NEED! I'M ALL THROUGH!
CAN I SHOW IT TO YOU, GRANDMA? CAN I SHOW YOU MY PICTURE?
OH, VERY WELL. YOU BRING IT OVER HERE AND LET GRANNY TAKE A LOOK AT IT...
DO YOU LIKE IT?
WHY, SWEETHEART, IT'S JUST ABOUT THE PRETTIEST PICTURE THAT YOUR OLD GRANDMA EVER SET EYES ON...



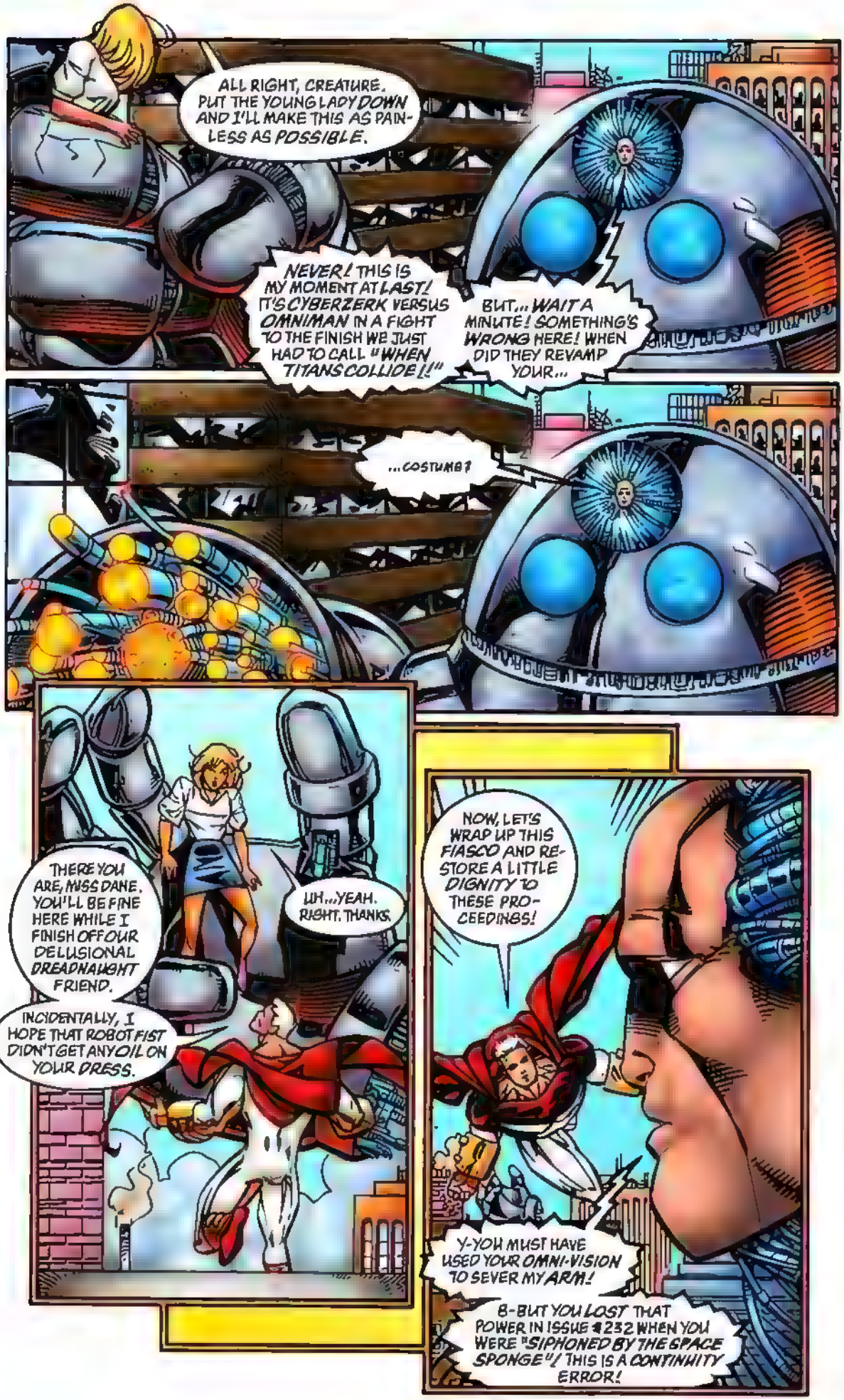


Next: A ROSTER of ROGUES!

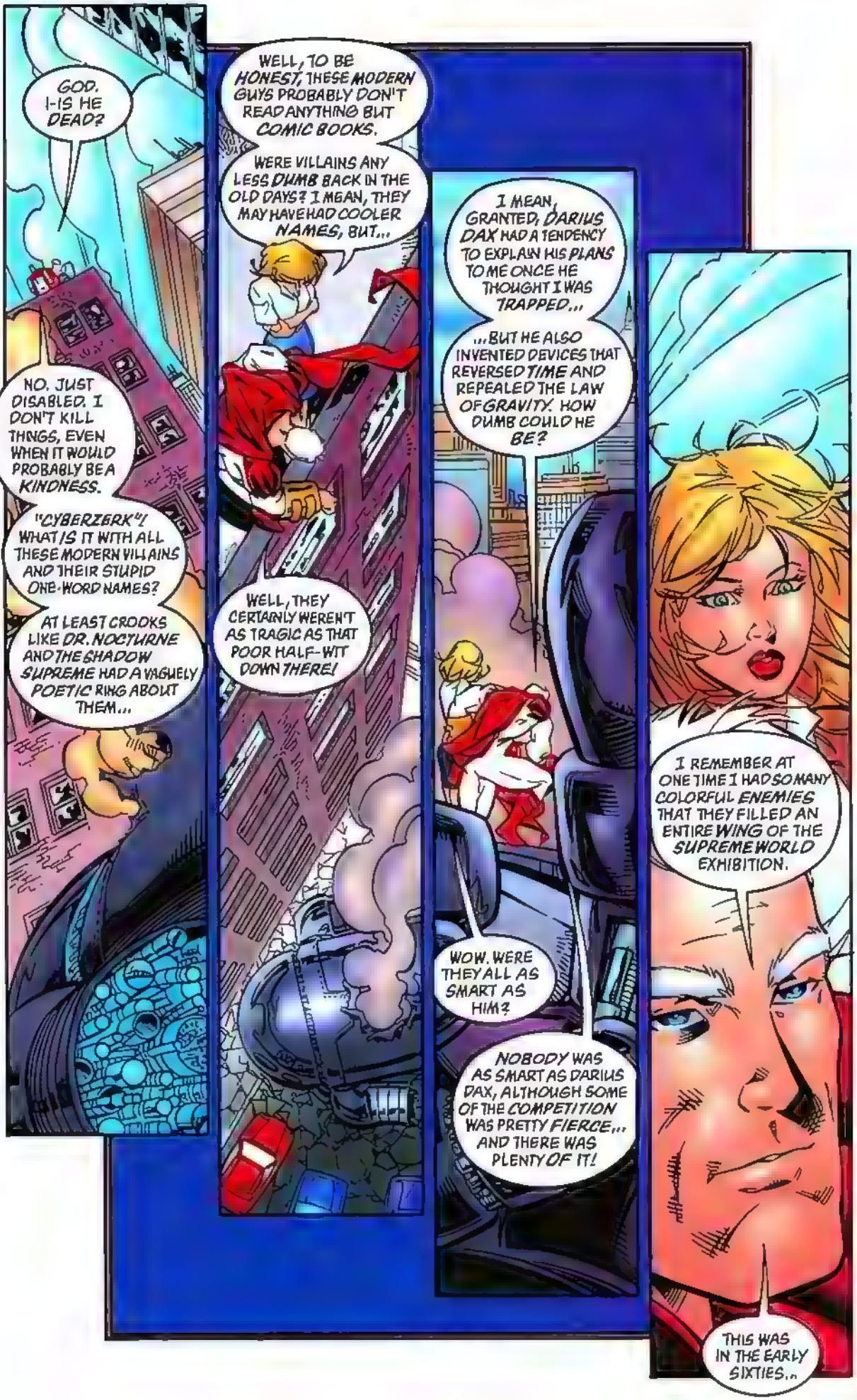
CHAPTER 11

KIRKACRASH!
WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS OMNIMAN? THIS IS THE ADDRESS THAT WAS IN HIS COMIC BOOK, AND I HAVE COME TO DO BATTLE WITH HIM...
I, THE ONE MEN CALL... CYBER ZERK!
AAAA! JESUS!
GREAT KIRBY'S CIGAR! DAZZLE COMICS IS BEING ATTACKED BY A HUGE, GENERIC SUPERVILLAIN WHO THINKS OMNIMAN IS REAL!
WHERE DO THEY FIND THESE GUYS?
SUPREME
A ROSTER OF
ROGUES

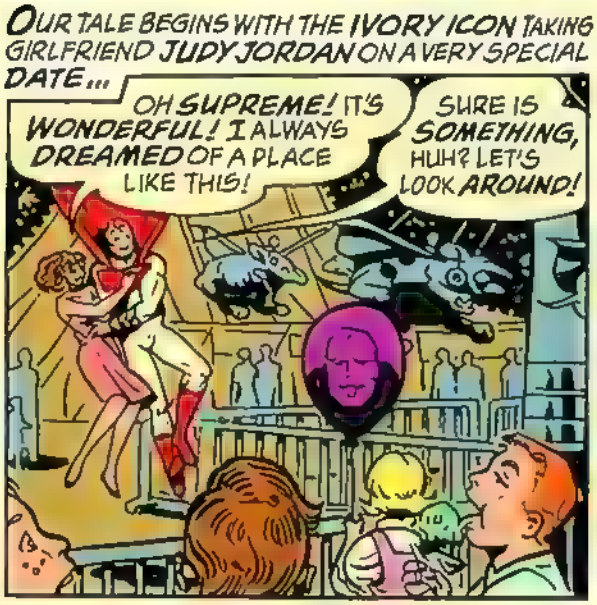
AAH! YOU MUST BE DIANA DANE! THEY SAY YOU ARE "TAKING OVER" OMNIMAN!
IF YOU ARE HIS NEW LOVE INTEREST THEN HE WILL HAVE TO FACE ME IN ORDER TO RESCUE YOU!
AAAAA! OH GOD...
OH &%$#! HE'S GRABBED DANE! FIRST BILLY FRIDAY IS TRANSPORTED TO ANOTHER WORLD, THEN I LOSE HIS REPLACEMENT TO A GIANT CYBORG FANBOY!
HOW DO THEY EXPECT ME TO SHIP THESE BOOKS ON TIME?
YOU STAY HERE, LUCAS! I'LL GO AND, UH, GET HELP.
HOME OF THE HITS!
DAZZLE COMICS


ALL RIGHT, CREATURE. PUT THE YOUNG LADY DOWN AND I'LL MAKE THIS AS PAINLESS AS POSSIBLE.
NEVER! THIS IS MY MOMENT AT LAST! IT'S CYBERZERK VERSUS OMNIMAN IN A FIGHT TO THE FINISH WE JUST HAD TO CALL "WHEN TITANS COLLIDE!!"
BUT... WAIT A MINUTE! SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE! WHEN DID THEY REVAMP YOUR...
...COSTUME?
THERE YOU ARE, MISS DANE. YOU'LL BE FINE HERE WHILE I FINISH OFF OUR DELUSIONAL DREADNAUGHT FRIEND.
INCIDENTALLY, I HOPE THAT ROBOT FIST DIDN'T GET ANY OIL ON YOUR DRESS.
UH...YEAH. RIGHT. THANKS.
NOW, LET'S WRAP UP THIS FIASCO AND RESTORE A LITTLE DIGNITY TO THESE PROCEEDINGS!
Y-YOU MUST HAVE USED YOUR OMNI-VISION TO SEVER MY ARM!
B-BUT YOU LOST THAT POWER IN ISSUE #232 WHEN YOU WERE "SIPHONED BY THE SPACE SPONGE"! THIS IS A CONTINUITY ERROR!

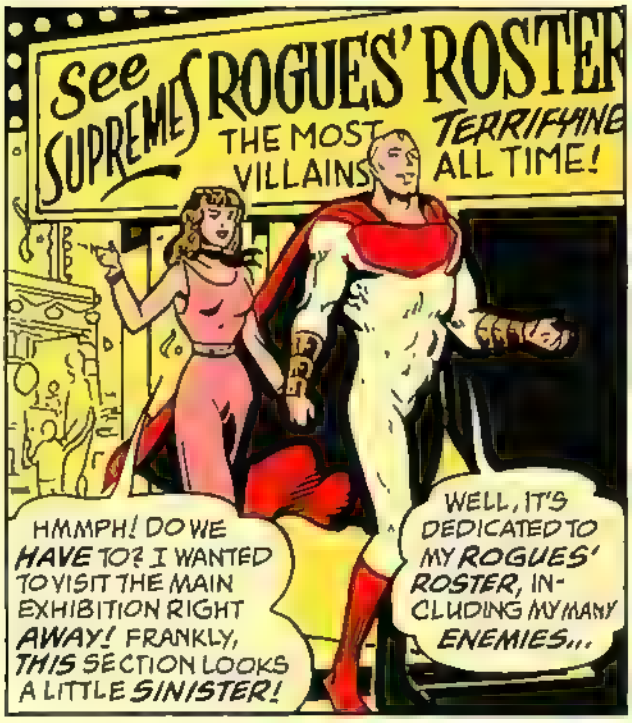
WELL SPOTTED.
HERE'S YOUR NO-PRIZE.
SHRUNK
URRGH...
FOOLS! YOU HAVE NOT HEARD THE LAST OF THE MONSTROUS MAN-MACHINE KNOWN AS...!
THOOM


GOD. I-IS HE DEAD?
NO. JUST DISABLED. I DON'T KILL THINGS, EVEN WHEN IT WOULD PROBABLY BE A KINDNESS.
"CYBERZERK"! WHAT IS IT WITH ALL THESE MODERN VILLAINS AND THEIR STUPID ONE-WORD NAMES?
AT LEAST CROOKS LIKE DR. NOCTURNE AND THE SHADOW SUPREME HAD A VAGUELY POETIC RING ABOUT THEM...
WELL, TO BE HONEST, THESE MODERN GUYS PROBABLY DON'T READ ANYTHING BUT COMIC BOOKS.
WERE VILLAINS ANY LESS DUMB BACK IN THE OLD DAYS? I MEAN, THEY MAY HAVE HAD COOLER NAMES, BUT...
WELL, THEY CERTAINLY WEREN'T AS TRAGIC AS THAT POOR HALF-WIT DOWN THERE!
I MEAN, GRANTED, DARIUS DAX HAD A TENDENCY TO EXPLAIN HIS PLANS TO ME ONCE HE THOUGHT I WAS TRAPPED...
...BUT HE ALSO INVENTED DEVICES THAT REVERSED TIME AND REPEALED THE LAW OF GRAVITY. HOW DUMB COULD HE BE?
WOW. WERE THEY ALL AS SMART AS HIM?
NOBODY WAS AS SMART AS DARIUS DAX, ALTHOUGH SOME OF THE COMPETITION WAS PRETTY FIERCE... AND THERE WAS PLENTY OF IT!
I REMEMBER AT ONE TIME I HAD SO MANY COLORFUL ENEMIES THAT THEY FILLED AN ENTIRE WING OF THE SUPREME WORLD EXHIBITION.
THIS WAS IN THE EARLY SIXTIES...

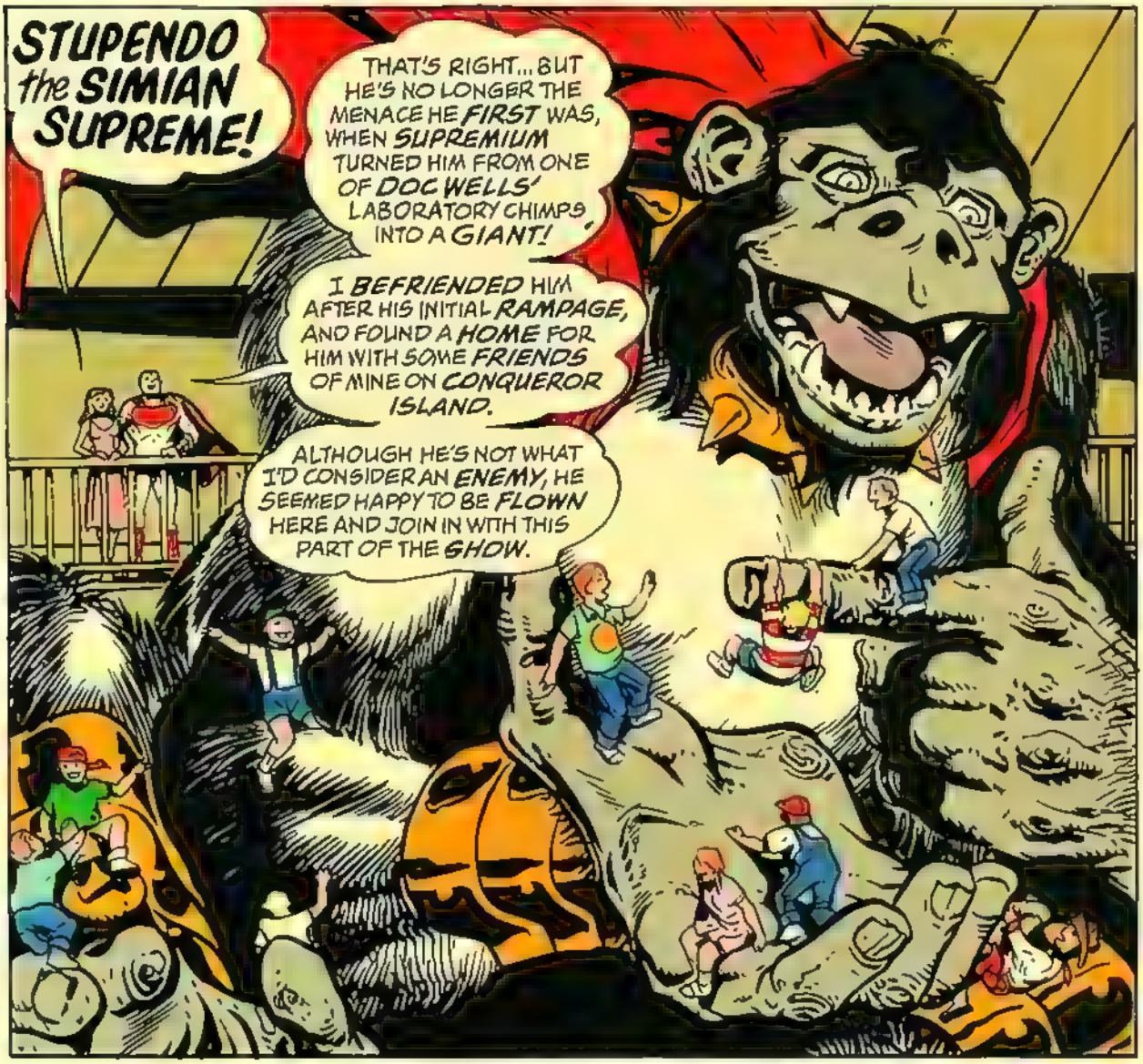
SUPREME'S GIRLFRIEND
JUDY JORDAN
GREAT GOSH! GRATEFUL AUTHORITIES HAVE CONVERTED THE ENTIRE PALLISADES AMUSEMENTS INTO A THEME PARK SUPREME!
THAT'S RIGHT, JUDY... AND I HAVE TWO FREE TICKETS FOR THE "SNUGGLE UP"!
COME WITH US FOR THE VISIT OF A LIFETIME TO SUPREME WORLD, THE ULTIMATE PLAYLAND! JUST WATCH OUT FOR...
THE REMARKABLE RUSE OF THE ROGUES' ROSTER!


OUR TALE BEGINS WITH THE IVORY ICON TAKING GIRLFRIEND JUDY JORDAN ON A VERY SPECIAL DATE...
OH SUPREME! IT'S WONDERFUL! I ALWAYS DREAMED OF A PLACE LIKE THIS!
SURE IS SOMETHING, HUH? LET'S LOOK AROUND!

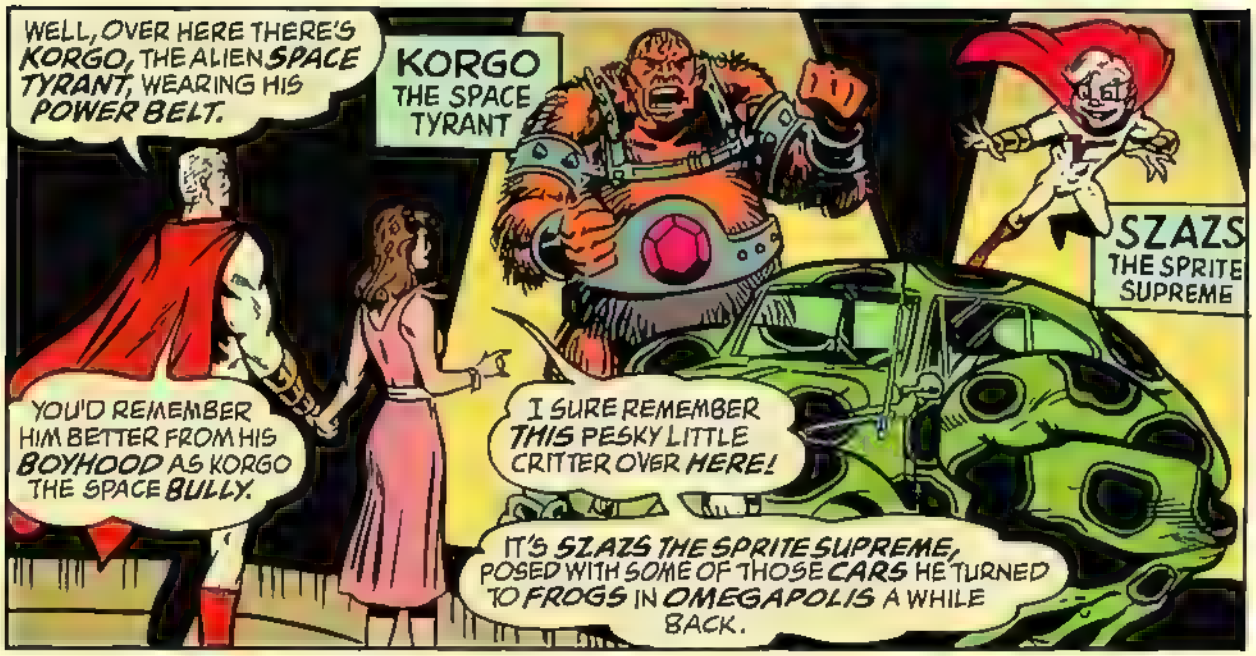
MM! THESE FOOT-LONG SUPREWEINERS ARE DELICIOUS! SHALL WE VISIT THE MAIN EXHIBITION NEXT?
VILLA of VILLAINY
UH... I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! WHY DON'T WE TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PLACE OVER HERE?

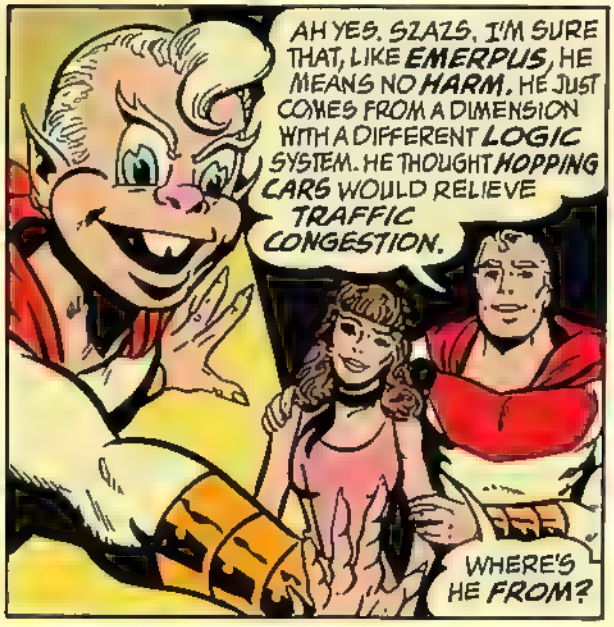

See SUPREME'S ROGUES' ROSTER THE MOST TERRIFYING VILLAINS ALL TIME!
HMMPH! DO WE HAVE TO? I WANTED TO VISIT THE MAIN EXHIBITION RIGHT AWAY! FRANKLY, THIS SECTION LOOKS A LITTLE SINISTER!
WELL, IT'S DEDICATED TO MY ROGUES' ROSTER, INCLUDING MY MANY ENEMIES...

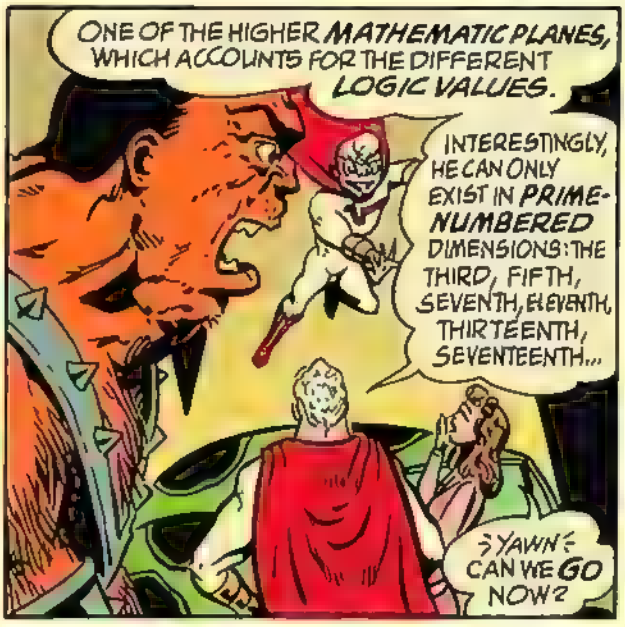
...AND SOME WHO'VE SINCE BECOME FRIENDS!
SUFFERING SNAKES! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S HIM! THEY ALLOWED YOU TO BRING HIM HERE! IT'S...


STUPENDO the SIMIAN SUPREME!
THAT'S RIGHT... BUT HE'S NO LONGER THE MENACE HE FIRST WAS, WHEN SUPREMIUM TURNED HIM FROM ONE OF DOC WELLS' LABORATORY CHIMPS INTO A GIANT!
I BEFRIENDED HIM AFTER HIS INITIAL RAMPAGE, AND FOUND A HOME FOR HIM WITH SOME FRIENDS OF MINE ON CONQUEROR ISLAND.
ALTHOUGH HE'S NOT WHAT I'D CONSIDER AN ENEMY, HE SEEMED HAPPY TO BE FLOWN HERE AND JOIN IN WITH THIS PART OF THE SHOW.

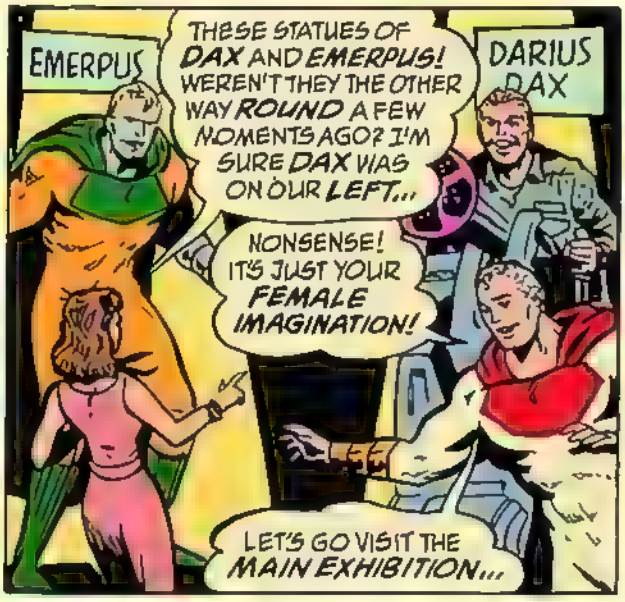
OOK OO-EEK OOK!
WHAT'S HE SAYING?
HE SAYS THAT YOUR DRESS IS VERY PRETTY, AND THAT HE'S SORRY ABOUT DANGLING YOU OFF THE CHRYSLER BUILDING THAT ONE TIME.
AW, I NEVER TOOK OFFENSE AT STUPENDO. AT LEAST HE WAS ONE BIG APE-IN-A-CAPE WHO SHOWED ME SOME AFFECTION NOW AND THEN!
CAN WE SEE THE MAIN EXHIBITION NOW?
LET'S LOOK THROUGH HERE FIRST...
DARIUS DAX
EMERPUS
THESE EXHIBITS ARE ONLY WAXWORKS, FORTUNATELY, BUT THEY'VE BOTH DONE AS MUCH DAMAGE AS STUPENDO EVER DID!
DARIUS DAX, THE CHILD GENIUS WARPED BY BITTERNESS AT BEING OVERSHADOWED BY KID SUPREME, AND NEXT TO HIM EMERPUS, THE REVERSE SUPREME.
GROWING UP IN LITTLEHAVEN, I'M OBVIOUSLY FAMILIAR WITH DAX, BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT EMERPUS.
EMERPUS COMES FROM A PART OF OUR UNIVERSE CALLED THE BACKWARD ZONE, WHERE TIME RUNS IN REVERSE.
PEOPLE THERE ENTER EXISTENCE AS OLD FOLK, DUG UP FROM THE GROUND, AND SLOWLY DWINDLE INTO BABIES.
EMERPUS, THEREFORE, AS A SUPER HERO, SPENT HIS CAREER TAKING CRIMINALS FROM PRISON, HELPING THEM UN-DO THEIR CRIMES AND DEVOLVE INTO DECENT CHILDREN...
...AND ON OUR WORLD, THAT CAUSED TROUBLE, RIGHT?
WHAT'S ALONG HERE?

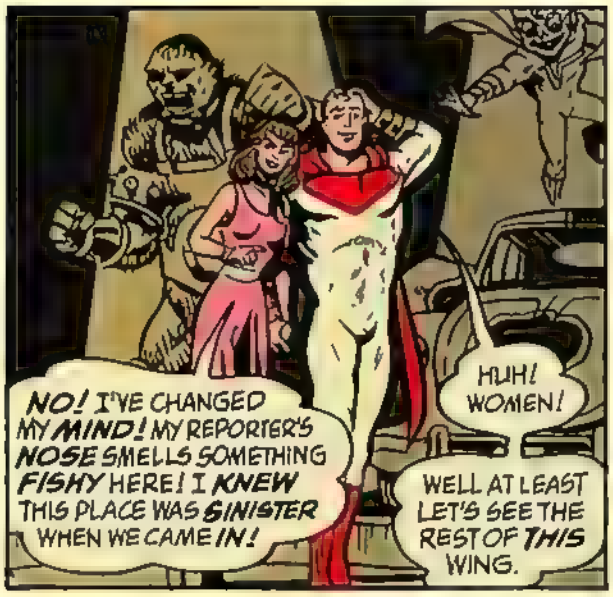

WELL, OVER HERE THERE'S KORGO, THE ALIEN SPACE TYRANT, WEARING HIS POWER BELT.
KORGO THE SPACE TYRANT
SZAZS THE SPRITE SUPREME
YOU'D REMEMBER HIM BETTER FROM HIS BOYHOOD AS KORGO THE SPACE BULLY.
I SURE REMEMBER THIS PESKY LITTLE CRITTER OVER HERE!
IT'S SZAZS THE SPRITE SUPREME, POSED WITH SOME OF THOSE CARS HE TURNED TO FROGS IN OMEGAPOLIS A WHILE BACK.


AH YES. SZAZS, I'M SURE THAT, LIKE EMERPUS, HE MEANS NO HARM. HE JUST COMES FROM A DIMENSION WITH A DIFFERENT LOGIC SYSTEM. HE THOUGHT HOPPING CARS WOULD RELIEVE TRAFFIC CONGESTION.
WHERE'S HE FROM?

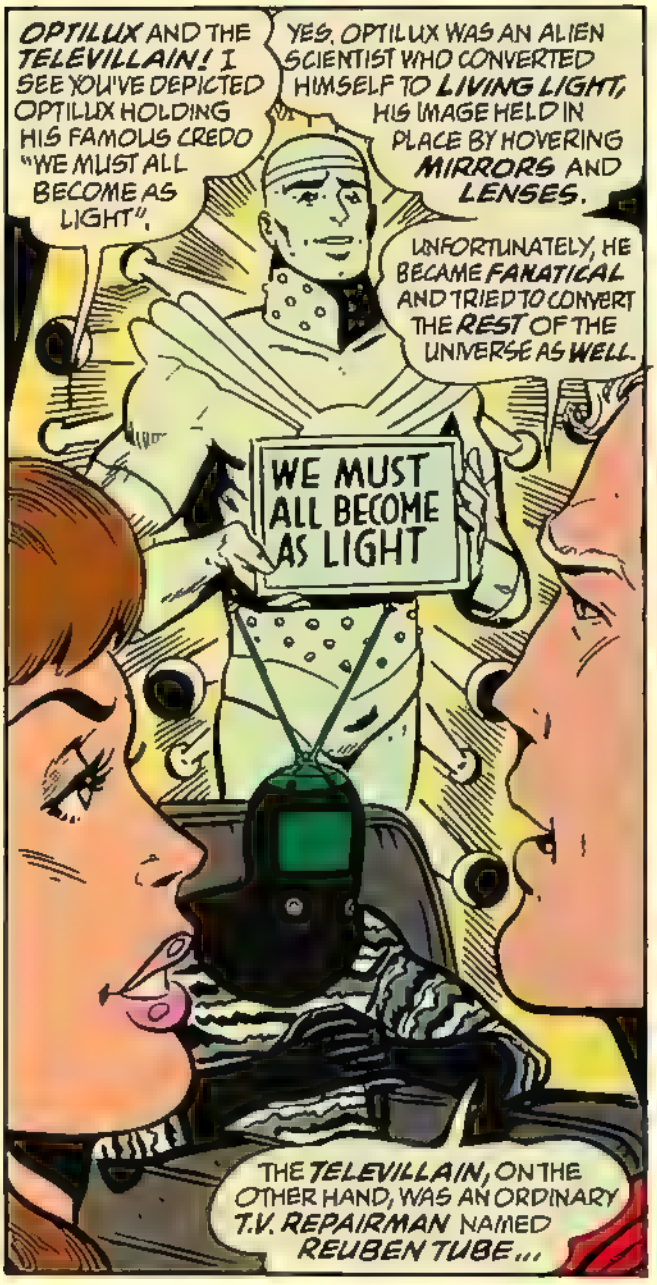

ONE OF THE HIGHER MATHEMATIC PLANES, WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE DIFFERENT LOGIC VALUES.
INTERESTINGLY, HE CAN ONLY EXIST IN PRIME-NUMBERED DIMENSIONS: THE THIRD, FIFTH, SEVENTH, ELEVENTH, THIRTEENTH, SEVENTEENTH...
=YAWN= CAN WE GO NOW?

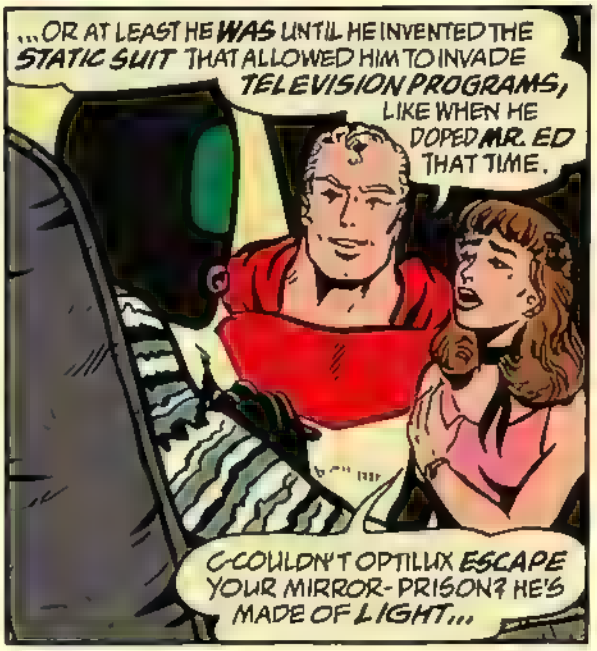
BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE TECHNICAL SPECIFICS FOR KORGO'S PLANET SMASHER YET...
I DON'T CARE! I WANT TO GO TO THE MAIN EXHIBITION HALL AND...
EMERPUS
DARIUS DAX
WAIT A MINUTE! SOMETHING'S WRONG!

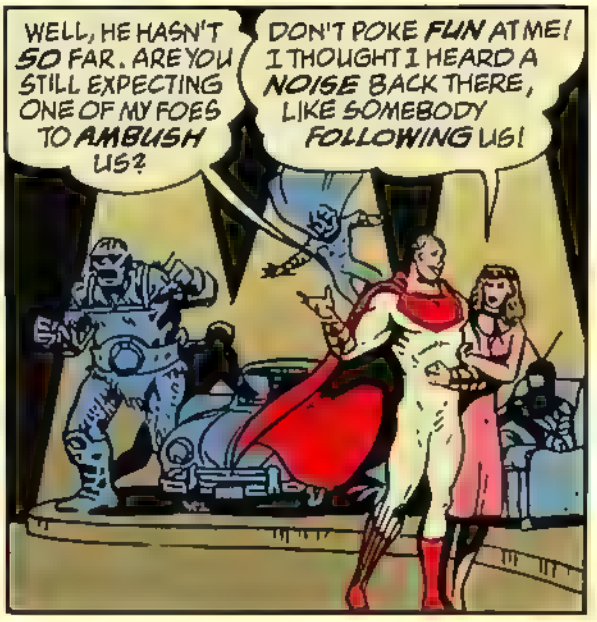

EMERPUS
THESE STATUES OF DAX AND EMERPUS! WEREN'T THEY THE OTHER WAY ROUND A FEW MOMENTS AGO? I'M SURE DAX WAS ON OUR LEFT...
DARIUS DAX
NONSENSE! IT'S JUST YOUR FEMALE IMAGINATION!
LET'S GO VISIT THE MAIN EXHIBITION...


NO! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! MY REPORTER'S NOSE SMELLS SOMETHING FISHY HERE! I KNEW THIS PLACE WAS SINISTER WHEN WE CAME IN!
HUH! WOMEN!
WELL AT LEAST LET'S SEE THE REST OF THIS WING.

SURE. MAYBE I'LL SPOT SOMETHING. SAY... YOU DON'T THINK ONE OF YOUR ENEMIES COULD BE LURKING HERE, DO YOU?
HARDLY. DAX IS IN PRISON, WHILE KORGO'S IN MY LOOKING-GLASS LEAVENWORTH...
LIKE THIS NEXT PAIR!


OPTILUX AND THE TELEVILLAIN! I SEE YOU'VE DEPICTED OPTILUX HOLDING HIS FAMOUS CREDO "WE MUST ALL BECOME AS LIGHT".
YES, OPTILUX WAS AN ALIEN SCIENTIST WHO CONVERTED HIMSELF TO LIVING LIGHT, HIS IMAGE HELD IN PLACE BY HOVERING MIRRORS AND LENSES.
UNFORTUNATELY, HE BECAME FANATICAL AND TRIED TO CONVERT THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE AS WELL.
WE MUST ALL BECOME AS LIGHT
THE TELEVILLAIN, ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS AN ORDINARY T.V. REPAIRMAN NAMED REUBEN TUBE...

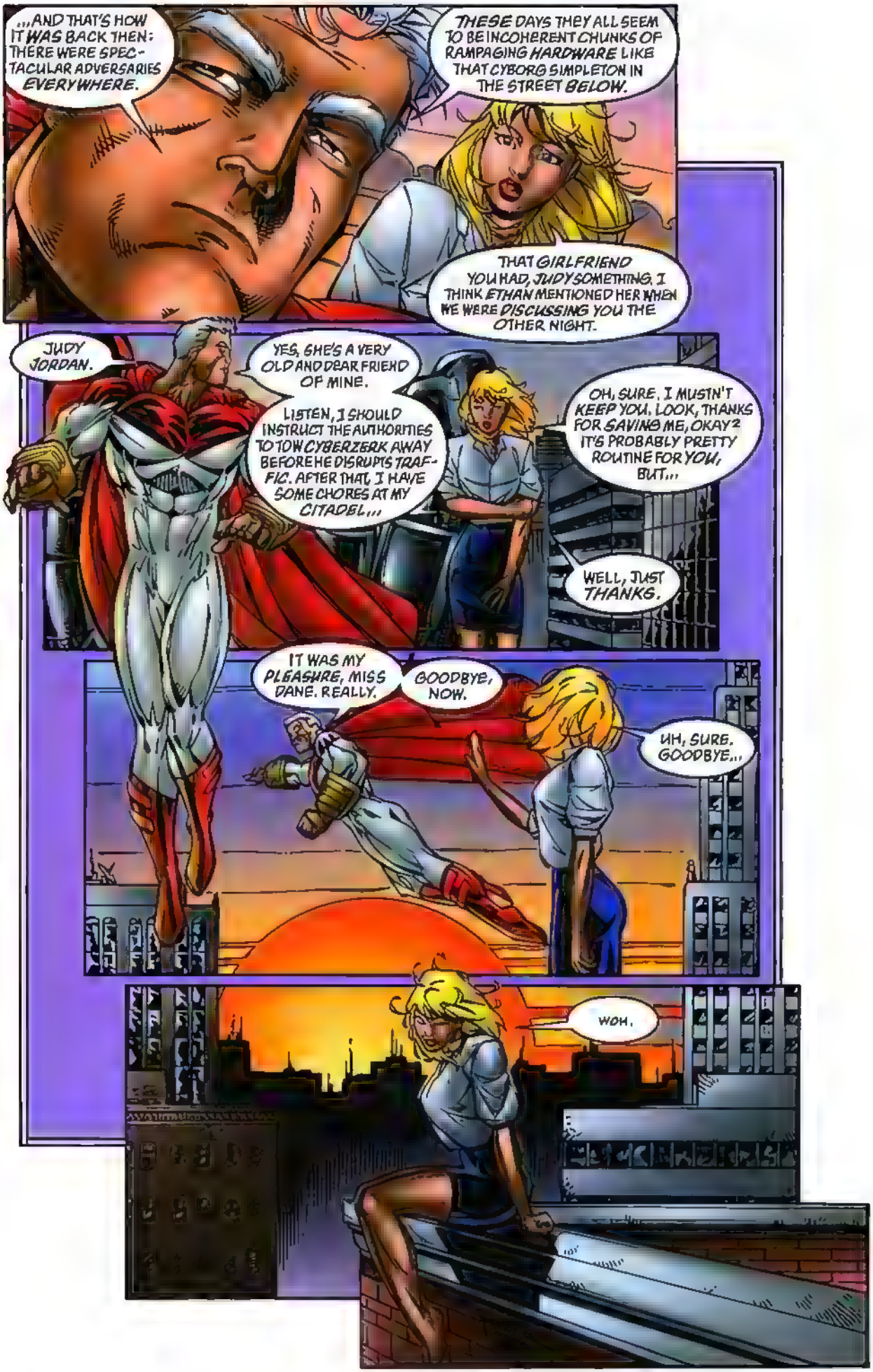

...OR AT LEAST HE WAS UNTIL HE INVENTED THE STATIC SUIT THAT ALLOWED HIM TO INVADE TELEVISION PROGRAMS, LIKE WHEN HE DOPED MR. ED THAT TIME.
C-COULDN'T OPTILUX ESCAPE YOUR MIRROR-PRISON? HE'S MADE OF LIGHT...


WELL, HE HASN'T SO FAR. ARE YOU STILL EXPECTING ONE OF MY FOES TO AMBUSH US?
DON'T POKE FUN AT ME! I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE BACK THERE, LIKE SOMEBODY FOLLOWING US!
END

IN FACT, I ALMOST WISH WE HAD GONE TO THE MAIN EXHIBITION... ALTHOUGH I'M NOW DETERMINED TO SEE THINGS THROUGH AND SOLVE THIS MYSTERY.
MAYBE YOU'LL FIND SOME ANSWERS HERE, WITH THE TWO SUPREMIUM MEN...
WHY ARE THERE TWO?
BECAUSE I'VE ENCOUNTERED TWO DIFFERENT ENEMIES, BOTH CALLED THE SUPREMIUM MAN!
ONE WAS A STRANGE ALIEN, MADE FROM PURE SUPREMIUM, WHO FELL FROM THE SKIES ONE DAY IN 1958...
THE OTHER WAS AN EVIL TEENAGER FROM A PARALLEL WORLD WHO COLLECTED RARE SUPREMIUM METEORITES.
AT FIRST, HE WAS CALLED MASTER METEOR. WHEN HE RETURNED AS AN ADULT, HE TOO WAS CALLED THE SUPREMIUM MAN.
THE ONE FROM THE SKIES WAS MOST BEWILDERING, THOUGH. I'LL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW WHERE HE CAME FROM...
WHAT WORRIES ME IS WHERE SOME OF THESE GUYS WENT! HOW DO WE KNOW THEY'RE NOT HIDING SOMEPLACE?
BECAUSE MOST OF THEM ARE ACCOUNTED FOR.
THE SHADOW SUPREME, FOR EXAMPLE, A NEGATIVE-ENERGY CARBON COPY OF ME CREATED BY DARIUS DAX, IS ANOTHER INMATE OF MY MIRROR-PRISON...
I REMEMBER HIM. HIS RUTHLESSNESS GAVE ME THE CREEPS!
BUT... JUST A SECOND! HERE'S THE STATUE OF EMERPUS AGAIN! HAVE WE WALKED IN A FULL CIRCLE?

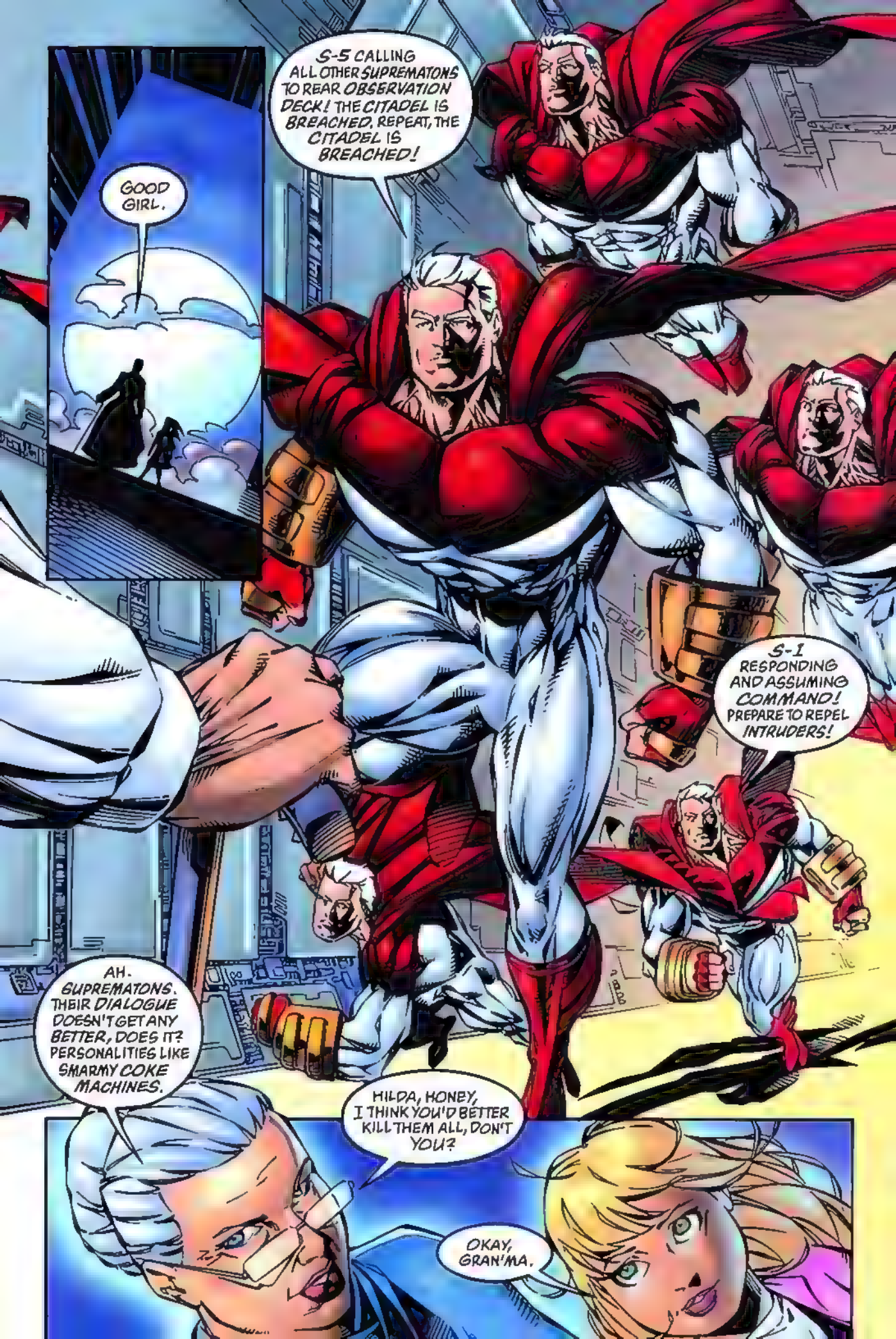
NO. NO, WE HAVEN'T. THIS GALLERY ISN'T SET OUT LIKE THAT.
B-BUT THEN THE ONLY ALTERNATIVES ARE EITHER SOMEONE MOVED THE STATUE... OR ELSE IT MOVED BY ITSELF!
YOU HAVE GUESSED CORRECTLY, JUDY JORDAN, GIRLFRIEND OF SUPREME.
OMIGOSH! IT'S EMERPUS! HE WAS JUST POSING AS A STATUE!
THAT'S THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS! LOOK!
PREPARE FOR A SHOCK, JUDY JORDAN! NOTHING IS AS IT SEEMS!
OH NO! IT'S THE SHADOW SUPREME AS WELL! I TOLD YOU THAT YOUR LOOKING-GLASS LEAVENWORTH WASN'T SECURE!
WELL? WHY ARE YOU JUST STANDING THERE? DO SOMETHING, BEFORE THEY FLATTEN US!
HA HA HA! RELAX, JUDY! THESE TWO "VILLAINS" ARE JUST MY SUPREMATONS, S-1 AND S-2, IN A LITTLE MAKEUP.
"EMERPUS" SPEAKING FORWARDS SHOULD HAVE TIPPED YOU OFF!
IT WAS ALL A JOKE? WHY, YOU...
WOAH, NOW! DON'T FLY OFF THE HANDLE. I ARRANGED THIS DIVERSION TO STOP YOU REACHING THE MAIN EXHIBITION BEFORE EVERYTHING WAS READY!
THE HALL IS THROUGH THIS DOOR, MISS JORDAN.
"READY"? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SUPREME'S GIRLFRIEND
JUDY JORDAN
I MEAN READY TO MAKE AN EXHIBITION OF YOURSELF!
Gasp! AN ENTIRE WING OF SUPREME WORLD ENTIRELY DEVOTED TO ME AND MY MANY ADVENTURES!
THERE'S DISPLAYS OF ME AS JUNGLE JUDY, GIANT TURTLE JUDY, VAMPIRE JUDY AND ALL MY OTHER ASTOUNDING TRANSFORMATIONS!
OH SUPREME, MY DARLING! THIS IS THE SWELLEST SURPRISE ANY GAL COULD HOPE FOR! YOU'RE FORGIVEN FOR YOUR PRANK!
WHEW! WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF...
THE LAST THING I'D WANT IS TO GET YOU MAD AT ME!
WHEN IT COMES TO A DISGRUNTLED DAME, I'D SOONER FACE A WHOLE ROSTER OF ROGUES ANY DAY!
The End.


...AND THAT'S HOW IT WAS BACK THEN: THERE WERE SPECTACULAR ADVERSARIES EVERYWHERE.
THESE DAYS THEY ALL SEEM TO BE INCOHERENT CHUNKS OF RAMPAGING HARDWARE LIKE THAT CYBORG SIMPLETON IN THE STREET BELOW.
THAT GIRLFRIEND YOU HAD, JUDY SOMETHING, I THINK ETHAN MENTIONED HER WHEN WE WERE DISCUSSING YOU THE OTHER NIGHT.
JUDY JORDAN.
YES, SHE'S A VERY OLD AND DEAR FRIEND OF MINE.
LISTEN, I SHOULD INSTRUCT THE AUTHORITIES TO TOW CYBERZERK AWAY BEFORE HE DISRUPTS TRAFFIC. AFTER THAT, I HAVE SOME CHORES AT MY CITADEL...
OH, SURE. I MUSTN'T KEEP YOU. LOOK, THANKS FOR SAVING ME, OKAY? IT'S PROBABLY PRETTY ROUTINE FOR YOU, BUT...
WELL, JUST THANKS.
IT WAS MY PLEASURE, MISS DANE. REALLY.
GOODBYE, NOW.
UH, SURE. GOODBYE...
WOW.

PROLOGUE:
GRAN'MA? YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? I THINK SUPREME'S BIG SKY-HOUSE IS RIGHT ABOVE US NOW!
CAN WE GO THERE?
Chuckle WHY, HILDA HONEY, BLESS YOUR HEART! WE SURE CAN TRY, I GUESS.
HOW'RE WE GONNA GET THERE, GRAN'MA?
WELL, WHEN I WANT TO GO SOMEWHERE, I JUST PRETEND REAL HARD.
C'MON, GIVE YOUR OLD GRANNY A HUG, AND WE'LL PRETEND TOGETHER.
LIKE THIS?
THAT'S JUST FINE, CHILD. NOW, LET'S BOTH THINK HAPPY THOUGHTS.
THINK REAL HARD, SWEETHEART.
THERE, NOW.
Y'SEE?

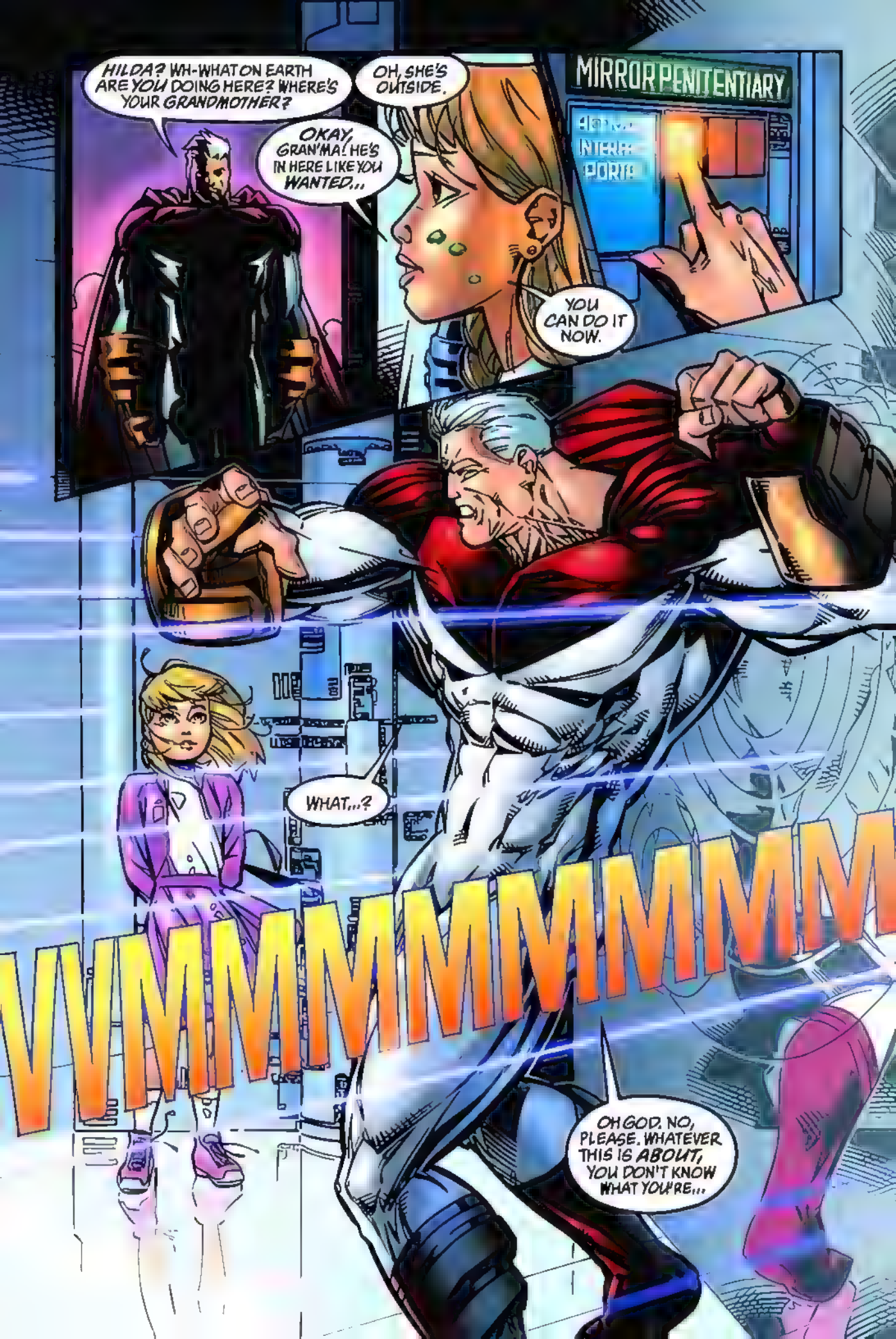
HERE WE ARE, GRAN'MA, BUT HE'S NOT HOME. NOBODY'S HOME BUT HIS OL' ROBOTS, AND THE BIG DOOR IS LOCKED.
YOU KNOW, HE USES A REAL LIGHTNING BOLT TO OPEN IT!
MY GOODNESS! WHEREVER ARE WE GOING TO FIND ONE OF THOSE?
IT'S OKAY, GRAN'MA.
I GOT ONE.
SKRAZZK


S-5 CALLING ALL OTHER SUPREMATONS TO REAR OBSERVATION DECK! THE CITADEL IS BREACHED. REPEAT, THE CITADEL IS BREACHED!
GOOD GIRL.
S-1 RESPONDING AND ASSUMING COMMAND! PREPARE TO REPEL INTRUDERS!
AH. SUPREMATONS. THEIR DIALOGUE DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER, DOES IT? PERSONALITIES LIKE SMARMY COKE MACHINES.
HILDA, HONEY, I THINK YOU'D BETTER KILL THEM ALL, DON'T YOU?
OKAY, GRAN'MA.

HI. MY NAME IS HILDA.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH ME?

GRAN'MA? I'M ALL THROUGH HERE.
WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?
NOW, DEAR? WHY, NOW WE WAIT. AND DON'T YOU WORRY...
I'M SURE HE WON'T BE LONG.

BY THE GREAT MAGELLANIC CLOUD!
WHAT IN GOD'S NAME HAPPENED?
S-SUPREME?
SUPREME, OVER HERE! PLEASE, THEY'VE GOT ME...
WHO...?
MIRROR PENITENTIARY
DO NOT ENTER

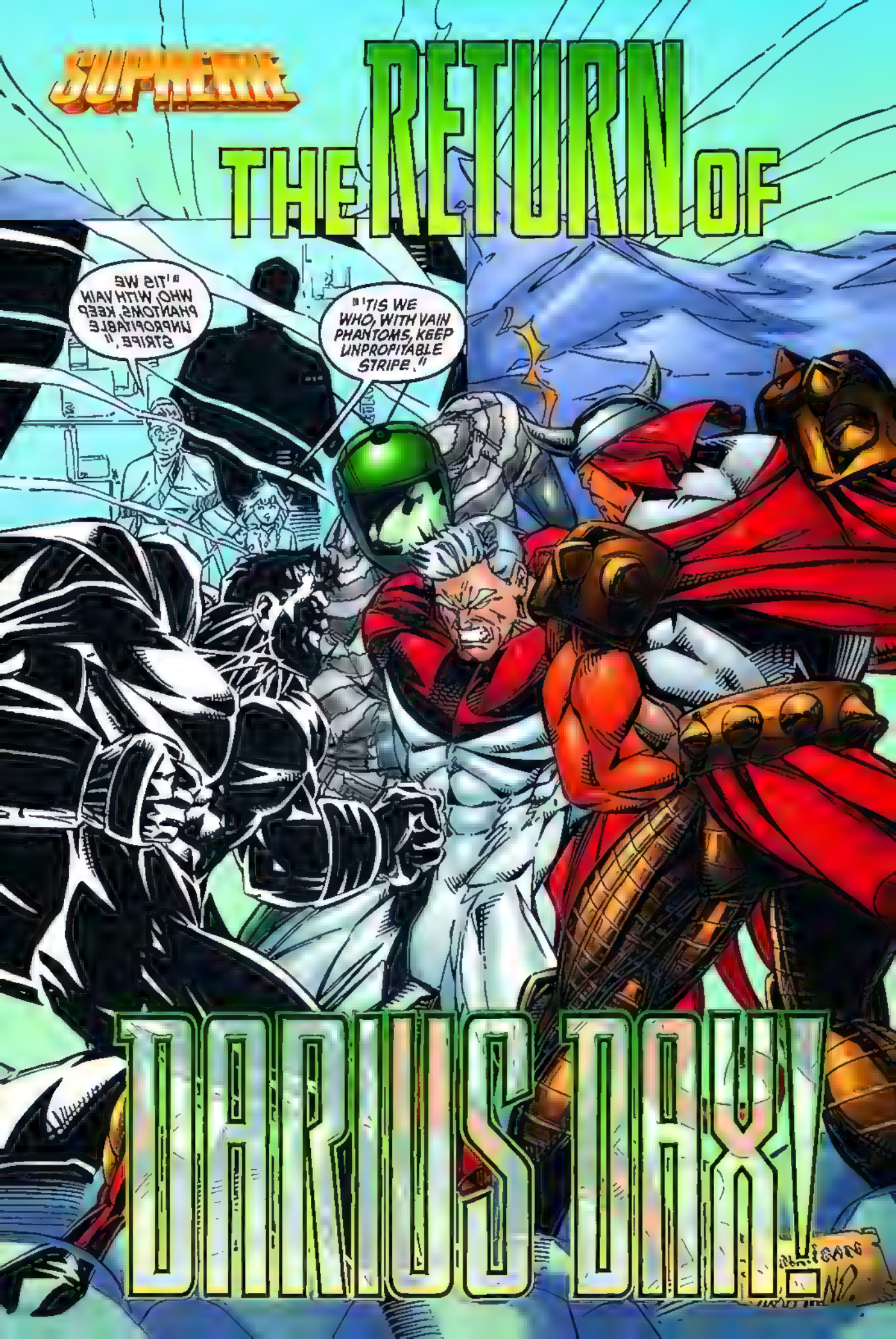

HILDA? WH-WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE'S YOUR GRANDMOTHER?
OH, SHE'S OUTSIDE.
OKAY, GRAN'MA! HE'S IN HERE LIKE YOU WANTED...
MIRROR PENITENTIARY
YOU CAN DO IT NOW.
WHAT...?
VMMMMMMMM
OH GOD. NO, PLEASE. WHATEVER THIS IS ABOUT, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE...

...DOING?
VMMMMMMMA
=HNNNNGGHH=
POOR SUPREME. IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME WHEN YOU GET TO OUR AGE...
...MIRRORS CAN BE SO MISKINDI
J-JUDY? I--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

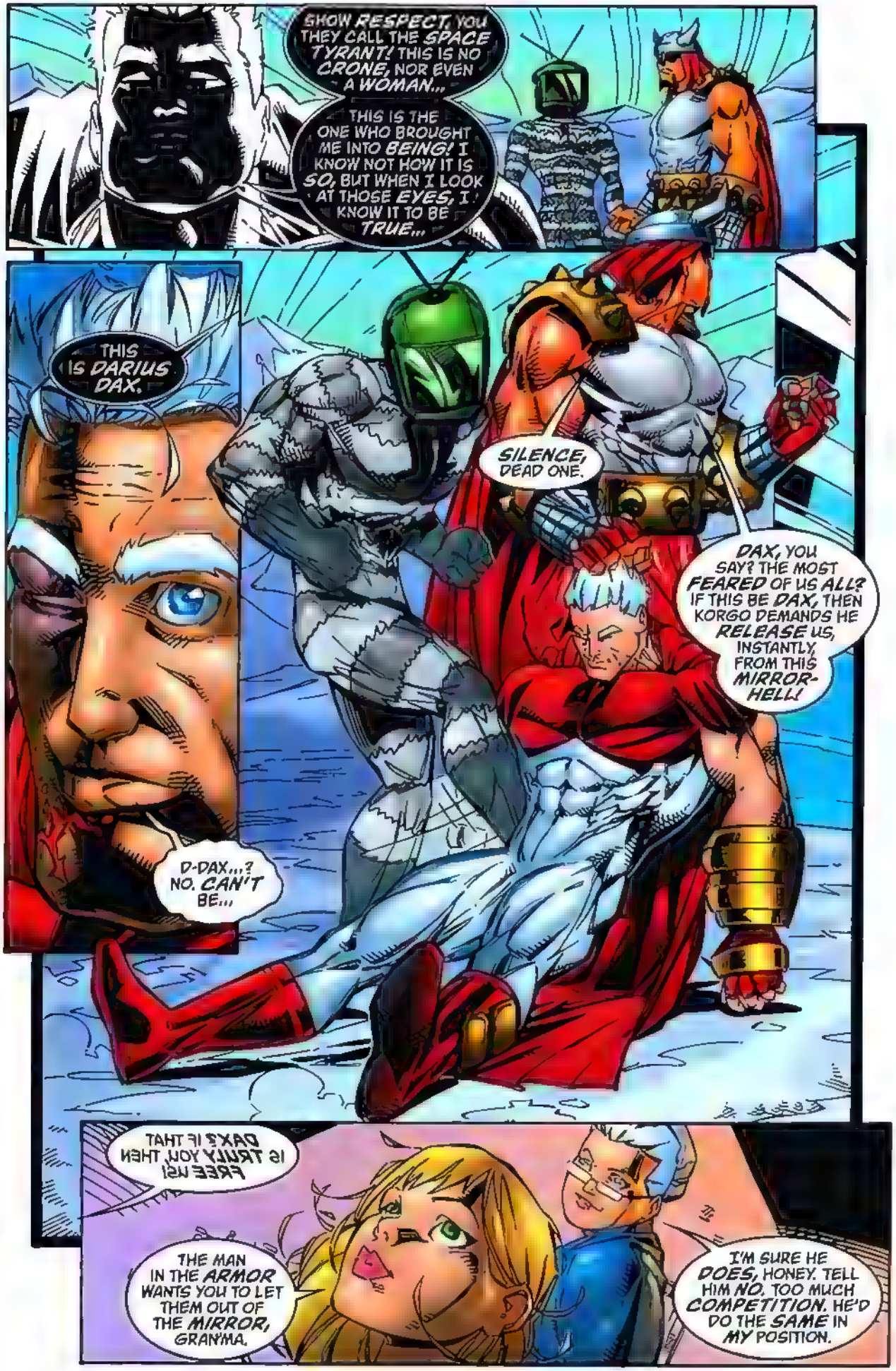
I CAN PUT THE SOUND OF WHAT HE'S SAYING BACK TO FRONT AND UNDERSTAND IT. HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING. I THINK HE'S SCARED.
>TCH< POOR LAMB. YOU TELL HIM NOT TO WORRY, TELL HIM EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT JUST FINE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS...
HE LOOKS LIKE A GOLDFISH, DOESN'T HE? TELL HIM TO LOOK BEHIND HIM...
GRAN'MA SAYS EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT FINE. SHE SAYS NOT TO WORRY.
I CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING? HOW DID YOU TWO GET HERE?
GRAN'MA SAYS TO LOOK BEHIND YOU. SHE SAYS YOU'VE GOT A WELCOMING COMMITTEE.
BUT HOW COME I UNDERSTAND YOU, BUT NOT HER? AND WHAT DOES SHE MEAN BY...
OH NO.
...TELL HIM HE'S GOT A WELCOMING COMMITTEE.

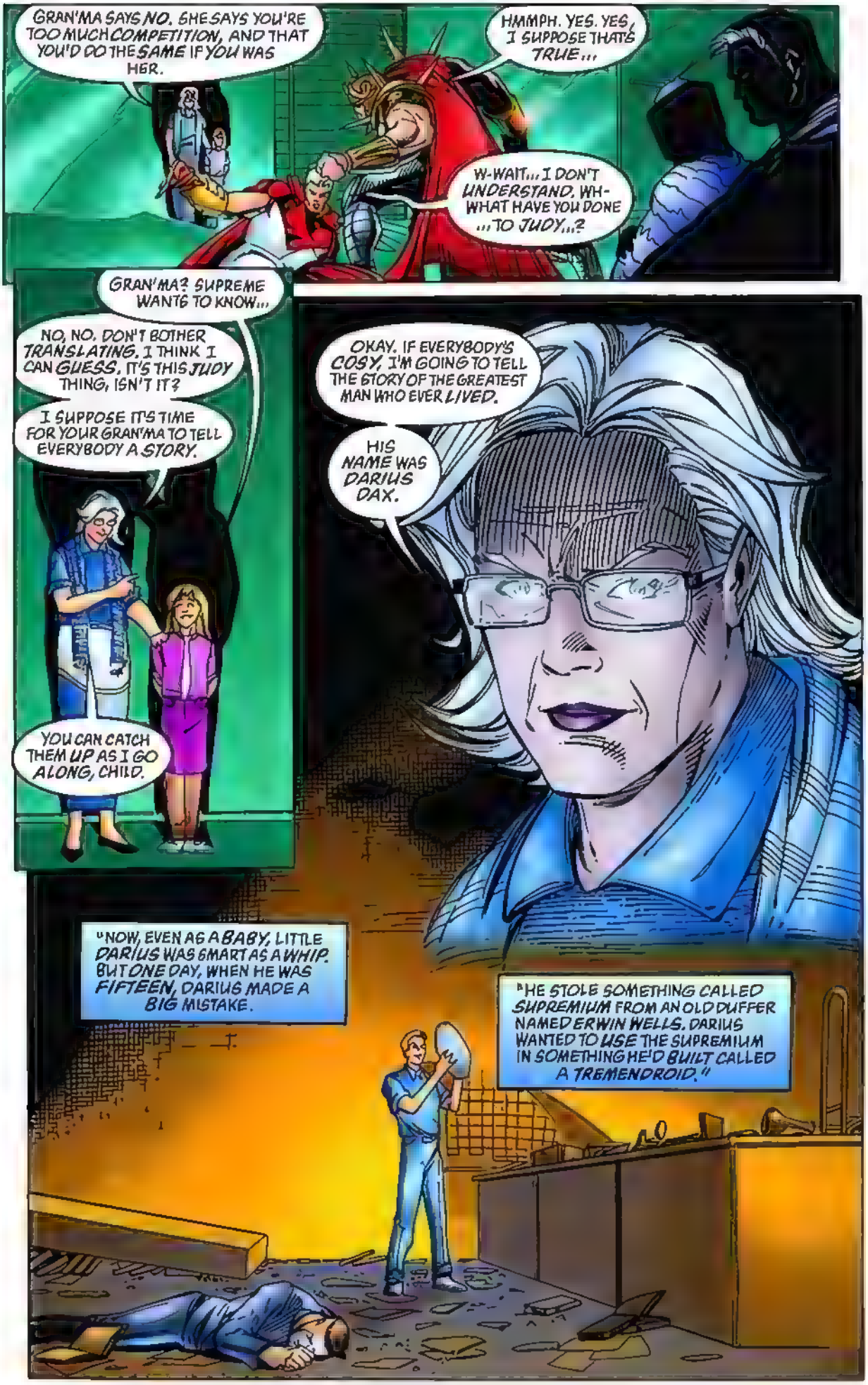
HOW I HAVE PRAYED TO THE DARK GODS FOR THIS MOMENT!
AT LAST! AT LAST HE IS OURS!
OH GOD. JUDY, WHATEVER THIS IS ABOUT, YOU HAVE TO LET ME OUT! I DON'T HAVE MY POWERS IN HERE!
JUDY, FOR GOD'S SAKE...
HE'S REALLY SCARED NOW, GRAN'MA, THAT FUNNY BLACK MAN IS THE ONE THAT SCARES HIM MOST.
HE'S SAYING HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY POWERS IN THERE.
AND HE'S SAYING, "JUDY, FOR GOD'S SAKE..."
"JUDY"? WELL, YOU JUST TELL HIM FROM ME, HONEY...
JUDY'S NOT WHO HE'S TALKING TO.
Next: THE SUPREME STORY OF THE YEAR CONCLUDES IN OUR 80-PAGE GIANT SPECTACULAR WITH... THE RETURN of DARIUS DAX!

"PEACE..."
"PEACE..."
"PEACE..."
R PENITENTIARY
O NOT ENTER
"HE IS NOT DEAD..."
"HE DOTH NOT SLEEP."
"HE HATH AWAKENED FROM THE DREAM OF LIFE..."


SUPREME
THE RETURN OF
"'TIS WE WHO, WITH VAIN PHANTOMS, KEEP UNPROFITABLE STRIPE."
"'TIS WE WHO, WITH VAIN PHANTOMS, KEEP UNPROFITABLE STRIPE."
DARIUS DAX

LEAVE HIM BE FOR A MOMENT, DARK ONE. IT IS KORGO'S TURN NOW. WE NEED NOT KILL HIM ALL AT ONCE.
RRRRGH. VERY WELL, BUT BE SURE TO LEAVE ME HIS FACE.
I SHALL TALK TO THE STRANGE ONES WHO DELIVERED HIM TO US.
WHO ARE YOU WOMEN?
WHY HAVE YOU GIVEN THE HATED ONE TO US?
GRAN'MA? HE WANTS TO KNOW WHO WE ARE AND WHY WE GAVE HIM SUPREME.
DOES HE NOW? WELL, DEAR, YOU TELL HIM THAT I'M HIS DADDY. THAT I MADE HIM. LET'S SEE WHAT HE MAKES OF THAT.
OKAY GRAN'MA. I'LL TELL HIM.
MY GRAN'MA SAYS THAT SHE'S YOUR DADDY. SHE SAYS TO TELL YOU THAT SHE MADE YOU.
MADE ME? BUT...THE ONE WHO CREATED ME WAS...
BY THE MERCILESS ABYSS! IT CANNOT BE...
MASTER, FORGIVE ME.
I--I DID NOT RECOGNIZE YOU.
WHAT? BLACK ONE, HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES? WHY ARE YOU GROVELLING BEFORE THAT CRONE?

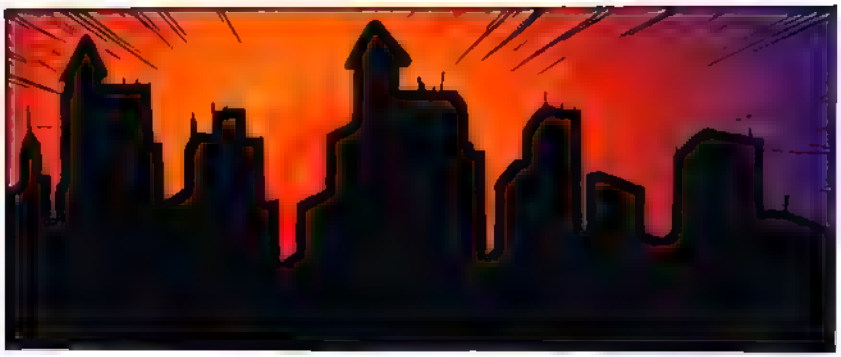

SHOW RESPECT, YOU THEY CALL THE SPACE TYRANT! THIS IS NO CRONE, NOR EVEN A WOMAN...
THIS IS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT ME INTO BEING! I KNOW NOT HOW IT IS SO, BUT WHEN I LOOK AT THOSE EYES, I KNOW IT TO BE TRUE...
THIS IS DARIUS DAX.
SILENCE, DEAD ONE.
D-DAX...? NO. CAN'T BE...
DAX, YOU SAY? THE MOST FEARED OF US ALL? IF THIS BE DAX, THEN KORGO DEMANDS HE RELEASE US, INSTANTLY, FROM THIS MIRROR-HELL!
DAX? IF THAT IS TRULY YOU, THEN FREE US!
THE MAN IN THE ARMOR WANTS YOU TO LET THEM OUT OF THE MIRROR, GRANMA.
I'M SURE HE DOES, HONEY. TELL HIM NO, TOO MUCH COMPETITION. HE'D DO THE SAME IN MY POSITION.

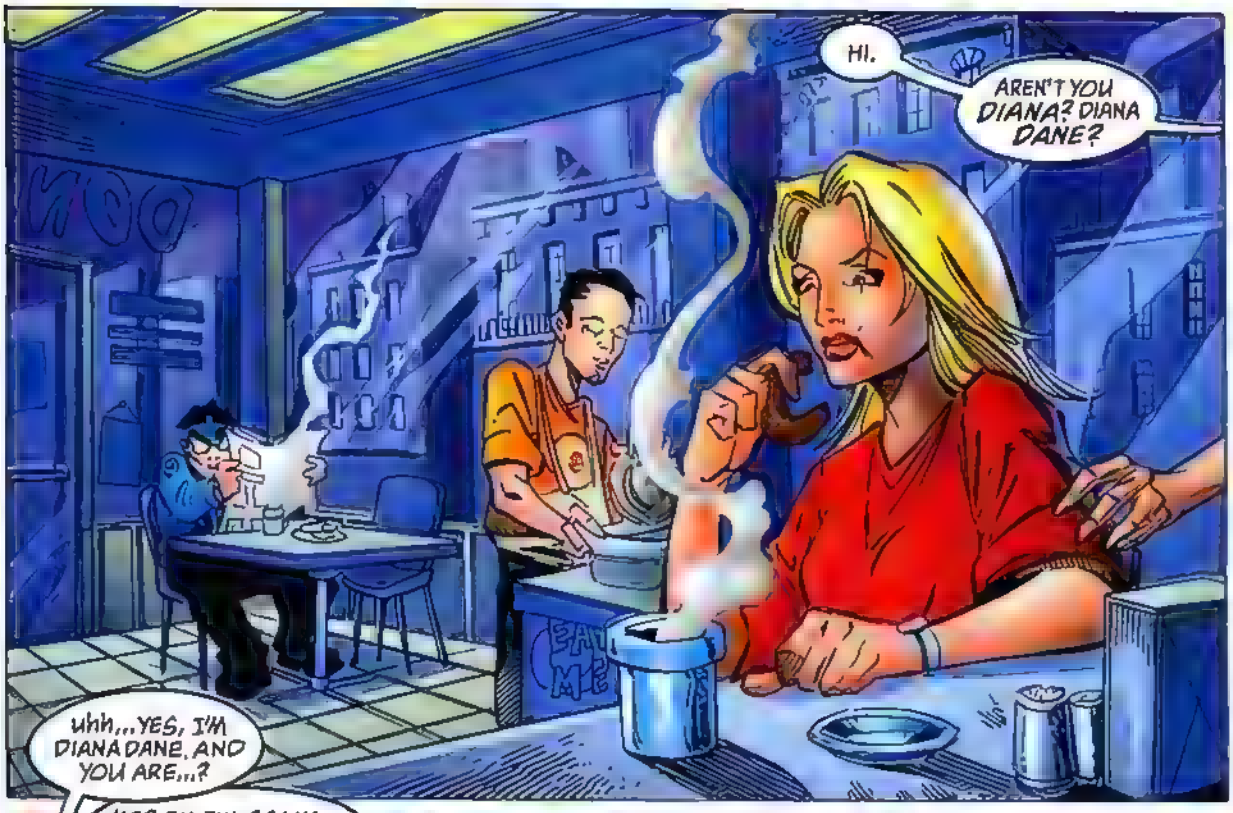

GRAN'MA SAYS NO. SHE SAYS YOU'RE TOO MUCH COMPETITION, AND THAT YOU'D DO THE SAME IF YOU WAS HER.
HMMPH. YES. YES, I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE...
W-WAIT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WH-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE ...TO JUDY...?
GRAN'MA? SUPREME WANTS TO KNOW...
NO, NO. DON'T BOTHER TRANSLATING. I THINK I CAN GUESS. IT'S THIS JUDY THING, ISN'T IT?
I SUPPOSE IT'S TIME FOR YOUR GRAN'MA TO TELL EVERYBODY A STORY.
YOU CAN CATCH THEM UP AS I GO ALONG, CHILD.
OKAY. IF EVERYBODY'S COSY, I'M GOING TO TELL THE STORY OF THE GREATEST MAN WHO EVER LIVED.
HIS NAME WAS DARIUS DAX.
"NOW, EVEN AS A BABY, LITTLE DARIUS WAS SMART AS A WHIP. BUT ONE DAY, WHEN HE WAS FIFTEEN, DARIUS MADE A BIG MISTAKE.
"HE STOLE SOMETHING CALLED SUPREMIUM FROM AN OLD DUFFER NAMED ERWIN WELLS. DARIUS WANTED TO USE THE SUPREMIUM IN SOMETHING HE'D BUILT CALLED A TREMENDROID."

"THE TREMENDROID WAS SUPPOSED TO KILL KID SUPREME WITH THE SUPREMIUM BUT FOR SOME REASON, IT DIDN'T WORK OUT.
"THE SUPREMIUM WENT BACK TO PROFESSOR WELLS, AND DARIUS WENT BACK TO REFORM SCHOOL.
"DARIUS FELT CHEATED, BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL THIRTY YEARS LATER THAT HE UNDERSTOOD HOW BADLY.
"YOU SEE, DARIUS HAD BEEN EXPOSED TO THE SUPREMIUM. NOW, MOST THINGS THAT WERE EXPOSED TO SUPREMIUM GOT SUPER-POWERS FROM IT. NOT DARIUS...
"DARIUS GOT LYMPHATIC CANCER.
"IN 1967, THE PRISON DOCTORS TOLD HIM HE HAD ROUGHLY A YEAR TO LIVE.
"LIKE MANY PEOPLE IN HIS SITUATION, DARIUS WANTED TO USE HIS TIME MENDING OLD GRIEVANCES AND PERHAPS WRITING A MEMOIR.
"AND THAT'S WHAT HE DID... EXCEPT DARIUS LEFT A VERY SPECIAL MEMOIR.
"HE BUILT A DEVICE THAT WOULD DIGITIZE AND RECORD HIS MEMORIES AND PERSONALITY: HIS ENTIRE MIND!
D DAX 234-25
"THE CLEVER THING WAS THAT THE COMPUTERS DARIUS HAD RECORDED HIMSELF ONTO WERE INCREDIBLY SMALL; TINIER THAN GRAINS OF DUST.
"THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF THEM. HE PUT THE SMART DUST ON THE PAGES OF A BOOK, AND THEN HE MAILED THE BOOK TO AN OLD FRIEND.
"THEN HE DIED."
LIFE AFT
To Judy - Keep me in your
ghts forever
Tha
our

"WELL, SORT OF. THE BOOK WENT TO JUDY JORDAN, LIVING ALONE IN LITTLEHAVEN, WAITING FOR SUPREME TO RETURN FROM SPACE.
"POOR JUDY. SHE PROBABLY HAD TIME TO READ THE INSCRIP-TION...
"THEN THE DUST BILLOWED UP AND, STARTLED, SHE BREATHED IN.
"BASICALLY, THE MICRO-MACHINES DISCONNECTED THE BRAIN-LINKAGES OF JUDY'S PERSONAL-ITY, THEN RECONNECTED THEM IN A NEW PATTERN. THAT'S ALL WE ARE, YOU SEE: PATTERNS.
"IT TOOK TWO DAYS TO ERASE JUDY'S CONSCIOUSNESS, AND A FURTHER FIVE TO INSTALL MINE. I WAS ON THAT KITCHEN FLOOR A FULL WEEK.
"OBVIOUSLY, THAT WAS THE SIXTIES. THE PROCESS WOULD TAKE INSTANTS NOW.
"ANYWAY, WHEN I FINALLY HAD ENOUGH MUSCLE CONTROL TO GET UP, I NEEDED FOOD, AND A SHOWER.
"HAVING RECOVERED, I SPENT THE FOLLOWING YEARS WAITING AND PLANNING.
"I BUILT HILDA, SHE'S A HIGH IMPACT LETHAL DEFENSE AUTOMATON, INCIDENTALLY.
"SHE'S ALSO HOW I LOCATED AND BREACHED THE CITADEL. SHE SENT SUPREME A CRAYON DRAWING. THERE WERE MICRO-TRANSMITTERS IN THE WAX."
GRAN'MA SAYS TO HAVE FUN WITH SUPREME. SHE SAYS WE'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

BUTTON IT! WE OUGHTTA TAKE YOU TO SEE THE END, ASK IF HE WANTS A PIECE!
;UNNGGH;
AGREED! BETWEEN US, WE SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF DESTROYING SUPREME.
AS FOR THE REST OF CIVILIZATION...
...WELL, WE CAN LEAVE THAT TO DAX!
WHAT NOW, GRAN'MA?
WELL, IT'S NEARLY DAWN. WHAT SAY WE DISPERSE THE CITADEL'S CLOUD-COVER AND DROP ITS RADAR SCREENS?
GIVE THOSE FOLKS DOWN BELOW A LOOK AT WHAT'S BEEN HANGING OVERHEAD ALL THESE YEARS!
;Giggle; EVERYBODY'S GOING TO BE REAL SCARED, AREN'T THEY GRAN-MA?
THEY SURE ARE. LISTEN, WOULD YOU BE A SWEETIE AND ARM THE OL' CITADEL FOR YOUR GRANDMA?
SURE. WHAT SHALL I ARM IT WITH?
HMM. WELL, LET'S SEE NOW...
CAN YOU SAY "PLANET SMASHER"?




HI.
AREN'T YOU DIANA? DIANA DANE?
uhh... YES, I'M DIANA DANE. AND YOU ARE...?

ME? OH, I'M SALLY. YOU KNOW, SALLY CRANE? ETHAN'S SISTER? I'M BACK IN OMEGAPOLIS LOOKING FOR AN APARTMENT.
ETHAN'S DESCRIBED YOU. HE REALLY LIKES YOU.
H-HE DOES?

OH, SURE. SEE, ETHAN ISN'T LIKE ME. HE WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE YOU WERE WEARING TOO MUCH MAKE-UP. SAY, DO YOU KNOW ANY APARTMENTS?
HEY. HEY, WHAT THE HELL IS THAT...?

A-APARTMENTS?
WHAT THE HELL IS WHAT? I CAN'T SEE ANY...
OH JESUS.
WELL, IT WOULD HAVE TO BE AN APARTMENT WHERE I COULD KEEP A DOG, BUT HE'S VERY WELL TRAINED. HE'S... UH...
I'M SORRY. WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME A MOMENT?

PARDON ME, BUT I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING THAT YOU GENTLEMEN SEEMED UPSET. IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?
LISTEN, GIDGET--
--YOU JUST SIT RIGHT BACK DOWN, OKAY? BECAUSE YEAH, AS IT HAPPENS, YOU'RE RIGHT...

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG.

GOOD MORNING, OMEGAPOLIS... AND A BIG HELLO TO THOSE OF YOU LISTENING IN FROM THE NEWS MEDIA, AND OF COURSE THE PENTAGON.
MY NAME IS DARIUS DAX, AND THIS BIG BLIP THAT APPEARED ON YOUR RADAR MOMENTS AGO IS SUPREME'S FLYING CITADEL.
IT'S HUGE, IMPREGNABLE...
...AND ARMED.
HERE'S THE BASIC PICTURE: BY NOON, NORTH AMERICA WILL EITHER BE MINE, OR IT WILL BE SMALLER.
THEN, ONE PULVERIZED CITY PER HOUR UNTIL SURRENDER.
I THINK THAT SOUNDS FAIR. THANK YOU ALL FOR LISTENING. UNTIL NOON, THEN.
THIS IS BAD. I, UH, NEED TO USE THE BATHROOM...
Y-YEAH. YEAH, ME TOO.

THERE. THAT SHOULD GET EVERYONE'S ATTENTION.
HILDA, WE SHOULD EXPECT VISITORS. YOU PREPARE TO DEAL WITH THEM WHILE GRANDMA FINDS SOMETHING DECENT TO WEAR.
OKAY, GRAN'MA. ARE YOU GOING TO PUT ON SOME NEW CLOTHES?
NO, DEAR. GRANDMA WAS THINKING MORE OF PUTTING ON A NEW BODY.
YOU RUN ALONG, SWEETHEART. I'VE GOT MY EYE UPON THE VERY THING.
MMM. PERFECT.
OKAY, SLEEPING BEAUTY, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS?

IT'S DAX.
ARE YOU SURE? I KNOW THAT'S WHAT THE BROADCAST SAID, BUT THE VOICE WAS THAT OF AN OLD WOMAN...
TRUST ME, MISTRESS. I HAVE AN (UNTRANSLATABLE) FEELING IN MY HACKLES.
THE MEAT OF THE VOICE IS AN OLD WOMAN'S, BUT I'D KNOW THE BONE OF IT ANYWHERE.
IT'S DAX.
BUT IF IT IS DAX AND HE'S SOMEHOW CAPTURED THE CITADEL, THEN WHERE'S MY BROTHER?
RADAR, I DON'T LIKE THIS. WHAT IF ETHAN'S IN TROUBLE, OR...
MY COLLAR RADIO SAYS OTHER HELP IS ON ITS WAY, MISTRESS.
AS FOR THE MASTER, ALL WE CAN DO IS SCRATCH AT HIS DOOR...

...AND SEE IF HE'S HOME!
RADAR, I'M NOT RECEIVING ANY WELCOMING MESSAGES ON THE CYBERNETIC FREQUENCIES OF MY SENSES SUPREME. ALL OF THE SUPREMATONS ARE DEAD!
THIS IS STARTING TO FRIGHTEN ME! WHERE IN THE NAME OF GOODNESS IS SUPREME?
HE'S INSIDE THE MIRROR, GETTING KILLED BY THAT BLACK SHOUTY MAN.
GRAN'MA SENT HIM THERE FOR BEIN' BAD.
WHAT...?

MY NAME'S HILDA, AND GRAN'MA SAYS SHE WANTS YOU AND YOUR DOG TO GET OUT OF HER BACKYARD RIGHT NOW, OR YOU'LL BE SOR-REEEE.
WHAT? NOW JUST YOU LISTEN, LITTLE GIRL...
MISTRESS, IT SMELLS LIKE THE SUPREMATONS. IT ISN'T A GIRL, AND BEHIND IT IS A RIGELLIAN FISSION-BAZOOKA...
SHRRAZLAK
KRAZZAT
SPRAAK
HMMPH! BAD DOG! YOU GIT!
EE-YI-IIP!
RADAR!
YOU'VE BLOWN OUT HIS SPEAKERS!
YOU LITTLE WITCH, THAT'S MY DOG YOU JUST HURT! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU ARE, I'M GOING TO...
IP-DIP-DOO, YOUR CAT'S GOT THE FLU, YOUR MOMMA'S GOT THE CHICKEN-POX...
...SO OUT GOES YOU.
KLA-CHIK

DIEHARD!
I CAN SEE IT. THE LITTLE GIRL DOWN THERE: SHE'S SOME SORT OF ANDROID. I'M PICKING UP HER FREQUENCIES.
SHE'S INCREDIBLY SOPHISTICATED...
WELL, YOU CONCENTRATE ON GETTING INSIDE THE CITADEL, AND LEAVE THE CABBAGE PATCH KID TO ME!
I'M LESS SENTIMENTAL WHEN IT COMES TO LITTLE GIRLS: USED TO BE ONE.
IF YOU SAY SO. JUST HOLD HER OFF UNTIL I CAN SCOPE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE.
NO PROBLEM. I'LL... AAAOOW!
KRA
THERE! NOW YOU GOT AN INDIAN BURN!
THAT'S NOTHING TO WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET, YOU CREEPY-LOOKING LITTLE GLOVE PUPPET!
I'M GOING TO ...UH...
BLAA-DAM!
G-GLORY... FALL BACK. GET OUT OF HERE. MAGNO.
I-IT'S MAGNO...

HOW ABOUT "THE ARTIST FORMERLY KNOWN AS MAGNO"? OR YOU COULD JUST CALL ME DARIUS.
QUITE A BODY, ISN'T IT? OLD MAGNO, HE WAS REALLY SOMETHING. BUILT TO ABSORB THE POWERS OF THE WHOLE ALLIED SUPERMEN, DIDN'T I HEAR?
LET'S SEE... THAT WOULD INCLUDE YOU, MIGHTY MAN, THE DIE-HARD, BLACK HAND...
OH, AND SUPREME.
TZZZT
AAAA!

BEHOLD...
OUR ENEMY.
DARIUS DAX HAS USURPED THE CITADEL, AND HAS DELIVERED SUPREME TO US, TERMINAL ONE!
WE FIGURED YOU'D WANNA HELP US KILL HIM, YOU BEING THE END AND ALL.
AYE! EVEN I, THE SHADOW SUPREME, WILL CONCEDE YOUR RIGHT TO DELIVER THE DEATH-BLOW!
YOU.
ARE.
SPECKS.
GO.
AWAY.

B-BUT INEVITABLE ONE, WE BRING YOU SUPREME! WE THOUGHT THAT YOU WOULD WISH TO BE IN AT THE END...
THE.
END?
THIS.
IS.
NOT.
IT.
I.
AM.
IT.
GO.
AWAY!
THEN COME, FELLOWS! WE SHALL KILL THE HATED ONE OURSELVES!
YEAH! AND DARIUS DAX WILL PROBABLY DESTROY THE WORLD WITHOUT YOU!
HELL, HE'S PROBABLY ALREADY DOING IT!
I WISH I HAD A TELEVISION.

...AND AS THE DRAMA CONTINUES TO UNFOLD IN THE SKIES ABOVE OMEGAPOLIS, YOU JOIN ME IN THE RUBBLE OF THE GARMENT DISTRICT.
TWO FORMS CRASHED TO EARTH HERE MOMENTS AGO AND... WAIT! I SEE SOMETHING...
IT APPEARS TO BE RADAR, THE POPULAR HOUND SUPREME, DRAGGING A SEMI-CONSCIOUS SUPREMA FROM THE WRECKAGE.
RADAR, HOW ABOUT A WORD FOR THE PEOPLE AND DOGS AT HOME?
RRAFF! RRARAFF!
UNNGH. W-WAIT. LET ME SPEAK.
RADAR CAN'T TALK. HIS SPEAKERS ARE BLOWN.
TELL ME SOMETHING: WILL THIS FOOTAGE BE PRESERVED AFTER IT'S BROADCAST?
UH, YES. IT'S ON PERMANENT RECORD. WHY DO YOU ASK?
BECAUSE I URGENTLY NEED TO REACH SOMEONE WHO WON'T SEE THIS FOR FIVE HUNDRED YEARS.
ZAYLA, IF YOU'RE WATCHING, WE NEED HELP AND WE NEED IT NOW, "NOW" BEING 10:15 AM, AUGUST 4TH, 1997.
NOW WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T JUST... uh...
DAX HAS CONTROL OF THE CITADEL AND WE CAN'T GET IN.
RRRRRR
SUPREME'S TRAPPED IN THE MIRROR-PRISON. JUST DO WHAT YOU CAN, ZAYLA.
OKAY, RADAR, I'M ALL DONE HERE...
...SO LET'S GET BACK TO WHERE WE'RE NEEDED! MY BROTHER CONFRONTED GORRL THE LIVING GALAXY TO RESCUE US! IT'S TIME WE RETURNED THE FAVOR!
ARRAFF!

SUPREMA AND RADAR, HURLING THEMSELVES BACK AGAINST THE CITADEL! SHE'S A BRAVE GIRL, BUT THIS SITUATION IS GOING TO REQUIRE STRATEGY...
I'LL GO OUTSIDE AND SEE IF I CAN GET HER ATTENTION!
SUPREMA! WAIT UP! IT'S US!
BY THE TIRELESS DANCE OF THE COMETS! PROFESSOR NIGHT'S NIGHT FLYER, GENERATING ITS OWN CLOUD OF DARKNESS! THEY'VE COME TO HELP ETHAN AS WELL, RADAR!
RRAFF!
LOOK... IT'S GLORY AND THE DIE-HARD! DAX MUST HAVE NEUTRALIZED THEM ALREADY. THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
TWILIGHT! PROFESSOR! DAX HAS IMPRISONED MY BROTHER WITH THE MIRROR VILLAINS! THANK GOODNESS YOU CAME!
AFTER SUPREME RESCUED US FROM HULVER DAMIK, IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO!
HANG ON. I'M PUTTING THE NIGHT FLYER INTO A HOLDING POSITION, SO WE CAN CLIMB DOWN AND TAKE A LOOK...
DAX HAS AN AWFUL LITTLE ROBOT CHILD WORKING WITH HIM, A GROTESQUE, SYNTHETIC LITTLE CREATURE...

STICKS AND STONES WILL BREAK MY BONES...
PROF, WATCH OUT! THAT MUST BE THE ANDROID!
I SEE HER. ACTIVATE NIGHT-SIGHT, TWILIGHT...
...WHILE I PULL DOWN THE SHADES!
VHWOOMF
RADAR! WE CAN'T LET HER USE THAT DARN FISSION BAZOOKA AGAIN, AND WE NEED A COORDINATED ATTACK...
...SO LET'S TRY AND SEE EYE TO EYE ON THIS!
ZZAZZZAATT

HMMM.
HILDA? WHEN YOU'VE DEALT WITH OUR INTRUDERS, I WANT YOU TO COME BACK INSIDE.
IT WOULD SEEM FROM THESE CONSTANT NUISANCE ATTACKS THAT AMERICA HAS SOMEHOW MISTAKEN ME FOR A DAY AT THE BEACH!
CONSEQUENTLY, I'M MOVING MY DEADLINE FORWARD A LITTLE...
...AND OMEGA-POLIS IS ABOUT TO BECOME A BUG ON THE WINDSHIELD OF HISTORY!
SORRY, PARDNER. THAT SURE IS SOME PURTY SPEECHIFYIN'...
BLADDAMM! BLAMM!
WHAT...?
SPLANG!

BUT YOU'RE JUST PLUMB OUTTA TIME! SO ARE WE FOR THAT MATTER.
GNURRGH!
AYE! INTENT ON YOUR PERIMETER, THOU DIDST FORGET OUR TIME TOWER WITH ITS DOOR INSIDE THIS CITADEL!
AHH... THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY. I REMEMBER; AN IMPROBABLE AND NOSTALGIC TEENAGE SUPERTEAM WITH MEMBERS FROM PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.
SADLY, YOUR PAST IS HISTORICALLY ABSURD, YOUR PRESENT STANDING IS UNCERTAIN, AND AS FOR YOUR FUTURE...
"...YOU DON'T HAVE ONE!

DURN! WATCH OUT, VIVIENNE! HE'S USIN' SOME HOODOO POWER BORROWED FROM THAT JACK O'LANTERN HOMBRE!
THEN, FRIEND WILL, HE SHALL TASTE THE SORCEROUS FIRES OF WITCH WOMAN!
THROKK
GORRRAGH!
EVEN HIS SHADOW CAN DO HARM! ALADDIN, YOU MUST SUMMON YOUR GENIE...
LOOK! THE PORTAL IS OPENING! GREAT DAX MUST HAVE CHANGED HIS MIND!
LET US STEP THROUGH WITHOUT DELAY AND...
IT'S OKAY, SUPREME! IT'S ZAYLA, AND I'VE COME TO GET YOU OUT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM...
I'VE PUT THEM ON "PAUSE!"

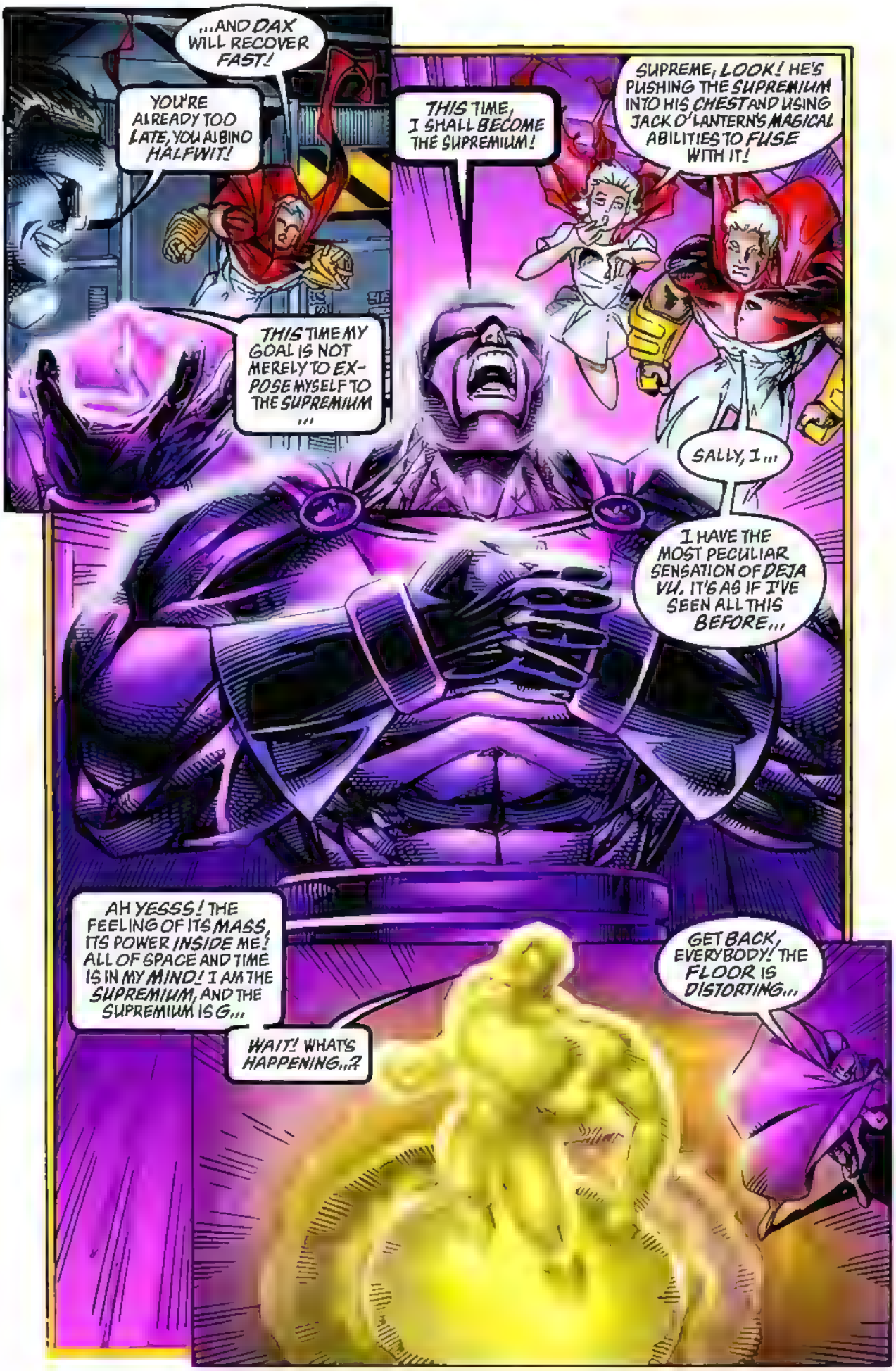
F-FUTURE WOMAN? WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
SUPREMA FOUND A CLEVER WAY TO SEND FOR OUR HELP,
COME ON, THESE WOUNDS SHOULD HEAL ONCE WE GET YOU OUT OF THIS MIRROR HELL AND YOUR POWERS RETURN.
WH-WHAT ABOUT DAX? YOU MUSN'T HURT HIM... THAT'S JUDY JORDAN'S BODY HE'S CONTROLLING ...
JUDY JORDAN? HE MUST HAVE SWITCHED BODIES SOMEHOW: HE'S INHABITING THE MAGNO ANDROID NOW. HE HAS THE POWERS OF THE ALLIED SUPERMEN... INCLUDING YOUR OWN!
COME, STEP THROUGH THE PORTAL. MY CHRONO FIELD WILL ONLY LAST A FEW MORE MINUTES!
MAGNO? GREAT SUNS! IN A BODY LIKE THAT, DAX WOULD BE VIRTUALLY UNSTOPPABLE!
THE REST OF THE LEAGUE ARE FIGHTING HIM NOW... BUT EVEN WITH YOUR RESTORED POWERS, YOU'LL NEED A FEW MINUTES FOR THOSE WOUNDS TO HEAL!
NO. YOU MAKE SURE THE PORTAL SEALS PROPERLY WHEN YOUR TIME-FREEZE ENDS, BUT I'M NEEDED RIGHT AWAY!
THIS SHOWDOWN HAS BEEN COMING FOR SIXTY YEARS...

...AND NOW IT'S HERE!
DAX! FACE ME!
WHAT...?
YOU HURT JUDY, YOU MONSTER! LET'S FINISH WHAT'S BETWEEN US RIGHT HERE AND NOW!
IZZUR!
UNNGH!
THAT...WAS ALWAYS...MY INTENTION!
ALL THOSE YEARS SUFFERING INDIGNITY IN LITTLEHAVEN, ALWAYS BEING SECOND BEST, DESPITE MY GENIUS, TO SOME DUMB HICK WHO'D STUMBLED OVER A METEORITE!
WELL, NOW IT'S ME WHO HAS THE MAGICAL POWERS... JACK O'LANTERN'S TO BE PRECISE... AND IT'S YOU WHO HAS THE SUFFERING!
G-GRAN'MA...?

I-I GOT A BOO-BOO.
SKLANNG
OH DEAR.
I'M AFRAID I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THESE ODDS ARE SHAPING UP. THIS MAY BE TIME TO RESORT TO PLAN B...
WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT? STOP HIM, SOMEBODY, BEFORE HE--
TOO LATE! HE'S GOT THE SPEED OF DOC ROCKET COMBINED WITH YOUR OWN!
WE HAVE TO CATCH HIM! HE'S HEADED TOWARDS THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME, AND HE COULD BE PLANNING ANY-THING!

YOU WERE RIGHT! HE'S AFTER THE SUPREMIUM ISOTOPE!
DAX, NO! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLAYING WITH!
OH, QUITE THE CONTRARY...
I KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS REMARKABLE SUBSTANCE THAN ANYONE! MY FIRST BODY DIED FROM IT, REMEMBER?
THIS NEW BODY, FORTUNATELY, IS IMMUNE! THAT MEANS I CAN FINALLY USE THE SUPREMIUM AS I WISH!
FALL BACK, EVERYBODY! THE ISOTOPE IS ENTERING ITS VIOLET PHASE! NOTHING IS SAFE!
FINALLY I CAN MERGE ITS POWERS WITH MY OWN! I SHALL HAVE THE SUPREMIUM'S ABILITY TO ALTER REALITY, BUT DIRECTED BY MY MIND!
I SHALL BECOME A GOD... AND WHO AMONGST YOU IS CHAMPION ENOUGH TO STOP ME?
OH, REALLY! LOOK, I TOLD THE CONVENTION ORGANIZERS LAST TIME, I'M NOT JUDGING ANY MORE FANCY-DRESS EVENTS, SO...
UHH... WAIT A MINUTE. DON'T I RECOGNIZE THAT GLOWING ROCK IN YOUR HAND? ISN'T THAT THE ROCK THAT TURNED ME INTO...
...OH NO...

AAEEEiIGH! MOTHER OF GOD! IT'S THE RETURN OF BILLY FRIDAY--ELABORATE LAD!
WHAT IN...?
OH NO, NOT NOW...
IT IS THE CARROT-HAIRED BUFFOON WHO HAS RESIDED WITH THE LEAGUE SINCE EMERPUS MISTAKENLY DUMPED HIM IN THE 25th CENTURY!
INFLUENCED BY SUPREMIUM, HE'S ALMOST AS BIG A MENACE AS DAX!
HE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED US DOWN THE TIME TOWER!
HELP ME GET HUM INTO THE MIRROR-PRISON BEFORE HE EXPANDS!
ZAYLA! WE NEED TO DUMP SOMETHING IN THE MIRROR DIMENSION WHERE IT CAN EXPAND WITHOUT HARMING ANYTHING!
NO! PLEASE! I'VE ALREADY BEEN THROUGH THE FUTURE, THE PRISM WORLD, THE 19th DIMENSION AND THE BACKWARDS ZONE! DON'T DO THIS!
HURRY! THE PORTAL SHUTS WHEN MY CHRONO-FIELD WEARS OFF IN A FEW SECONDS!
THERE! IT'S DONE! THE ONLY PEOPLE HE'S IN DANGER OF CRUSHING ARE THE MIRROR VILLAINS!
FORGET HUM! HE'S DISTRACTED US FOR TOO LONG ALREADY...


...AND DAX WILL RECOVER FAST!
YOU'RE ALREADY TOO LATE, YOU ALBINO HALFWIT!
THIS TIME MY GOAL IS NOT MERELY TO EXPOSE MYSELF TO THE SUPREMIUM...
THIS TIME, I SHALL BECOME THE SUPREMIUM!
SUPREME, LOOK! HE'S PUSHING THE SUPREMIUM INTO HIS CHEST AND USING JACK O'LANTERN'S MAGICAL ABILITIES TO FUSE WITH IT!
SALLY, I...
I HAVE THE MOST PECULIAR SENSATION OF DEJA VU. IT'S AS IF I'VE SEEN ALL THIS BEFORE...
AH YESSS! THE FEELING OF ITS MASS, ITS POWER INSIDE ME! ALL OF SPACE AND TIME IS IN MY MIND! I AM THE SUPREMIUM, AND THE SUPREMIUM IS G...
WAIT! WHAT'S HAPPENING...?
GET BACK, EVERYBODY! THE FLOOR IS DISTORTING...

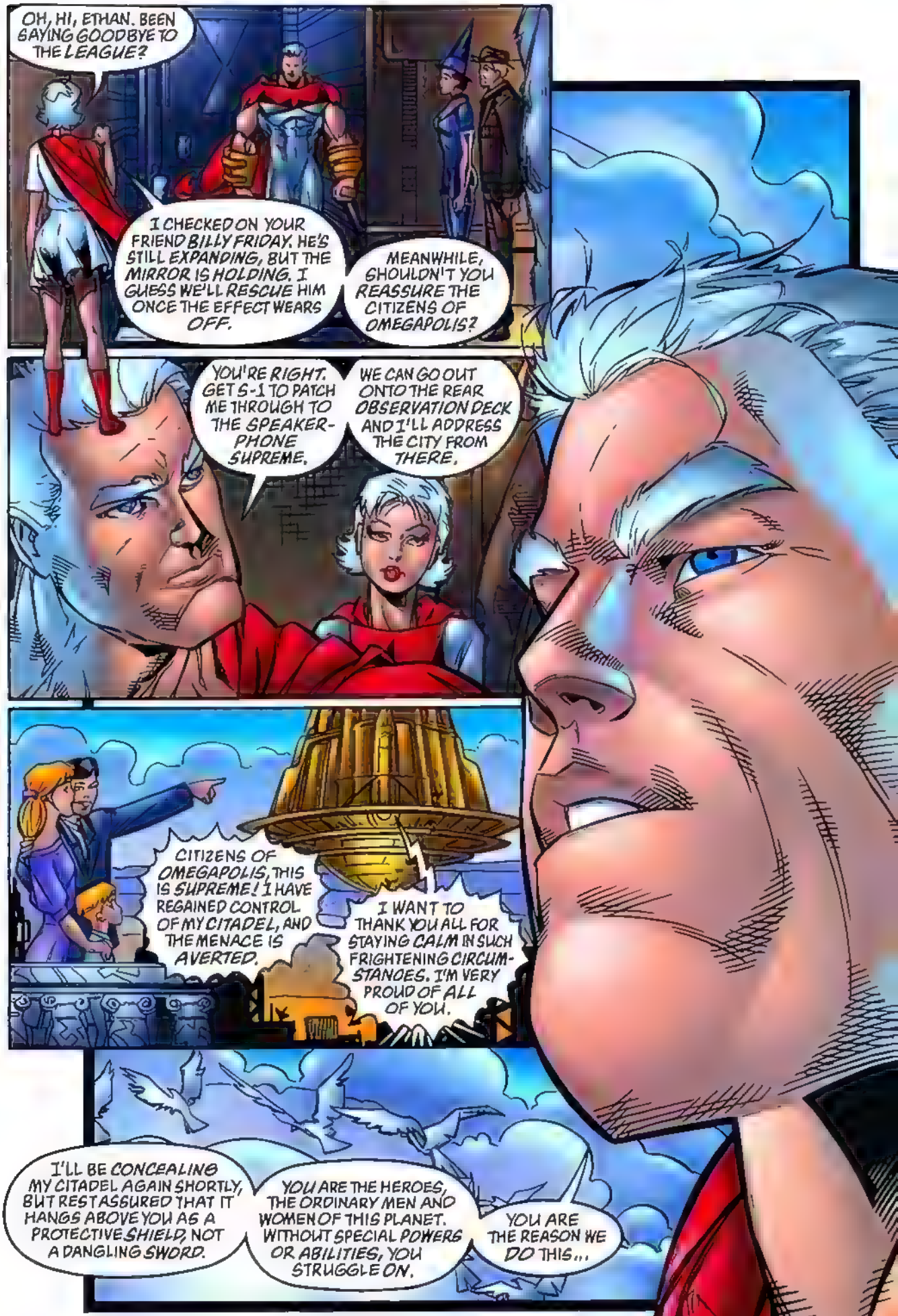
IT'S NOT JUST THE FLOOR! IT'S THE FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME ITSELF COLLAPSING BENEATH HIM!
ETHAN, I'VE GOT THE STRANGEST FEELING ABOUT ALL THIS.
ZAYLA, CAN YOU OPEN A TIME WINDOW SO WE CAN WATCH WHERE HE GOES?
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, SUPREMA...
E-ETHAN? IS THIS WHAT I THINK IT IS...?
GREAT GALAXIES, YOU'RE RIGHT!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S FALLING TOWARDS A RURAL LOCATION IN THE LATE FIFTIES. I CAN SEE A LITTLE GIRL AND A DOG...
"LOOK, SALLY... RUNNING OUT OF THAT HOUSE BEHIND THEM ...IT'S ME!"
WHAT IS IT, SALLY? WHAT'S WRONG?
TH-THERE WAS A FUNNY NOISE...
...AND ALL THESE GIANT GHOST PEOPLE LOOKING DOWN. ALL OF A SUDDEN IT ALL VANISHED IN THIS BIG WHITE FLASH--
--AND THEN THAT MAN JUST FELL OUT OF NOWHERE!
ETHAN, IT'S THE SUPREMIUM MAN! DAX HAS BECOME THE SUPREMIUM MAN! WE'RE SEEING THE EVENTS THAT GAVE ME MY POWERS!
OF COURSE!
THE SUPREMIUM MUST HAVE FALLEN THROUGH TIME TO WHERE THE ONLY OTHER ISOTOPE EXISTS...
...NAMELY LITTLEHAVEN, 1958!
LOOK! SOMETHING ELSE IS HAPPENING!

YES! I REMEMBER THIS! AFTER SUBJECTING ME TO A LOT OF TRANSFORMATIONS, THE SUPREMIUM MAN BROKE INTO PROFESSOR WELLS' HOUSE AND STOLE THE OTHER ISOTOPE!
LOOK! ONCE MORE, HIS STRANGE MASS IS PROVING TOO MUCH FOR THE FABRIC OF TIME! HE'S FALLING THROUGH AGAIN!
WHERE THIS TIME, I WONDER?
HE'S FALLING THROUGH TIME LIKE A COMET, BURNING UP UNTIL HE'S INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE SUPREMIUM ITSELF!
AT LEAST HE'S IN ROUGHLY THE SAME SPATIAL COORDINATES THIS TIME, WHICH MEANS HE SHOULD IMPACT SOMEWHERE IN LITTLEHAVEN...
...CIRCA 1925!
TARNATION!
SUPREME, LOOK WHERE HE'S LANDED! LOOK DOWN THERE!
BUHVHOOM!
OH, GREAT GOD...

IT CAN'T BE. IT JUST CAN'T BE...
SUPREME, LOOK! WHAT'S THAT CHILD DOING DOWN THERE BY THE SUPREMIUM METEORITE? HE LOOKS SICK.
OH, WAIT A MINUTE! HERE COMES HIS DOG...
BY THE GREAT MYSTERY...
...AND THE REST, AS THEY SAY, IS HISTORY. COME ON, OLD FRIEND. I THINK YOU'VE SEEN ENOUGH...
HOW CAN THIS BE? THE DOG IS DRAGGING HIM CLEAR, BACK TO HIS PARENTS, AND...
...AND WE'VE GOT SOME CLEANING UP TO DO!

Later:
MASTER? IT'S ME, S-1. MISTRESS SUPREMA FIXED ME FIRST, SO THAT I COULD HELP WITH THE REPAIR WORK.
IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WISH ME TO DO?
YES, S-1. YES, THERE IS...
MISS JORDAN'S BODY IS ALIVE BUT COMATOSE, UNINHABITED BY A MIND.
I WANT YOU TO TAKE HER TO THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME AND CONSTRUCT A WARD FOR HER. PLEASE SEE THAT SHE'S COMFORTABLE.
OF COURSE, MASTER.
WHAT DAX DID TO JUDY IS TRAGIC, SUPREME, BUT MAYBE YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING TO HELP HER.
MMM. MAYBE... ALTHOUGH I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT.
ARE YOU AND THE LEAGUE RETURNING TO THE 25th CENTURY NOW?

YES, BUT DON'T WORRY. I MET MYSELF IN THE TOWER ON OUR WAY DOWN HERE, AND APPARENTLY I'LL RETURN SOON FOR THE YOUNGBLOOD MURDER TRIAL...
...OH, BUT THEN, YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT YET, DO YOU? FORGET I SAID ANYTHING.
GOODBYE, SUPREME.
GOODBYE, ZAYLA! GOODBYE, EVERYONE!
I'LL TRY AND VISIT LEAGUE HEADQUARTERS IN 2497 A.D. SOON, AND RESUME MY MEMBERSHIP!
...BALCONY UP THERE, FOR EXAMPLE, IS THE NINETEEN-NINETIES! LOOK--THERE'S ONE OF YOUR FUTURE SELVES LOOKING DOWN!
GOSH! WILL I REALLY BE THAT HUSKY IN ONLY SIXTY YEARS?
I GUESS SO. HEY, LOOK...
HE'S WAVING TO YOU!


OH, HI, ETHAN. BEEN SAYING GOODBYE TO THE LEAGUE?
I CHECKED ON YOUR FRIEND BILLY FRIDAY. HE'S STILL EXPANDING, BUT THE MIRROR IS HOLDING. I GUESS WE'LL RESCUE HIM ONCE THE EFFECT WEARS OFF.
MEANWHILE, SHOULDN'T YOU REASSURE THE CITIZENS OF OMEGAPOLIS?
YOU'RE RIGHT. GET S-1 TO PATCH ME THROUGH TO THE SPEAKER-PHONE SUPREME.
WE CAN GO OUT ONTO THE REAR OBSERVATION DECK AND I'LL ADDRESS THE CITY FROM THERE.
CITIZENS OF OMEGAPOLIS, THIS IS SUPREME! I HAVE REGAINED CONTROL OF MY CITADEL, AND THE MENACE IS AVERTED.
I WANT TO THANK YOU ALL FOR STAYING CALM IN SUCH FRIGHTENING CIRCUMSTANCES. I'M VERY PROUD OF ALL OF YOU.
I'LL BE CONCEALING MY CITADEL AGAIN SHORTLY, BUT REST ASSURED THAT IT HANGS ABOVE YOU AS A PROTECTIVE SHIELD, NOT A DANGLING SWORD.
YOU ARE THE HEROES, THE ORDINARY MEN AND WOMEN OF THIS PLANET. WITHOUT SPECIAL POWERS OR ABILITIES, YOU STRUGGLE ON.
YOU ARE THE REASON WE DO THIS...

YOU ARE SUPREME!
The End

SUPREME
THE STORY OF THE YEAR

SPECIAL BONUS FEATURE!

SECRETS of the CITADEL SUPREME!

--A CUT-OUT-AND KEEP DIAGRAM REVEALING THE MANY MARVELS AND MYSTERIES OF THE ALABASTER AVENGER'S *INNER SANCTUM!*

SEE *INSIDE BACK COVER* FOR ALL THE EXCITING DETAILS ABOUT EACH NUMBERED ITEM!

1. THE ROOF GARDENS
2. THE SPYGLASS SUPREME
3. THE STAIRWELL SUPREME
4. SUPREMOBILE HANGAR
5. SUPREMA'S PRIVATE QUARTERS
6. SUPREME'S PRIVATE QUARTERS
7. THE DOG-HOUSE SUPREME
8. THE PRISM WORLD OF AMALYNTH
9. SUPREMATON WORKSHOP AND STORAGE
10. ALIEN BOTANICAL GARDENS.
11. REAR OBSER-VATION PLATFORM
12. THE SOUVENIR GALLERY SUPREME
13. THE HELL OF MIRRORS
14. SOUVENIR GALLERY SUPREME (CONTINUED)
15. ARMORY OF ALL WORLDS
16. THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME
17. ALLIED SUPERMEN MEMORIAL CHAMBER
18. MYTHOPOEIC ZOO
19. THE STADIUM SUPREME
20. SUPREMUSEUM OF ART
21. THE STUDY SUPREME
22. ANTI-GRAVITY ENGINES
23. MAINTENANCE DECK
24. CLOUD NURSERY

VEITCH

KEY TO CITADEL SUPREME DIAGRAM

1. THE ROOF GARDENS: *Atop the Citadel, with its breathtaking view of the Earth below, Supreme's roof garden are designed for the pleasure and relaxation of his many alien and superhuman guests.*

2. THE SPYGLASS SUPREME: *The Spyglass Supreme, a galaxy-spanning HYPER-TELESCOPE, is the centerpiece of Supreme's unique observatory, allowing him to monitor any event on Earth or in the heavens.*

3. THE STAIRWELL SUPREME: *This breathtaking staircase, made from finest Altairian marble and gold, runs from the roof gardens down to the lowest maintenance sector, connecting the Citadel's many levels.*

4. SUPREMEMOBILE HANGAR: *The Suprememobile, a multi-purpose craft designed to take Supreme to those inhospitable extremes of the Universe where even he cannot travel alone, is housed in this swing-walled hangar, tended by the loyal Suprematons and ready at a moment's notice.*

5. SUPREME'S PRIVATE QUARTERS: *While stopping over at her brother's Citadel, the Lass of Laurels has the use of this beautiful chamber situated exactly between the rooms of the two beings she loves best in all the world.*

6. SUPREME'S PRIVATE QUARTERS: *A private haven amidst the bizarre bustle of Citadel life, in here the Gilded Goliath can sleep, rest and treasure those rare solitary moments. Equipment housed in the cybernetic bed will digitally record his dreams for posterity.*

7. THE DOGHOUSE SUPREME: *Home of the indomitable Radar, Hound Supreme, these spacious quarters have room for dog toys from a dozen different galaxies, as well as Radar's very own ultrasonic Hi-Fi system and scent-surround television.*

8. THE PRISM WORLD OF AMALYNTH: *This chamber contains the remarkable world of Amalynth, converted to coherent light and imprisoned in a gem by Optilux, the messianic space-villain. Ironically, Optilux himself is now also entombed in a crystal of "Snow Glass" beside his former victims.*

9. SUPREMATON WORKSHOP AND STORAGE: *This area, largely tended to by the Suprematons themselves, is concerned solely with the manufacture, repair and storage of Supreme's loyal decoy robots. Housed here are rare antique Suprematon duplicates of Mom and Pop Crane, Judy Jordan and Suprema.*

10. ALIEN BOTANICAL GARDENS: *In his many journeys across the cosmos, Supreme, a keen student of all life-forms, has collected many amazing varieties of alien flora, including ice-roses and a species of precognitive fern. These are displayed here in a fabulous garden that is unique in our galaxy.*

11. REAR OBSERVATION PLATFORM: *Here we find the massive nuclear-bomb-proof doors that lead into the Citadel's interior, with their electronic lock that can only be opened by a bolt of static lightning generated by the Platinum Protector himself.*

12. THE SOUVENIR GALLERY SUPREME: *Running almost full length of the Citadel's central level we have Supreme's spectacular souvenir gallery, housing such wonders as the stuffed body of Stupendo, the Simian Supreme, and the Armageddon Gauntlet belonging to the creature known as The End.*

13. THE HALL OF MIRRORS: *Supreme's famous Looking-Glass Leavenworth holds a number of his deadliest foes incarcerated in a peculiar Mirror-Dimension discovered by the Man of Majesty in the early fifties.*

14. SOUVENIR GALLERY SUPREME (CONTINUED): *In this section of the souvenir gallery, we see the entrance to the Time Tower of the legendary League of Infinity, its approach flanked by statues of the League and their opposite numbers from the villainous League of Infamy.*

15. ARMORY OF ALL WORLDS: *Contained here are the awesome alien super-weapons confiscated from Supreme's many interplanetary foes, including the Photoplasmic Converter of Optilux and Korgo the Space-Tyrant's Planet-Smasher.*

16. THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME: *The staggeringly advanced equipment in this extensive laboratory includes a containment chamber for work with synthetic Supremium, and an alternate-world scanner known as "The Possibilitron".*

17. ALLIED SUPERMEN MEMORIAL CHAMBER: *In this room, Supreme keeps statues to remind him of his friends and colleagues from the forties super-team, the Allied Supermen of America. The inert body of Allies enemy Magno the super-Humanoid was also kept here until recently reanimated by the life force of Darius Dax.*

18. MYTHOPOEIC ZOO: *Here we have Supreme's fascinating Imaginary Menagerie, where the crystal "cages" are in fact windows allowing a glimpse into the different regions of Mind Space where this array of mythical creatures actually exist. These include unicorns, demons, and Supreme's former love, the Angel Luriel.*

19. THE STADIUM SUPREME: *Even muscles charged with strength supreme need exercise, and it is here in the Stadium Supreme with its truly Olympian facilities that Supreme, Suprema and even Radar the Hound Supreme take their early morning run and workout to keep in shape.*

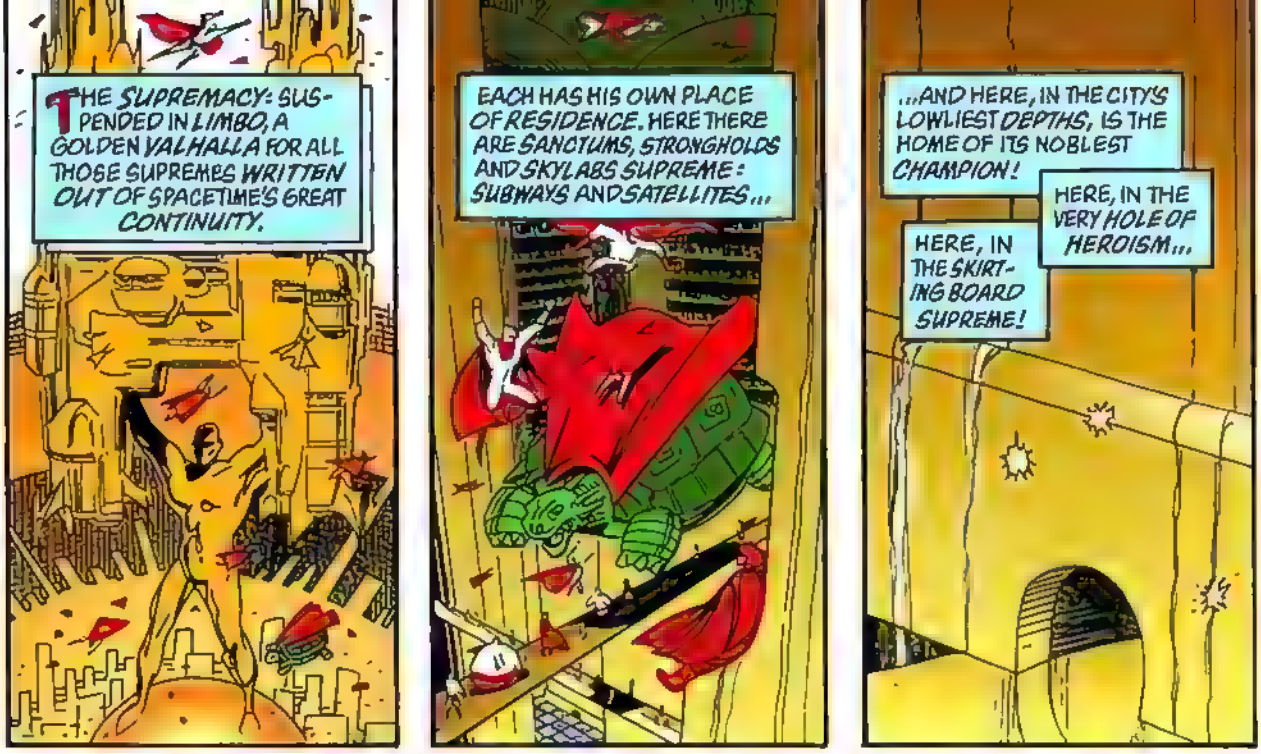
20. SUPREMUSEUM OF ART: *This room houses Supreme's unequalled collection of art and historical artifacts from countless different worlds, times and dimensions. Included are a portrait of a time-traveling Supreme undertaking by the artist Rembrandt, and a set of strange carnivorous landscape paintings from the Rigel system.*

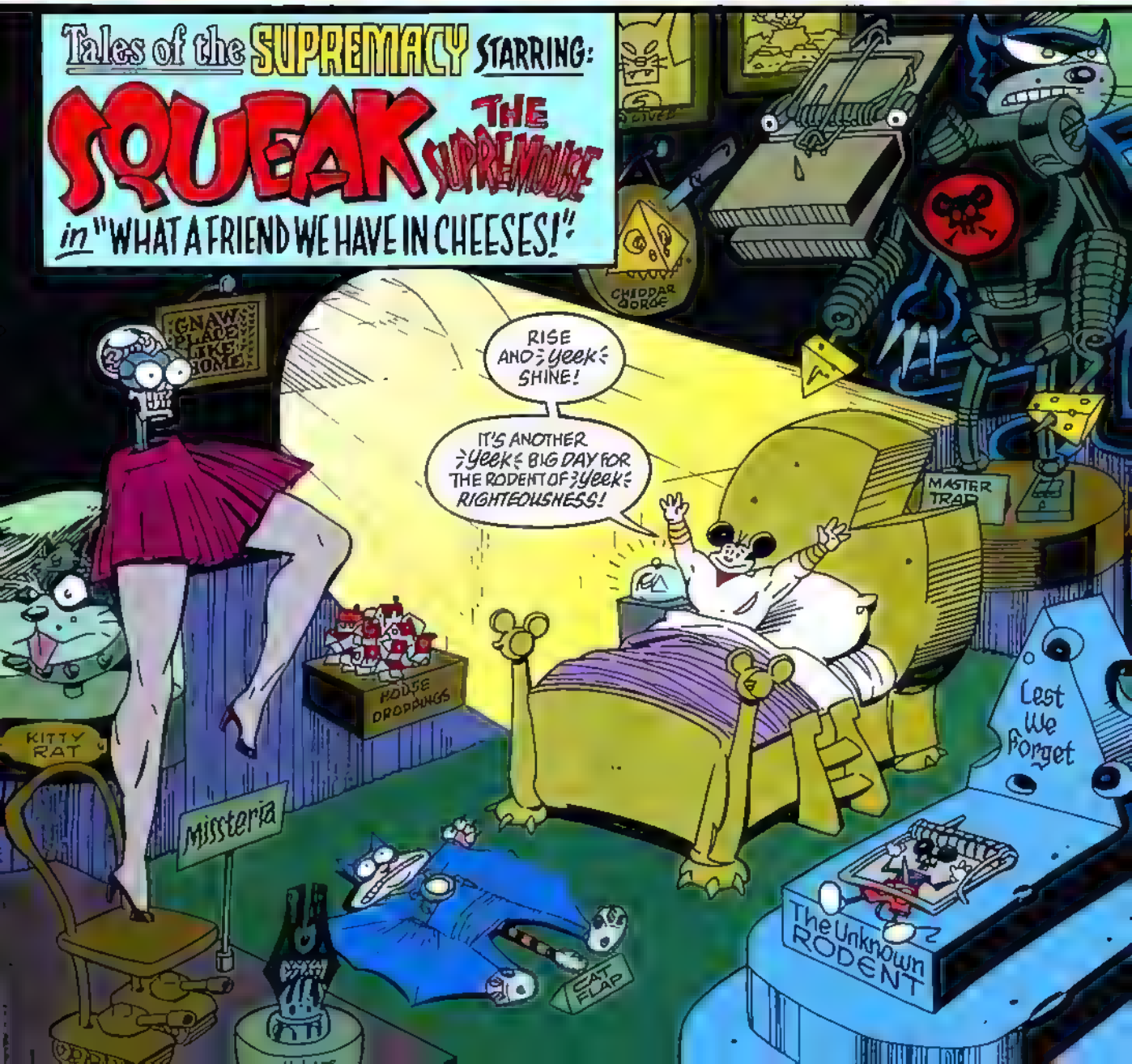
21. THE STUDY SUPREME: *Supreme's library, shown here, is believed to be the most varied and extensive in existence. The only important book missing from its shelves is the notorious Book of Mercury, formerly owned by forties adventure hero Storybook Smith.*

22. ANTI-GRAVITY ENGINES: *Housed in these elaborate and decorative shafts are the actual anti-gravity devices that hold the Citadel aloft, along with the stabilizer units that hold it steadily on its fixed course.*

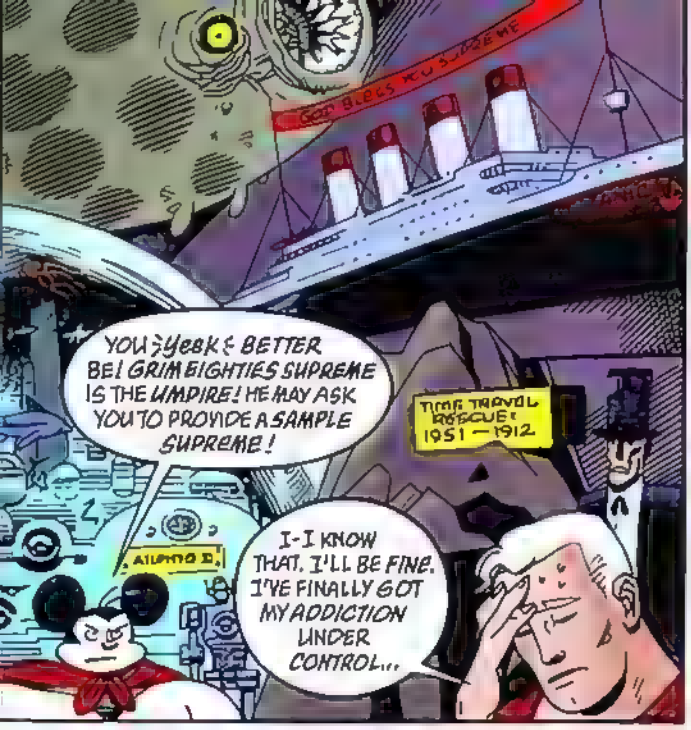
23. MAINTENANCE DECK: *Here are the maintenance access shafts to the Citadel's various support and defense systems, including its heating, lighting, plumbing and force fields. Usually, only the loyal Suprematons are to be found upon this lowest level.*

24. CLOUD NURSERY: *Similar in appearance to the shafts that house the anti-gravity engines, these chambers generate the constant cover of natural cloud that veils the Citadel from Supreme's many enemies.*


THE SUPREMACY: SUSPENDED IN LIMBO, A GOLDEN VALHALLA FOR ALL THOSE SUPREMES WRITTEN OUT OF SPACETIME'S GREAT CONTINUITY.
EACH HAS HIS OWN PLACE OF RESIDENCE. HERE THERE ARE SANCTUMS, STRONGHOLDS AND SKYLABS SUPREME: SUBWAYS AND SATELLITES...
...AND HERE, IN THE CITY'S LOWLIEST DEPTHS, IS THE HOME OF ITS NOBLEST CHAMPION!
HERE, IN THE VERY HOLE OF HEROISM...
HERE, IN THE SKIRTING BOARD SUPREME!


Tales of the SUPREMACY STARRING:
SQUEAK THE SUPREMOUSE
in "WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN CHEESES!"
CHEDDAR DORGE
GNAWS PLACE LIKE HOME
RISE AND ;yeek; SHINE!
IT'S ANOTHER ;yeek; BIG DAY FOR THE RODENT OF ;yeek; RIGHTEOUSNESS!
MASTER TRAP
HOUSE DROPPINGS
KITTY RAT
Missteria
CAT FLAP
Lest We Forget
The Unknown RODENT

TODAY'S OUR ANNUAL 1950'S VS. 1960'S BASEBALL GAME, AND I'VE GOT A ;yeek< TEAM TO ORGANIZE!
BUT FIRST TO ;yeek< FORTIFY MYSELF WITH THE ;yeek< SUPREMIUM STILTON THAT GIVES ME MY POWERS!
THAT'S ;yeek< BETTER! NOW TO ROUND UP MY ;yeek< OMEGA CITY STOMPERS, STARTING WITH MY OLD BUDDY FIFTIES SUPREME!
HI, MICRO-SUPREME! BEAUTIFUL ;yeek< DAY!
HI, SQUEAK! IT CERTAINLY IS!
AHH! THERE'S THE ;yeek< SUMMIT SUPREME, DISTINCTIVE MOUNTAINTOP HIDEOUT OF MY ;yeek< FIFTIES FRIEND!
I'D BETTER SQUEAK TO HIM STERNLY! IF HE'S GOING TO ;yeek< PITCH FOR THE OMEGA CITY STOMPERS, HE NEEDS TO BE IN ;yeek< SHAPE SUPREME!
HI, FIFTIES SUPREME! READY FOR THE ;yeek< BIG GAME?
SURE, SUPREMOUSE! I'M WORKING OUT BY BENCH-PRESSING A STEAM-ROLLER WITH MY SUPREME-BREATH!
WHY WOULDN'T I BE READY?
DON'T ;yeek< SPLIT SUNFLOWER SEEDS WITH ME!
WE BOTH ;yeek< KNOW ABOUT YOUR SUBSTANCE-ABUSE SUPREME!
;choke< IT'S TRUE. I HAVE FLIRTED WITH WHAT THEY CALL "THE WHITE DEATH", BUT I'M CLEAN NOW, I SWEAR!


GOD BLESS YOU SUPREME
YOU ;yeek: BETTER BE! GRIM EIGHTIES SUPREME IS THE UMPIRE! HE MAY ASK YOU TO PROVIDE A SAMPLE SUPREME!
TIME TRAVEL RESCUE: 1951 — 1912
I-I KNOW THAT. I'LL BE FINE. I'VE FINALLY GOT MY ADDICTION UNDER CONTROL...

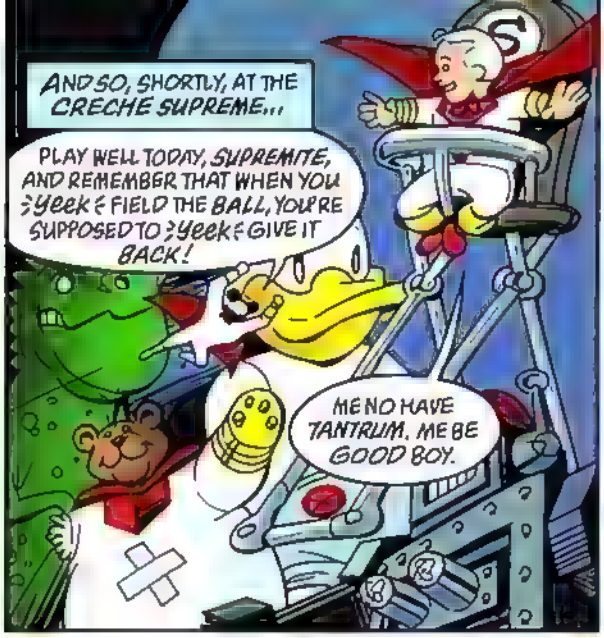
"I'LL ADMIT, I'VE BEEN THROUGH YEARS OF WEAKNESS, BUT THAT'S ALL FINISHED.
"IT STARTED DURING MY RUN IN THE FIFTIES, WHEN DARIUS DAX FIRST EXPOSED ME TO SUPREMIUM...

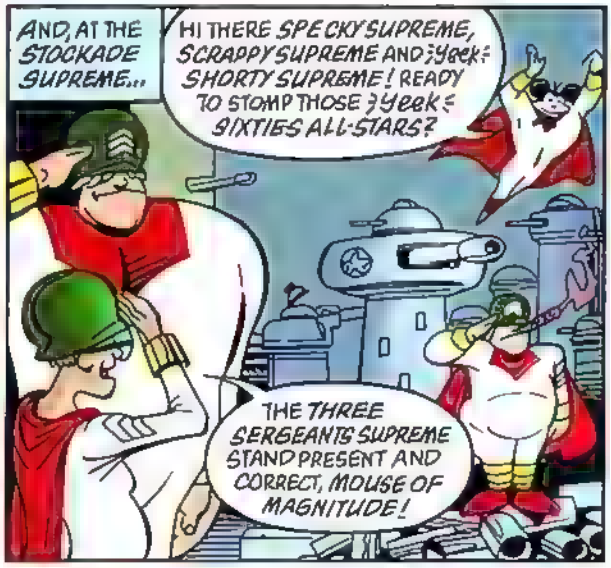
"HOW COULD I KNOW THAT I'D SLOWLY COME TO ENJOY HAVING THE HEAD OF AN ANT, OR BECOMING GIANT TURTLE SUPREME?
"BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS NURSING A THREE-ROCKS-A-DAY HABIT!"
DUB FOR DONALTION, ONEGINOUS CORP.

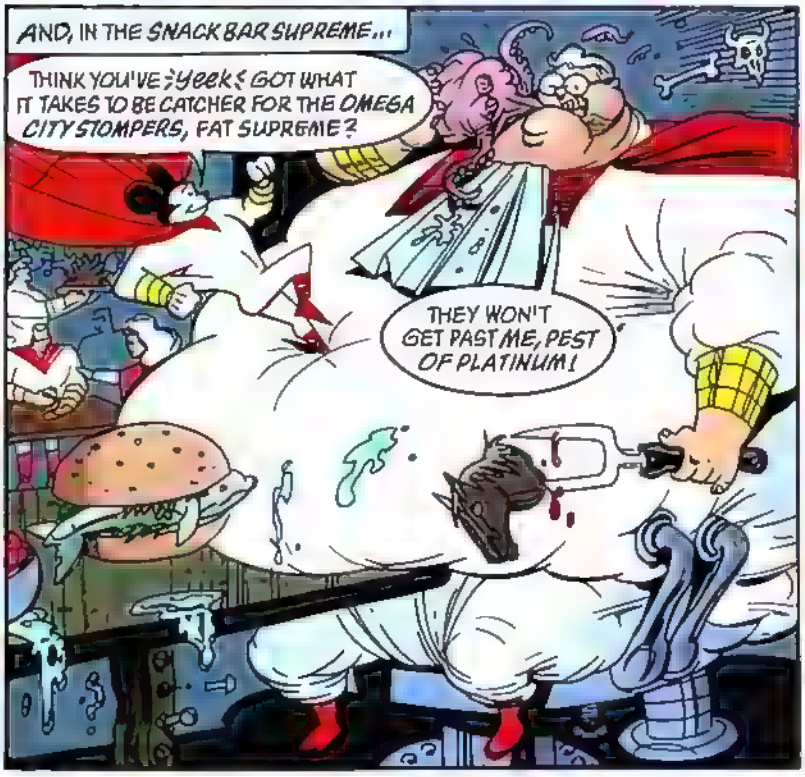
I GUESS I HAD A SIMIAN SUPREME ON MY BACK. I EVEN CONTINUED MY HABIT HERE IN THE SUPREMACY, USING SUPREMIUM I'D SYNTHESIZED MYSELF!
BUT THAT'S OVER! THESE DAYS I'M A DIFFERENT MAN!
THE MANY FACES OF SUPREME
HMM...
ZEBRA SUPREME
OLD SUPREME
JEKYLL AN

WELL, THE TWITCHING OF MY ;yeek: SNOUT SUPREME TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE BEING COMPLETELY HONEST!
JUST KEEP YOUR ;yeek: WHISKERS CLEAN, AND YOU'RE PART OF THE TEAM!
THANKS, SQUEAK! YOU WON'T REGRET THIS!

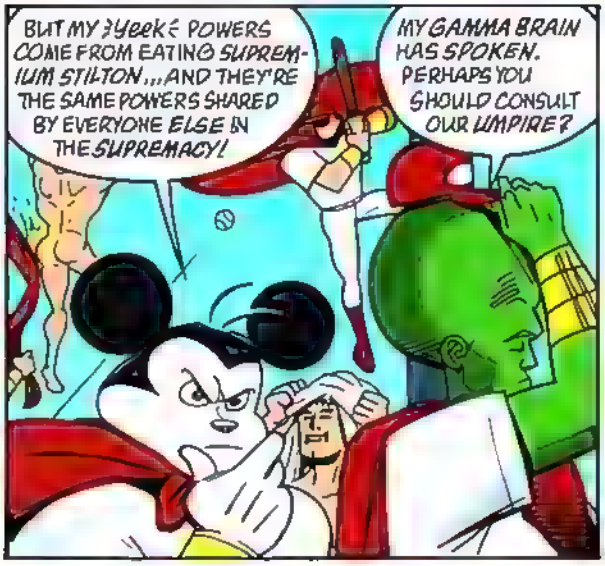
LET'S HOPE I ;yeek: DON'T!
OH WELL, I GUESS I'D BETTER GO ROUND UP THE REST OF MY ;yeek: TEAM SUPREME!

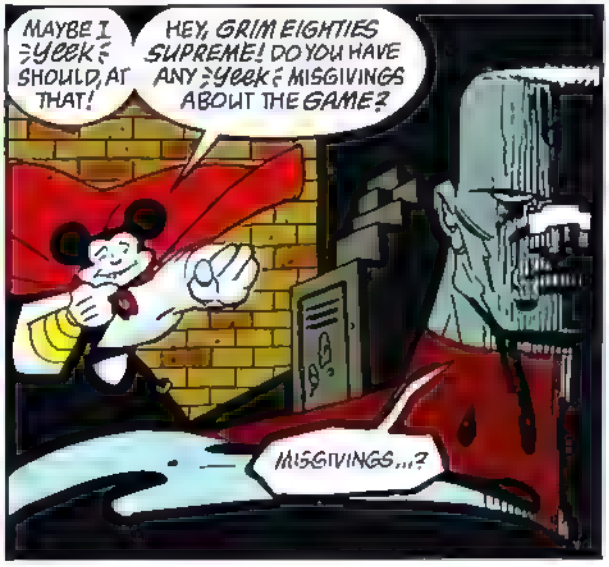

AND SO, SHORTLY, AT THE CRECHE SUPREME...
PLAY WELL TODAY, SUPREMITE, AND REMEMBER THAT WHEN YOU ;yeek; FIELD THE BALL, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO ;yeek; GIVE IT BACK!
ME NO HAVE TANTRUM. ME BE GOOD BOY.


AND, AT THE STOCKADE SUPREME...
HI THERE SPECKY SUPREME, SCRAPPY SUPREME AND ;yeek; SHORTY SUPREME! READY TO STOMP THOSE ;yeek; SIXTIES ALL-STARS?
THE THREE SERGEANTS SUPREME STAND PRESENT AND CORRECT, MOUSE OF MAGNITUDE!


AND, IN THE SNACK BAR SUPREME...
THINK YOU'VE ;yeek; GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO BE CATCHER FOR THE OMEGA CITY STOMPERS, FAT SUPREME?
THEY WON'T GET PAST ME, PEST OF PLATINUM!

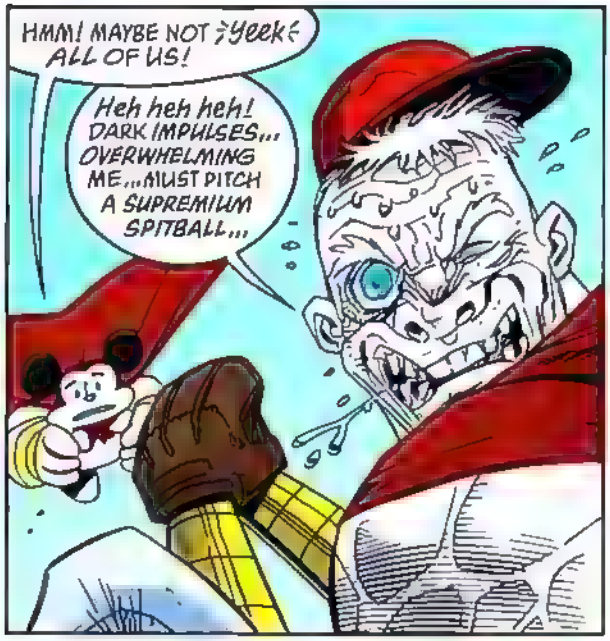
AND...
THE GAME'S ALMOST READY TO ;yeek; BEGIN, SUPREME-OF-THE FUTURE! WHAT'S OUR BEST ;yeek; STRATEGY?
MY GAMMA BRAIN FORESEES UNEXPECTED DISRUPTIONS, QUADRUPED OF QUALITY! I PREDICT YOUR OWN SKILLS WILL SAVE THE DAY!


BUT MY ;yeek; POWERS COME FROM EATING SUPREMIUM STILTON... AND THEY'RE THE SAME POWERS SHARED BY EVERYONE ELSE IN THE SUPREMACY!
MY GAMMA BRAIN HAS SPOKEN. PERHAPS YOU SHOULD CONSULT OUR UMPIRE?


MAYBE I ;yeek; SHOULD, AT THAT!
HEY, GRIM EIGHTIES SUPREME! DO YOU HAVE ANY ;yeek; MISGIVINGS ABOUT THE GAME?
MISGIVINGS...?

LISTEN! LIFE IS THE GAME.
WE PLAY.
WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
IT'S WHAT WE DO.
WE WIN.
WE LOSE.
WE HIT A HOMER WE STRIKE OUT.
KOOLS
AND, AT THE END OF OUR BRIEF, FLAWED, PITIFUL INNINGS...
...IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING.
SO, YEAH.
I GOT MISGIVINGS.
NOW, LET'S GET OUT THERE...
...AND PLAY BASEBALL!
=yeek=

AND SO...
GO GO OMEGA...!
A SQUEAK IN TIME SAVES NINE
YAY ALL-STARS!
IT APPEARS MY COMPUTATIONS WERE FAULTY, RAT OF RELIABILITY. THE GAME IS ALMOST OVER, AND... NOTHING SEEMS AMISS.
I GUESS NOT, SUPREME-OF-THE-;yeek;-FUTURE! THE SIXTIES ALL-STARS ARE TAKING A ;yeek; BEATING! WE NIPPED SUPREMONKEY AND SIRIUS THE STALLION SUPREME WHEN THEY TRIED TO ;yeek; STEAL HOME...
...AND NOW EVEN HIS MAJESTY SIXTIES SUPREME HAS TWO ;yeek; STRIKES AGAINST HIM!
PERHAPS... ALTHOUGH I FEAR HE MAY BE KEEPING A SLUG SUPREME IN RESERVE! LETS HOPE FIFTIES SUPREME'S PITCHING HOLDS OUT!
WELL, I ;yeek; SNIFFED HIM OUT EARLIER, AND HE SEEMS TRUSTWORTHY.
THERE'S NO ;yeek; SUPREMIUM SIDE-EFFECTS, AND HE SAYS HE FEELS LIKE A DIFFERENT MAN. STILL, EVEN SO...
YOU SEEM OF TWO MINDS ABOUT HIM.
TWO MINDS! OF COURSE! NOT ALL SUPREMIUM SIDE-EFFECTS ARE ;yeek; PHYSICAL ...SOME ARE ;yeek; PSYCHOLOGICAL! LIKE BECOMING A JEKYLL-AND-HYDE SUPREME!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT, WHISKERED WONDER! LOOK... HE'S SWITCHING THE BALL!
...FOR A CONCEALED ;yeek; SUPREMIUM METEORITE! IF HIS MAJESTY SLUGS THAT WITH ;yeek; STRENGTH SUPREME, ITS ATOMS WILL SPLIT!
WE'VE GOT TO ;yeek; DO SOMETHING!
BUT WHAT? APPROACHING SUPREMIUM MEANS DEATH FOR ALL OF US!
53


HMM! MAYBE NOT >yeek< ALL OF US!
Heh heh heh! DARK IMPULSES... OVERWHELMING ME...MUST PITCH A SUPREMIUM SPITBALL...

TOO LATE! HE'S MADE HIS PITCH AT >yeek< SPEED SUPREME! THERE'S ONLY >yeek< NANO-SECONDS BEFORE HIS MAJESTY HITS IT!
THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN THE SUPREMACY AND >yeek< DISASTER EXCEPT ME...

...AND MY >yeek< DIGESTIVE SYSTEM SUPREME!
WHAT TH--?

CHOMMP!
LOOK OUT, SUPREMOUSE! I CAN'T STOP MY SWING SUPREME BEFORE IT...

THWOK!
>yeek<

GREAT SCOTT.
1

LATER, AT THE SICKBAY SUPREME...
SO.
SUPREMOUSE
DEATH CLAIMS EVEN YOU.

HUH? OH, HI, GRIM EIGHTIES SUPREME. NO, I'M >yeek< FINE! JUST A FEW >yeek< BRUISES!
BUT YOU'RE CRIPPLED FOR LIFE?
SINCE MY >yeek< METABOLISM IS USED TO SUPREMIUM STILTON, I I DIGESTED THAT >yeek< METEORITE EASILY!

NO, REALLY, I FEEL >yeek< TERRIFIC! I'M GOING >yeek< HOME LATER ON!
BRAVE. ALWAYS DENY INEVITABLE. GOOD SOLDIER.
NOT LIKE FIFTIES SUPREME. DRUG USER. WEAKLING. DESERVES PUNISHMENT. INSTEAD, HE'S IN REHAB. THE LIVE STEPS SUPREME.

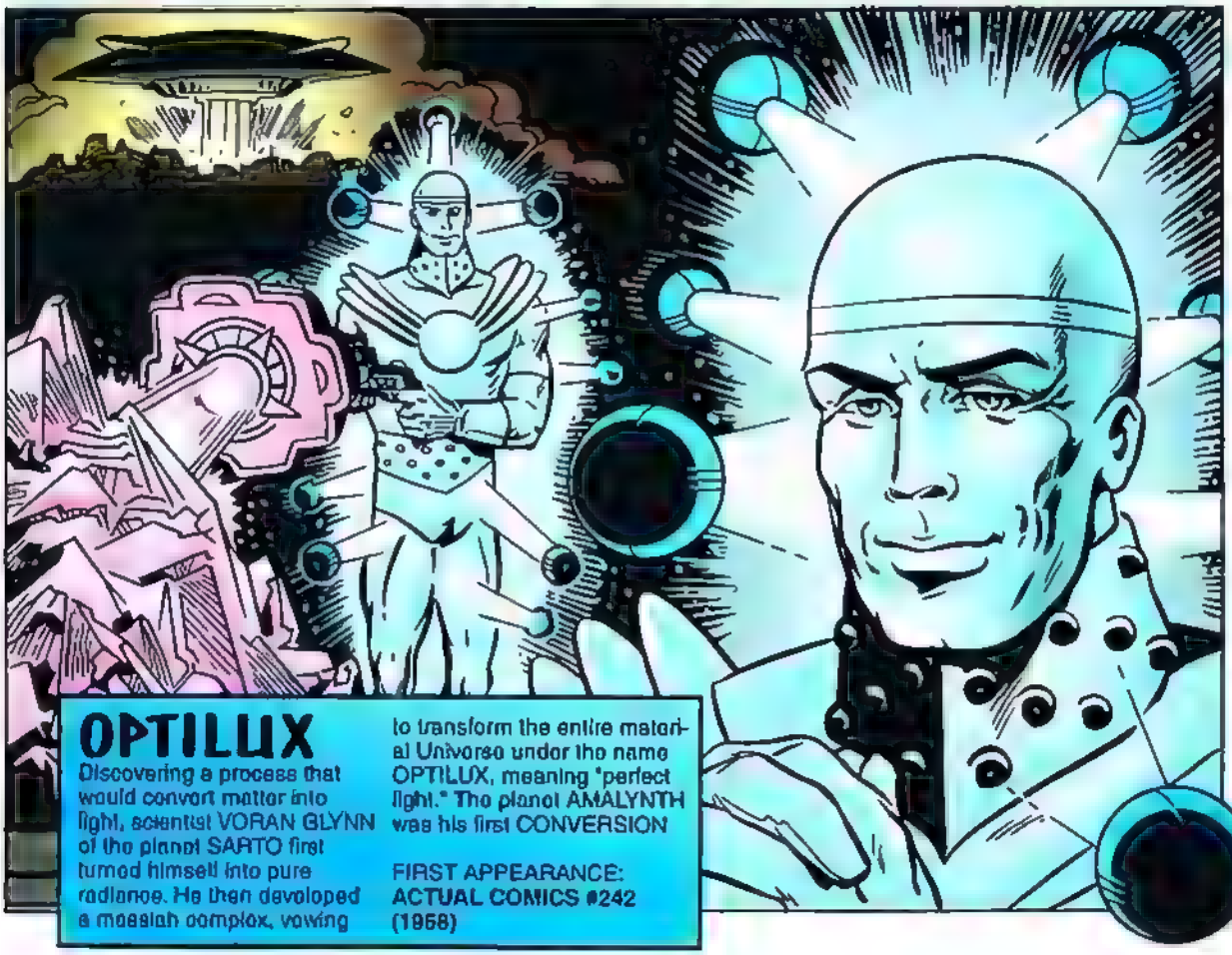
POOR >yeek< GUY! THAT SUPREMIUM IS DEADLY STUFF! THEY'RE HAVING TO BURY MY LITTER TRAY AT 1,000 FEET, ENCASED IN CONCRETE!
I KNOW. TERRIBLE. I THOUGHT I'D COME AND CHEER YOU UP.

THANKS, BUT I'M REALLY NOT >yeek< DOWN IN THE SNOUT! DIVERTING DOOM IS ALL PART OF THE >yeek< RICH ROQUEFORT OF REALITY...
...FOR SQUEAK THE SUPREMOUSE, VERMIN OF VALOR!
The >yeek< End!

DARIUS DAX

Foremost amongst the many adversaries of the IVORY ICON is arch-foe DARIUS CHRISTIAN DAX. A child genius from LITTLEHAVEN, Dax was set to surpass Einstein Eclipsed by the emergence of KID SUPREME, Dax's jealousy became a bitter hatred that has endured down the decades.

FIRST APPEARANCE: SUPREME #10 (1940)



OPTILUX

Discovering a process that would convert matter into light, scientist VORAN GLYNN of the planet SARTO first turned himself into pure radiance. He then developed a messiah complex, vowing to transform the entire material Universe under the name OPTILUX, meaning "perfect light." The planet AMALYNTH was his first CONVERSION

FIRST APPEARANCE: ACTUAL COMICS #242 (1958)

SHADOW SUPREME

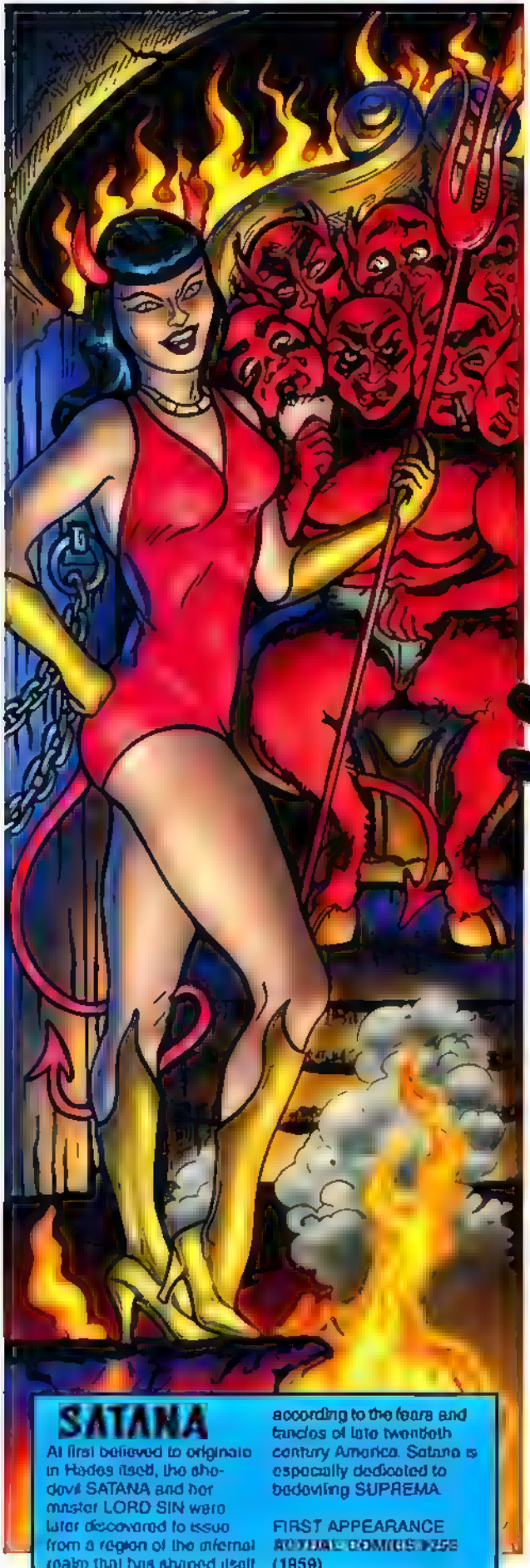
In 1953, rogue scientist DARIUS DAX built a device called the NEGATIZER, capable of creating a physical and moral NEGATIVE DUPLICATE of any person or thing. Turning the ray on SUPREME, he created the dreadful SHADOW SUPREME, a monster as cruel and savage as Supreme is kindly and wise.

FIRST APPEARANCE: KID SUPREME #68 (1958)

KORGO THE SPACE TYRANT

BRINN KORGO, a wealthy and pugnacious space-brat, became notorious while he was a teenager as KORGO THE SPACE BULLY, battling KID SUPREME with a POWER BELT his parents bought him. In later life he grew to become the intergalactic scourge known as KORGO THE SPACE TYRANT.

FIRST APPEARANCE: ADVANTAGE COMICS #283 (1951)



SATANA

At first believed to originate in Hades itself, the she-devil SATANA and her master LORD SIN were later discovered to issue from a region of the infernal realm that has shaped itself according to the fears and fancies of late twentieth century America. Satana is especially dedicated to bedeviling SUPREMA.

FIRST APPEARANCE
ACTION COMICS #255
(1959)

THE TELEVILLAIN

T.V repairman REUBEN TUBE liked to tinker with electronics as a hobby...until he invented the astonishing device that would actually allow him to enter the virtual world of on-screen stories, travelling from one T.V. set to another as the colorful bandit called THE TELEVILLAIN!

FIRST APPEARANCE: SUPREME #104 (1958)

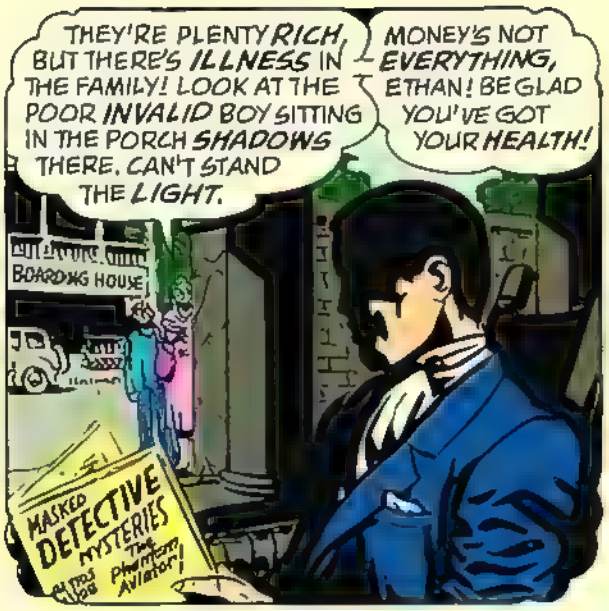
SUPREME

SUPREME
With
Together in one story!
PROFESSOR NIGHT and TWILIGHT
as Girl Marvel
HOW COULD THE LITTLEHAVEN LEGEND AND THE DEAN OF DARKNESS MEET AS BOYS, YEARS BEFORE THEY FORMED THEIR FAMOUS PARTNERSHIP? YOU'LL THRILL AS YOU DISCOVER...
THE SECRET ORIGIN OF
The PROFESSOR NIGHT/SUPREME TEAM!
VEITCH

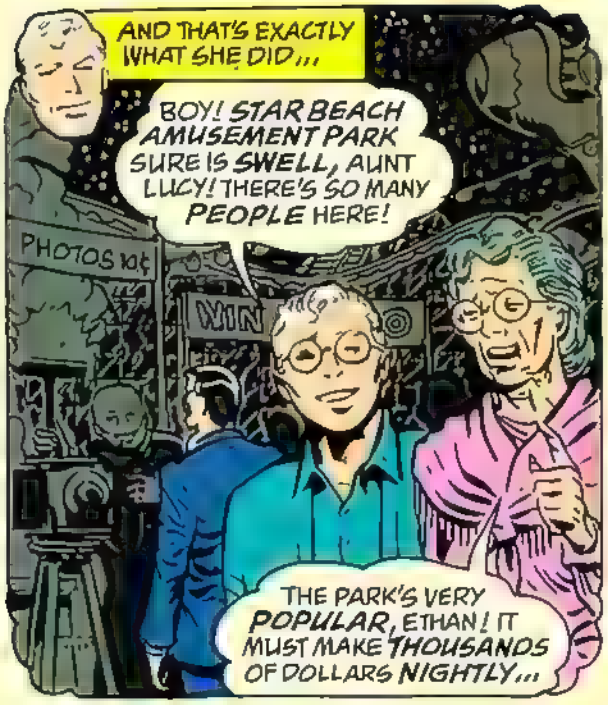
IN THE HALLS OF NIGHT, AMERICA'S GREATEST TEAM DISCUSS ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL CASE...
WELL, THE WALRUS AND CARPENTER WON'T BE BOTHERING ANYONE FOR A WHILE!
THE DAY YOU MEN MET WAS A BAD DAY FOR CRIME!
KILLER OYSTERS USED BY THE WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER - 1958 -

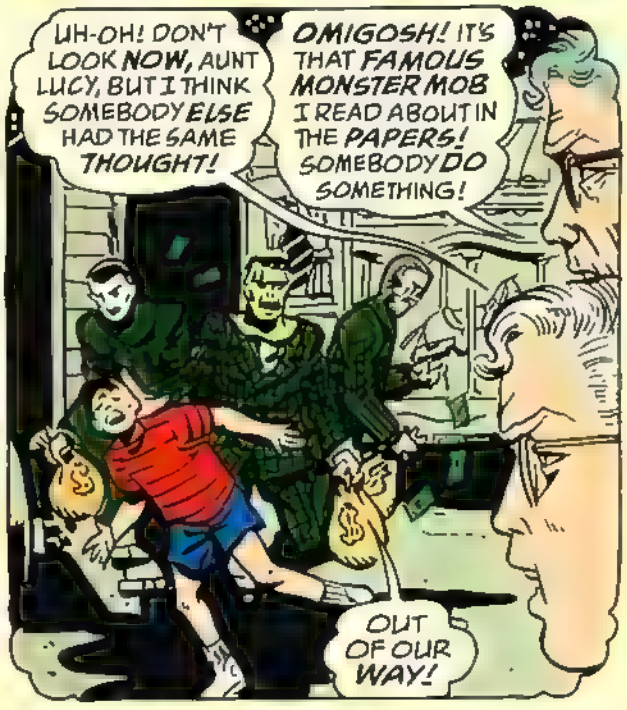
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT, GIRL MARVEL... BUT RECENT INVESTIGATIONS OF MINE SUGGEST WE DIDN'T MEET AS MEN: WE MET AS BOYS!
HUH? THAT'S NEWS TO ME!
ME TOO, OLD FRIEND! YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN.

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST SHOW YOU THIS PHOTOGRAPH OF ME AGED THIRTEEN AT STAR BEACH AMUSEMENT PARK. RECOGNIZE THAT KID IN THE BACKGROUND?
;Gasp!< I-IT'S YOUNG ETHAN CRANE! IT'S ME! PROF, WHAT IS THIS?
YES, UNCLE TAYLOR, WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY, I MUST HAVE HEARD THE STORY OF YOUR FIRST MEETING A HUNDRED TIMES!
UNKNOWN TO EACH OTHER, YOU WERE BOTH PASSENGERS ON A PLANE THAT GOT HI-JACKED...
WHEN THE HIJACKERS TOOK OVER, YOU BOTH EXCUSED YOURSELVES...
DO AS WE SAY, AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT!
UWP! 'SCUSE ME. AIRSICK-NESS...
I...I NEED MY MED!-CATION...
...WITH PREDICTABLE CONSEQUENCES!
TOGETHER, YOU HANDLED THE HIJACKERS... BUT IF THAT WAS YOUR FIRST MEETING, THEN WHAT'S WITH THE PHOTOGRAPH?
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS PICTURE'S STARTING TO BRING IT ALL BACK! I DID VISIT STAR BEACH AS A BOY...
YPNOTIC MUSIC
AFISCATED FROM
I WAS VISITING AN AUNT WHO RAN A BOARDING HOUSE NEAR THE AMUSEMENT PARK... AND RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO KENDALL MANOR!
WHO OWNS THAT BIG HOUSE, AUNT LUCY?
OH, THAT'S THE KENDALL PLACE...


THEY'RE PLENTY RICH, BUT THERE'S ILLNESS IN THE FAMILY! LOOK AT THE POOR INVALID BOY SITTING IN THE PORCH SHADOWS THERE. CAN'T STAND THE LIGHT.
MONEY'S NOT EVERYTHING, ETHAN! BE GLAD YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEALTH!
BOARDING HOUSE
MASKED DETECTIVE MYSTERIES

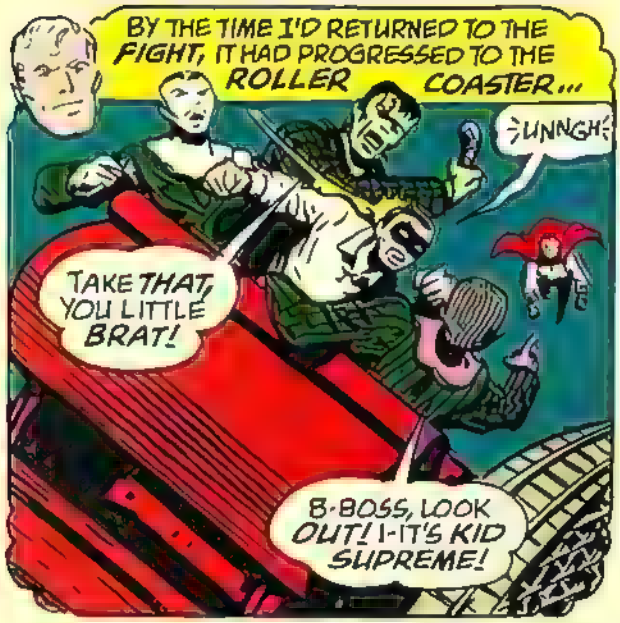
I REMEMBER I DIDN'T LIKE MY AUNT'S BOARDERS MUCH...
HEY, LADY! ME AN' MY BUDDIES DON'T WANT NO KIDS RUNNIN' AROUND!
ETHAN WON'T DISTURB YOU, MR. HUNKEL! I'M TAKING HIM TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK TONIGHT!


AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT SHE DID...
BOY! STAR BEACH AMUSEMENT PARK SURE IS SWELL, AUNT LUCY! THERE'S SO MANY PEOPLE HERE!
PHOTOS 10¢
WIN
THE PARK'S VERY POPULAR, ETHAN! IT MUST MAKE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS NIGHTLY...


UH-OH! DON'T LOOK NOW, AUNT LUCY, BUT I THINK SOMEBODY ELSE HAD THE SAME THOUGHT!
OMIGOSH! IT'S THAT FAMOUS MONSTER MOB I READ ABOUT IN THE PAPERS! SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!
OUT OF OUR WAY!

BUT, BEFORE I COULD ACT...
NOT SO FAST! I'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS PARK FOR MONTHS, WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO TO TRY A STUNT LIKE THIS!
BOSS, IT'S SOME PUNK KID! WHO IN TARNATION IS HE?

MY IDENTITY DOESN'T MATTER! YOU CAN CALL ME THE MIDNIGHT MASK!
UNNGH!
AUNT LUCY, I'M SCARED! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
THAT KID'S STRONG, BUT HE'S NO MATCH FOR ARMED THUGS!
I'D BETTER HELP OUT!

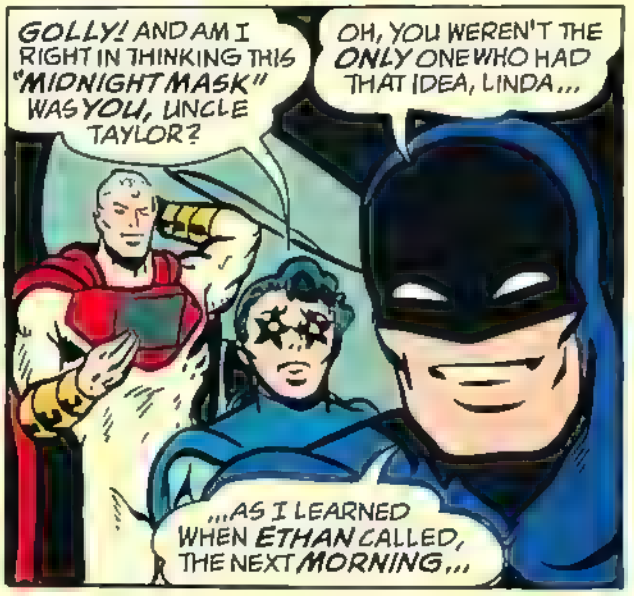

BY THE TIME I'D RETURNED TO THE FIGHT, IT HAD PROGRESSED TO THE ROLLER COASTER...
:UNNGH:
TAKE THAT, YOU LITTLE BRAT!
B-BOSS, LOOK OUT! I-IT'S KID SUPREME!

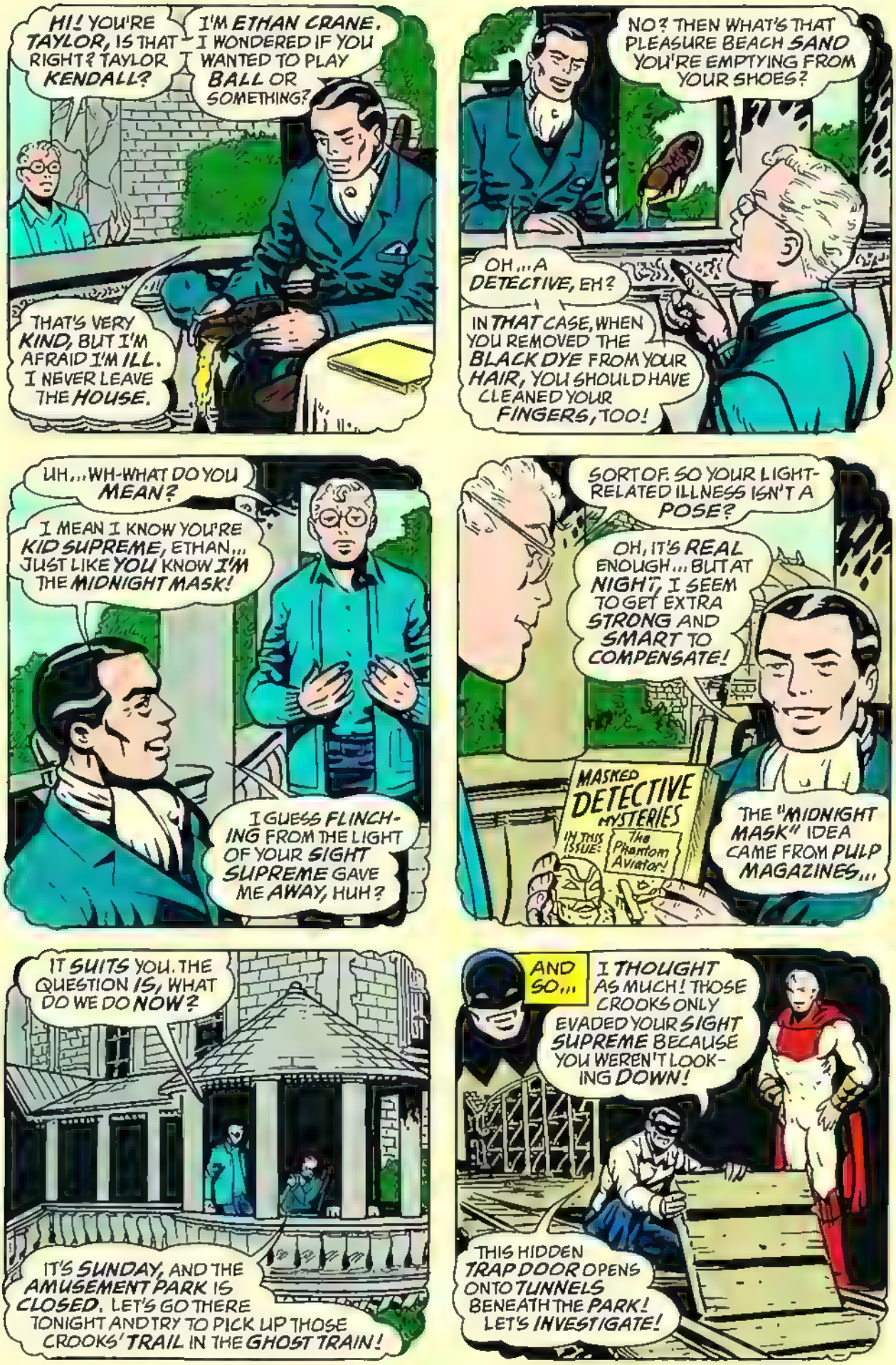
WHAT'S HE DOING IN STAR CITY? OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO DIVERT HIS ATTENTION FROM US!
GREAT COLLIDING COMETS! THEY'VE PUSHED THAT PLUCKY KID OVER THE SIDE OF THE CAR! I HAVE TO ACT FAST!

DON'T WORRY, PAL! I'VE GOT YOU!
THANKS...ALTHOUGH I COULD HAVE SOMERSAULTED TO SAFETY MYSELF!
WE'D DO BETTER CHASING THOSE CROOKS BEFORE THEY ESCAPE INTO THAT GHOST TRAIN!

BUT, WHEN WE GOT INSIDE...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! EVEN WITH SIGHT SUPREME I CAN'T SEE THEM ANY-WHERE!
:OUCH!:
LISTEN, WE'VE LOST THEM. I HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF SCARCE, FOR PERSONAL REASONS!

B-BUT WE HAVEN'T BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED!
I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH "MIDNIGHT MASK," LIKE EVERY-BODY ELSE!
NOW, THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, KID SUPREME, BUT I REALLY HAVE TO GO!


GOLLY! AND AM I RIGHT IN THINKING THIS "MIDNIGHT MASK" WAS YOU, UNCLE TAYLOR?
OH, YOU WEREN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD THAT IDEA, LINDA...
...AS I LEARNED WHEN ETHAN CALLED, THE NEXT MORNING...

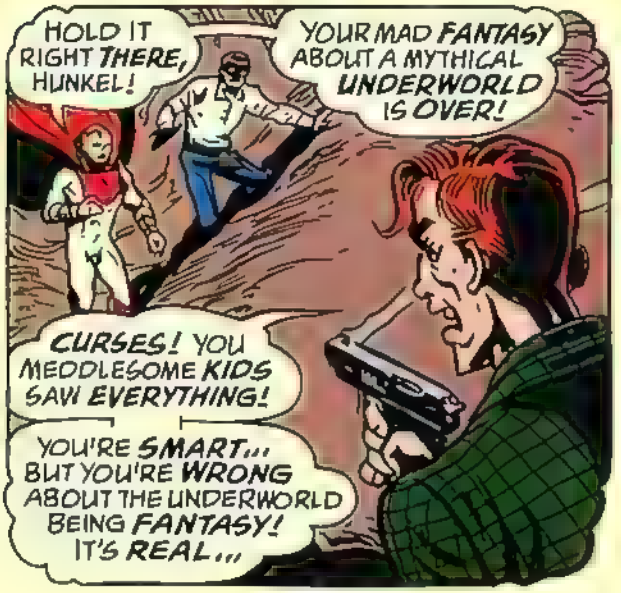

HI! YOU'RE TAYLOR, IS THAT RIGHT? TAYLOR KENDALL?
I'M ETHAN CRANE. I WONDERED IF YOU WANTED TO PLAY BALL OR SOMETHING?
THAT'S VERY KIND, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M ILL. I NEVER LEAVE THE HOUSE.
NO? THEN WHAT'S THAT PLEASURE BEACH SAND YOU'RE EMPTYING FROM YOUR SHOES?
OH... A DETECTIVE, EH?
IN THAT CASE, WHEN YOU REMOVED THE BLACK DYE FROM YOUR HAIR, YOU SHOULD HAVE CLEANED YOUR FINGERS, TOO!
UH... WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN I KNOW YOU'RE KID SUPREME, ETHAN... JUST LIKE YOU KNOW I'M THE MIDNIGHT MASK!
I GUESS FLINCHING FROM THE LIGHT OF YOUR SIGHT SUPREME GAVE ME AWAY, HUH?
SORT OF. SO YOUR LIGHT-RELATED ILLNESS ISN'T A POSE?
OH, IT'S REAL ENOUGH... BUT AT NIGHT, I SEEM TO GET EXTRA STRONG AND SMART TO COMPENSATE!
MASKED DETECTIVE MYSTERIES
IN THIS ISSUE: The Phantom Aviator!
THE "MIDNIGHT MASK" IDEA CAME FROM PULP MAGAZINES...
IT SUITS YOU. THE QUESTION IS, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
IT'S SUNDAY, AND THE AMUSEMENT PARK IS CLOSED. LET'S GO THERE TONIGHT AND TRY TO PICK UP THOSE CROOKS' TRAIL IN THE GHOST TRAIN!
AND SO...
I THOUGHT AS MUCH! THOSE CROOKS ONLY EVADED YOUR SIGHT SUPREME BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T LOOKING DOWN!
THIS HIDDEN TRAP DOOR OPENS ONTO TUNNELS BENEATH THE PARK! LET'S INVESTIGATE!

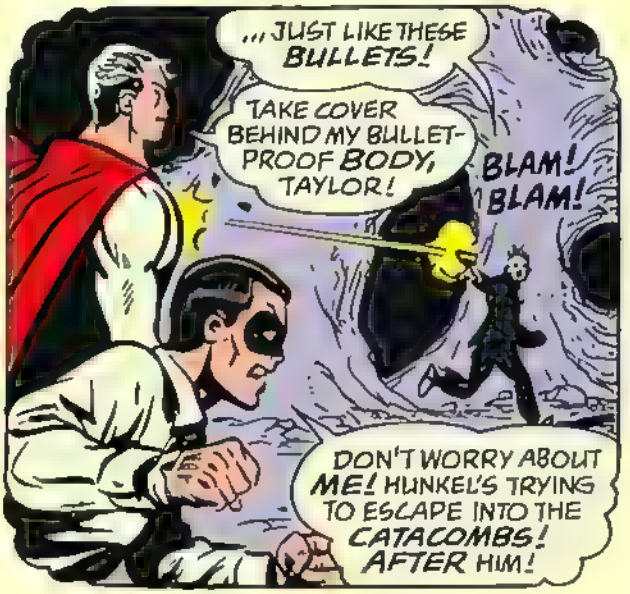
I-IT'S INCREDIBLE! THESE GIGANTIC NATURAL CAVERNS MUST EXTEND FOR MILES!
HUSH! I THINK I HEAR SOMEBODY UP AHEAD!
LISTEN, HUNKEL, I SAY WE ROB THE KENDALL PLACE TONIGHT!

YEAH, BOSS! THESE TUNNELS LEAD RIGHT INTO IT, LIKE THE BOARDING HOUSE AND AMUSEMENT PARK!
SHUT UP! I'VE GOT BIGGER PLANS!
IT'S MY AUNT'S BOARDER, MR. HUNKEL AND HIS FRIENDS! THEY'RE THE FAMOUS MONSTER MOB!

YOU SEE, I'VE DISCOVERED WHAT THESE CAVERNS ACTUALLY ARE: THEY'RE AN ENTRANCE INTO THE LEGENDARY UNDERWORLD!
THAT'S TOO BIG A TREASURE TO JEOPARDIZE BY ROBBING THE TAYLOR PLACE... OR TO SHARE WITH YOU!
B-BOSS, WAIT...

WHY SHOULD I WAIT? WITH A TOUCH OF THIS TRIGGER, THE FABLED WEALTH OF THE UNDERWORLD CAN ALL BE MINE! YA HA HA!
BLAM! BLAM!
UNNNGH


HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, HUNKEL!
YOUR MAD FANTASY ABOUT A MYTHICAL UNDERWORLD IS OVER!
CURSES! YOU MEDDLESOME KIDS SAW EVERYTHING!
YOU'RE SMART... BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE UNDERWORLD BEING FANTASY! IT'S REAL...


...JUST LIKE THESE BULLETS!
TAKE COVER BEHIND MY BULLET-PROOF BODY, TAYLOR!
BLAM! BLAM!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! HUNKEL'S TRYING TO ESCAPE INTO THE CATACOMBS! AFTER HIM!

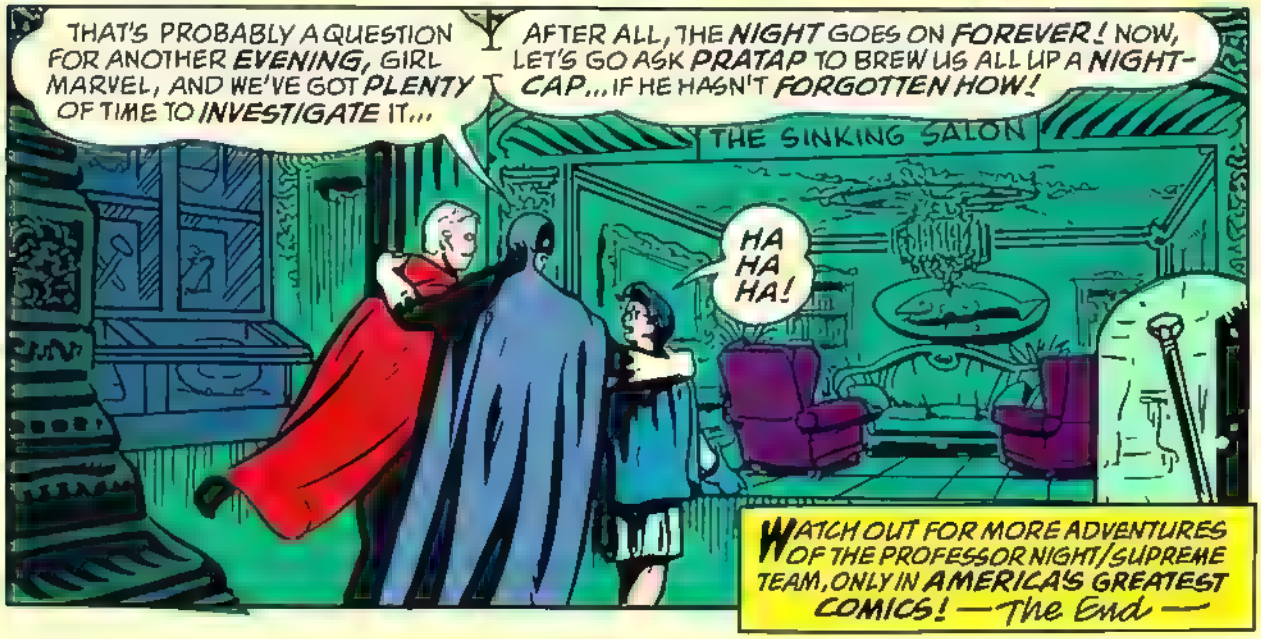
I-IT'S FANTASTIC! THERE'S A WHOLE SUBTERRANEAN RIVER RUNNING THROUGH THESE CAVES!
NOT JUST ANY RIVER, YOU PINT-SIZED PESTS!
THIS IS ONE OF THE MYTHICAL RIVERS LEADING INTO THE UNDERWORLD, LIKE THE STYX, OR THE RIVER LETHE! EITHER WAY, IT MEANS DEATH FOR YOU!
THOSE STONES ON THE BRIDGE ARE WET! HE'S SLIPPING!
HUNKEL! LOOK OUT!
AAGH! WHAT THE...?
AAAGH! YA GOTTA HELP ME! ALL THOSE YEARS IN REFORM SCHOOL, I NEVER LEARNED TO SWIM!
THE TORRENT IS MURDEROUS! WE HAVE TO SAVE HIM!
WAY AHEAD OF YOU, LAD OF LAURELS!
BUT...
I-IT'S NO GOOD! EVEN WITH MY NIGHT-VISION, I'VE LOST SIGHT OF HIM! HE'S BEEN SWEPT AWAY!
S-SOMETHING ABOUT THESE WATERS, SAPPING EVEN MY STRENGTH! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
BOY, THAT WAS CLOSE... BUT, Y'KNOW, IT'S FUNNY- I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT WE DIVED IN FOR!
SAY, YOU'RE RIGHT! WHAT ARE WE DOING DOWN HERE, ANYWAY? LET'S GO HOME!

...AND FIVE MINUTES AFTER ETHAN AND I PARTED AT THE PARK GATES, WE'D FORGOTTEN EACH OTHER'S EXISTENCE, AND THE ENTIRE INCIDENT!
BUT THAT'S CRAZY! WHY WOULD YOU FORGET?
HMM. MAYBE I CAN ANSWER THAT, TWILIGHT...

WHEN TAYLOR EVENTUALLY REDISCOVERED THE TUNNELS UNDER THIS AREA, HE BUILT THESE HALLS OF NIGHT IN THEM...
...BUT WHAT IF HUNKEL WAS RIGHT? WHAT IF THESE CAVES ARE PART OF THE MYTHICAL UNDER-WORLD?

BECAUSE IF THAT WERE TRUE, THEN I'M WILLING TO BET THAT THE RIVER WE ALL TOOK A DIP IN WAS THE LEGENDARY RIVER LETHE!
OF COURSE! THE RIVER OF FORGETFULNESS! NO WONDER YOU COULDN'T REMEMBER!

THIS PHOTOGRAPH UNLOCKED A CHAPTER IN BOTH OUR PASTS, DARK DEFENDER... AND I'M EVEN MORE ASTONISHED BY THESE ENDLESS HALLS OF NIGHT THAN EVER!
Y-YEAH! IF THIS IS THE UNDER-WORLD, WHAT ELSE IS DOWN HERE?


THAT'S PROBABLY A QUESTION FOR ANOTHER EVENING, GIRL MARVEL, AND WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME TO INVESTIGATE IT...
AFTER ALL, THE NIGHT GOES ON FOREVER! NOW, LET'S GO ASK PRATAP TO BREW US ALL UP A NIGHT-CAP... IF HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN HOW!
THE SINKING SALON
HA HA HA!
WATCH OUT FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF THE PROFESSOR NIGHT/SUPREME TEAM, ONLY IN AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS! — The End —

J. MORRIGAN
RAPMUND

SUPREME
12c
COMPLETE IN THIS ISSUE!
A Great Three-Part "Impossible" Story
"The DEATH of SUPREME!"
:CHOKE: FAREWELL, MY LOVE! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE TRULY GONE!
GOODBY!
RIP
H-HE WAS THE GREATEST OF US ALL! NO ONE WILL EVER REPLACE HIM!
HERE LIES SUPREME, TREACHEROUSLY SLAIN BY ARCH-FIEND DARIUS DAX, AUGUST, 1962

One of the most popular and heart-wrenching Supreme tales of all time was 1962's "Impossible" shocker, "The Death of Supreme." Readers reeled as the Man of Majesty died after eating Supremium-laced food at a banquet thrown by a supposedly reformed Darius Dax. At the end of the tale, Dax is hunted down by Professor Night, who has given himself powers with an experimental serum to become the new Supreme.

SPECIAL BONUS FEATURE: A COVER GALLERY SUPREME!

AS A SPECIAL BONUS TO YOU, OUR READERS, WE PRESENT THIS DELUXE **COVER GALLERY**, FEATURING CLASSIC COVERS FROM OVER FORTY YEARS OF THE **SUPREME FAMILY** OF COMIC BOOKS!

SUPREME'S GIRLFRIEND
JUDY JORDAN
STILL 10c
HOW HUMILIATING! ROBBED OF MY POWERS, I'M HELPLESS AS A KITTEN!
DON'T WORRY, ETHAN! IT'S JUDY JORDAN TO THE RESCUE!
See THE MAN OF MAJESTY AND HIS HEROIC HONEY SWAP ROLES in "SUPER-JUDY, THE SWEETHEART SUPREME!"

Many of Supreme's civilian friends have accidentally received super-powers over the years, including Mom and Pop Crane and even Jonas Tate. This story, however, in which Judy Jordan receives all of Supreme's powers due to a bizarre incident with a comet, was an all-time reader favorite!

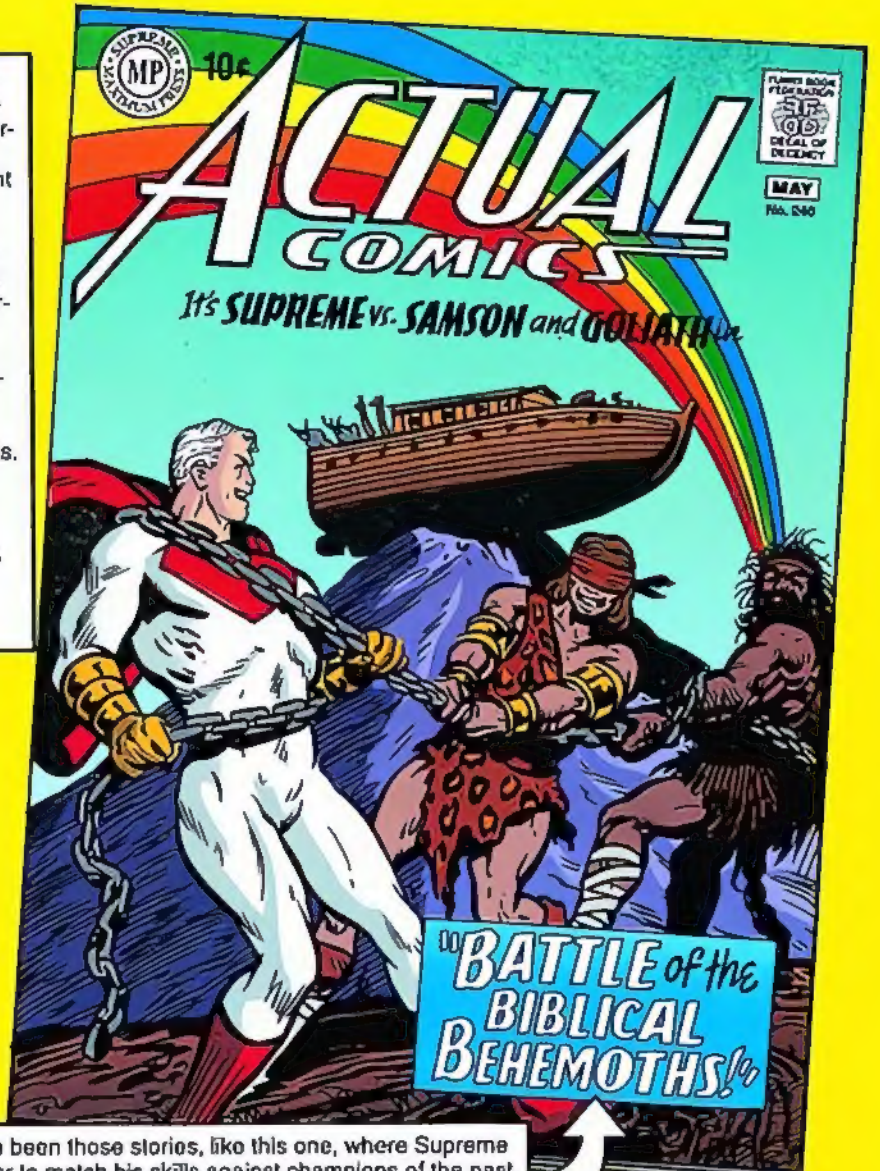
10¢
NOV.
KID SUPREME
You will never forget the tormented MONSTER that is... "The SHADOW KID SUPREME!"
HA HA HA! I'VE CREATED THE ONE FOE EVEN YOU CAN'T BEAT, LAD OF LAURELS! MEET YOUR OWN EVIL SELF!

From 1958, this cover captures the first appearance of the then-teenage terror who was to become one of Supreme's most terrifying foes. Using a ray that creates a living physical and moral negative of a person, young Darius Dax produces the Shadow Kid Supreme. This first shadow-creature was killed at the end of the story by a negative of Darius Dax, as good as Dax was evil. Years later, however, the real Dax used his ray on the adult Pearl Paragon to create the current Shadow Supreme!

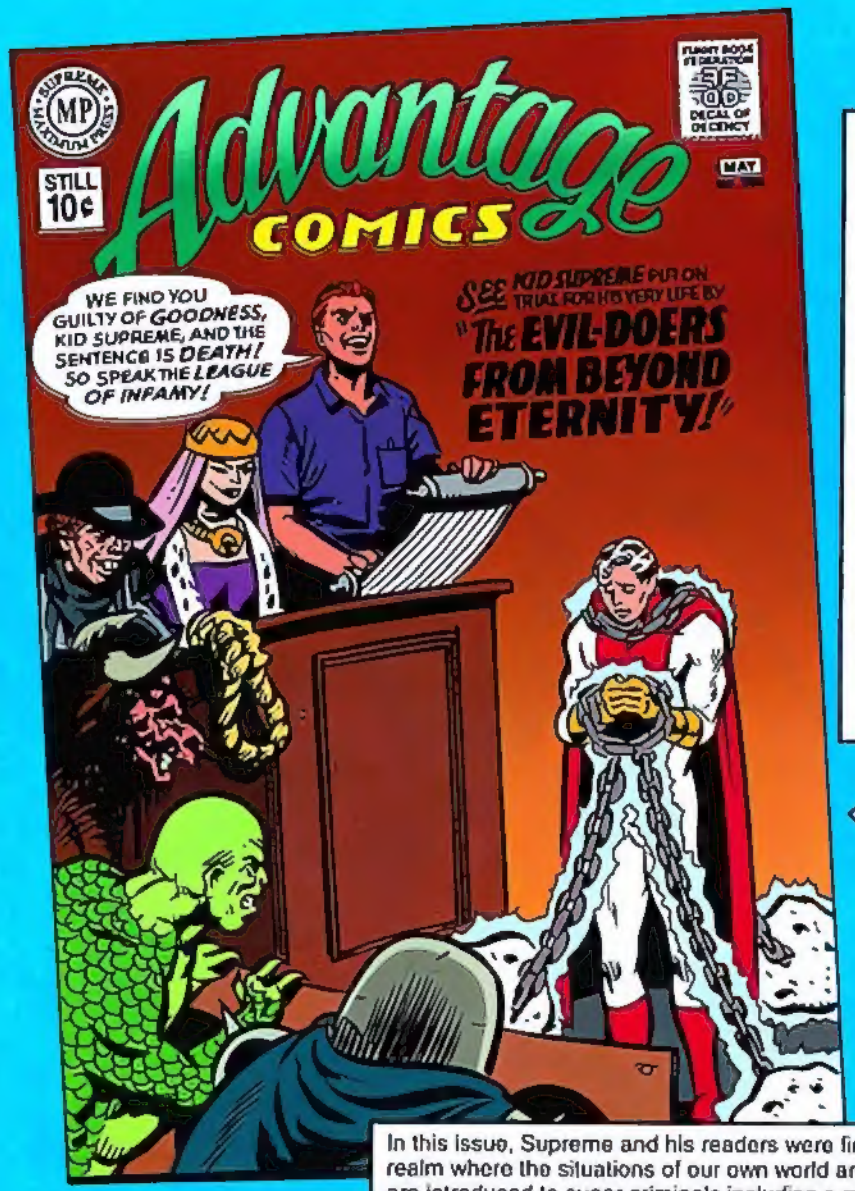
This cover of the long-running Advantage Comics for 1946 proudly announces the appearance of the first story to feature Kid Supreme, in response to reader demand for stories of the Omegapolis Ombudsman as a boy. Replacing the somewhat grim and macabre adventures of supernatural avenger Jack O'Lantern, the Littlehaven Legend's exploits came as welcome light relief.

SUPREME PLATINUM PRICE
MP
AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS
10¢
JULY
WAAAAH!
DON'T CRY, NIGHT-TOT! I'LL GET YOUR BOTTLE AFTER I STOP SUPREMITE BURNING HIS PLAY-PEN!
Not a HOAX! Not a DREAM! Not an "IMPOSSIBLE" tale! SEE the PROFESSOR NIGHT/SUPREME TEAM BECOME...
"AMERICA'S GREATEST BABIES!"

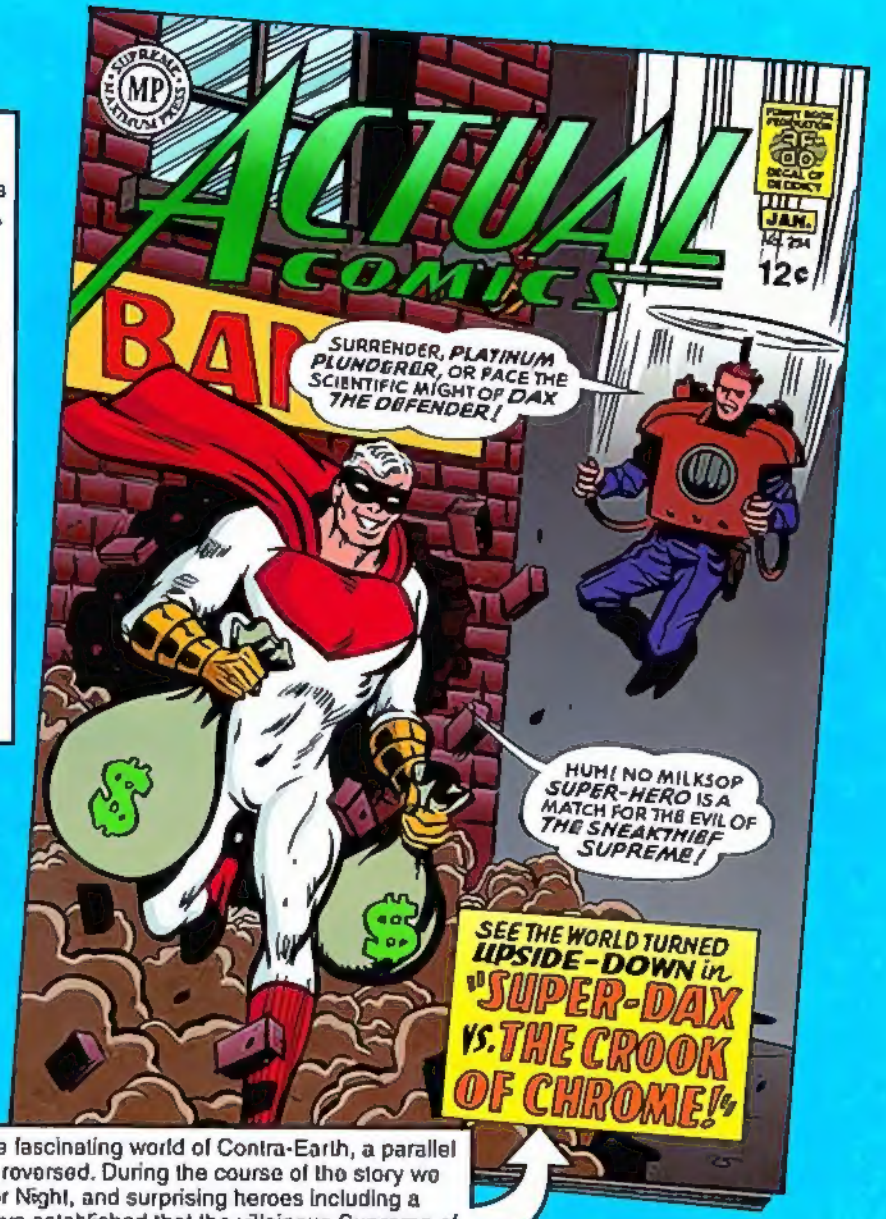
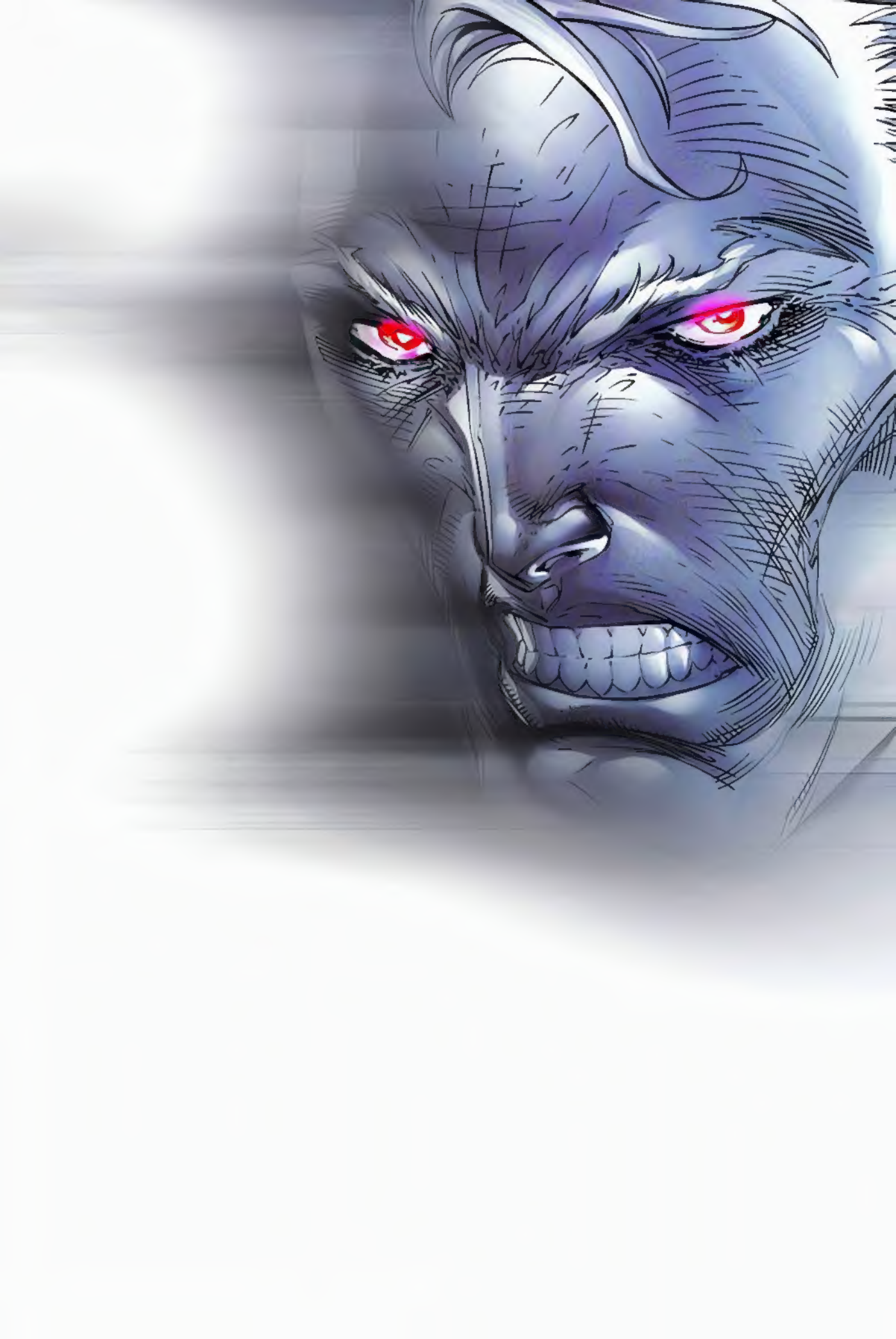
Typical of the many strange transformations that they suffered in the 1950's, here Professor Night and Supremo fall foul of Szazs the Sprite Supreme for the first (but not the last) time. Overhearing the heroes reminisce about childhood, the helpful nineteenth-dimensional imp turns them to infants. Eventually, a distraught Twilight summons the sprite's own mother, who makes him return things to normal.



Always especially popular amongst Supreme readers have been those stories, like this one, where Supreme travels back in time using the League of Infinity's time-tower to match his skills against champions of the past. In this old testament tale, Supreme not only battles Samson and Goliath, but uses speed supreme to part the Red Sea for an unwitting Moses, for whom he also sets the burning bush on fire using his heat vision.


Advantage COMICS
STILL 10¢
MAY
WE FIND YOU GUILTY OF GOODNESS, KID SUPREME, AND THE SENTENCE IS DEATH! SO SPEAK THE LEAGUE OF INFAMY!
SEE KID SUPREME PUT ON TRIAL FOR HIS VERY LIFE BY "THE EVIL-DOERS FROM BEYOND ETERNITY!"

After their initial appearance in Advantage Comics #247 (April, 1958), theLeague of Infinity proved so popular with readers that they made many return visits to those pages before being awarded their own series starting with Advantage #300 (Sept. 1962). This cover contains their seventh appearance, as well as the first appearance of their perennial adversaries, the League of Infamy.


ACTUAL COMICS
JAN.
12¢
SURRENDER, PLATINUM PLUNDERER, OR FACE THE SCIENTIFIC MIGHT OF DAX THE DEFENDER!
HUM! NO MILKSOP SUPER-HERO IS A MATCH FOR THE EVIL OF THE SNEAKTHIEF SUPREME!
SEE THE WORLD TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN in "SUPER-DAX VS. THE CROOK OF CHROME!"

In this issue, Supreme and his readers were first introduced to the fascinating world of Contra-Earth, a parallel realm where the situations of our own world are often completely reversed. During the course of the story we are introduced to super criminals including a murderous Professor Night, and surprising heroes including a crime-fighting Jack-A-Dandy. Later stories set on Contra-Earth have established that the villainous Supreme of that world is married to his vicious gun-moll, Judy Jordan, and has a delinquent son and daughter by her.